

Quincy Monitor.

Vol. 1. No. 1.

QUINCY, APRIL, 1886.

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The Angel's Bidding.

Not a sound is heard in the convent;
The vesper chant is sung.
The sick have all been tended,
The poor nun's toils are ended,
Till the Matin bell has rung.
All is still, save the clock that is ticking
So loud in the frosty air,
And the soft snow falling as gently
As an answer to a prayer;
But an angel whispers, "O Sister,
You must rise from your bed to pray;
In the silent deserted chapel
You must kneel till the dawn of day;
For, far in the desolate moorland
So dreary, and bleak, and white,
There is one all alone and helpless,
In peril of death to-night."

"No sound on the moorland to guide him,
No star in the murky air;
And he thinks of his home and his loved
Once,
With the tenderness of despair;
He has wandered for hours in the snow-
drift,
And he strives to stand in vain,
And lies down to dream of his children
And never to rise again.
Then kneel in the silent chapel
Till the dawn of to-morrow's sun,
And ask of the Lord we worship,
For the life of that desolate one;
And the smiling eyes of his children
Will gladden his heart again,
And the grateful tears of God's poor ones
Will fall on your soul like rain!"

"Yet leave him alone to perish,
And the grace of your God implore
With all the strength of your spirit
For one who needs it more.
Far away in the gleaming city
Amid perfume, and song and light,
A soul that Jesus has ransomed,
Is in peril of sin to-night.
"The Tempter is close beside him,
And his danger is all forgot,
And the far-off voices of childhood
Call aloud, but he hears them not;
He saith no prayer, and his mother,
He thinks not of her to-day,
He thinks not of her to-day,
He thinks not of her to-day,
And his angel is turning away.
"Then pray for a soul in peril,
A soul for which Jesus died;
Ask, by the cross that bore him
And by her who stood beside;
And the angels of God will thank you,
And bend from their thrones of light,
To tell you that Heaven rejoices
At the deed you have done to-night."

Lord Lucan.

Patrick Sarsfield, Earl of Lucan, whose name is perhaps more familiar in the memory of his countrymen than that of any national soldier since the days of the "mighty Brian," was chiefly remarkable for his bravery, dash, and rapidity of conception during the Williamite wars, for his career on the continent was short, though distinguished. In mental capacity and temperament he bore a close resemblance to our own Major-General "Phil" Sheridan, though in physical proportions he was much superior to the hero of Winchester, for he was of lofty stature and possessed rare muscular power; qualities, which in his day, when hand-to-hand encounters were so frequent, were of much greater value to a commanding general than they are now.

Sarsfield learned the rudiments of his military education in France, and subsequently held a commission in the English Guards under James II., when that monarch, by the advice of Tyrconnel, recruited his army in England from the sister kingdom, and despite the penal laws, appointed a great many Catholic officers to command in it. When William of Orange landed in England, Sarsfield returned

to Ireland, and when James arrived there from France to make a last effort for the throne, he received the appointment of Brigadier-General, his command consisting of mixed infantry and cavalry, but principally of the latter.

At the head of those troops during the siege of Derry, and the entire campaign of 1689, he did most efficient service scouring the northern and western counties, cutting off marauding parties and other detachments of the enemy, and capturing provisions and military stores. His activity was so great as to give an air of ubiquity to his person, and he was known to have appeared with his rough-riders in places of fifty or sixty miles apart in the space of twenty-four hours, a feat which, considering the badness of the roads, and the condition of the country at that time, necessarily created a good deal of astonishment among friends and enemies.

At the battle of the Boyne he was equally distinguished for his tact and impetuous charges. With Berwick and Hamilton, he commanded King James's horse on that disastrous day, and was ever found in the thick of the fight, right, left, or centre, wherever danger threatened, or his comrades seemed about to be overpowered, his presence was sure to be the signal of success. Like the illustrious Henry of Navarre, his plume was the standard round which the soldiers fought—at least those of Irish birth. It was, however, in the defence of the city of Limerick that Lord Lucan displayed his great abilities and unshaken fortitude to the greatest advantage. After the defeat of the Boyne, the surrender of Dublin, and the flight of the timid king to France, the Irish army and its French allies retreated on the Shannon, the best line of defence in the country, and one that should have been adopted in the first instance. Athlone and Limerick, both on that river, the first commanding the the road into Connaught, and the other at the head of tide water, and in uninterrupted communication with the continent, were the two principal positions to be defended, and though both were indifferently fortified, it became of the utmost consequence that they should be held, particularly the latter city.

A council of war was convened, at which Lausane, the commander-in-chief, and most of the French officers were of the opinion that Limerick was untenable, having at the time, according to the Duke of Berwick, "no other fortifications than a wall without ramparts, and a few miserable towers without ditches." Sarsfield, Berwick and other Irish officers of distinction differed with them, and believing that the fall of Limerick would be fatal to their cause, declared their determination to defend it to the last extremity with their own troops, should their foreign allies abandon them. They were taken at their word, and Lausane accordingly marched off his men to the west side of the Shannon, and thence to Galway, taking with him a large quantity of ammunition, supplies, etc., and thus, weakened in men and munitions, the Irish troops were left to defend the city as best they might.

They went to work, however, with great spirit, and everything that could be done to strengthen their defences, was essayed previous to the appearance of William before its walls on the eighth day of August.

Meanwhile a part of the Anglo-Dutch troops under Major-General Douglass had been sent against Athlone, but meeting with a sterner resistance from the garrison there than they were led to expect, and fearing

an attack in the rear from the troops in Limerick, he raised the siege and joined William. The latter's army when he commenced the siege is estimated, even by English authorities, at over thirty-eight thousand, and with several pieces of artillery and a plentiful supply of requisite ammunition. After taking a critical survey of the Irish position, William and his general officers resolved to commence a regular investment of the town, by throwing up works around it and establishing two batteries of five and four guns each, to dominate the frail defences of their adversaries. Unfortunately for the Irish, they were now commanded by Tyrconnel, a nobleman more accustomed to courts than camp life, and who, from ignorance or natural timidity, it is alleged, greatly embarrassed the movements of his more skilled and enterprising subordinates, Berwick and Sarsfield, to whom was left the defence of Limerick, while the commander-in-chief idled away his time with the French in Galway.

William, after a few days' bombardment, found his guns too light to make any impression on the works, and he consequently ordered from Dublin a battering train of eight heavy guns, five mortars, one hundred and fifty-three wagon loads of ammunition, eighteen tin pontoons, four hundred draught-horses, and twelve wagons filled with biscuit. This important supply train was conveyed by a mere handful of troops, probably not more than two hundred men; for so pacified had the intervening country become by the march of Anglo-Dutch troops, that a stronger guard was not considered necessary. All this became known to the besieged through two French deserters from the enemy; and Sarsfield, with his usual promptness, conceived the idea of intercepting and destroying the expected succor. Under the cover of the darkness of midnight, he crossed Thomond bridge at the head of six hundred of his horse-men, and, carefully avoiding the sentinels and videttes of the enemy, he gained the open country and awaited in concealment the approach of the enemy at Ballyneety in the county of Tipperary, a few miles from Limerick. William, on his side, had soon after their departure obtained information of this daring movement of the Irish, and ordered a strong body of cavalry under Sir John Lamier to prevent it. They were too late. As soon as night fell on, the escort quietly encamped after a long march. Sarsfield rode down on them with his usual impetuosity, and those of it that were not killed or wounded fled right and left. All the guns, stores and horses fell into the hands of the victors. They loaded the cannon and mortars to the muzzle and buried them in the ground, breach upwards, then placed the ammunition upon them, next the gun carriages, biscuit wagons and pontoons, and setting fire to the whole, caused such an explosion that the sky is said to have been illuminated for several miles around, and the concussion was sensibly felt in the beleaguered city, signalling to those in the secret, the success of the expedition. The horses were of course preserved, as well as a hundred others belonging to the regiment of Villiers, which were found ready saddled, and were all brought into the city by Sarsfield, who, having made a detour to avoid the cavalry which had been sent to cut off his return, crossed the river at Banagher and entered the town in triumph, without having lost a man.

This, the most brilliant and, for the numbers employed, the most decisive exploit of the war, justly increased Lucan's popularity and fame, and

gave renewed courage to the beleaguered, while the loss of such valuable munitions paralyzed for a time the efforts of William's army. At the end of a week, however, he contrived to supply his loss by procuring another train of siege guns from Waterford, which, having been placed in the most advantageous position, were trained on the devoted city, and night and day kept thundering away at its crumbling earthworks and ruined towers. Nor were the Irish idle; for, though inferior in number and calibre of their guns, and their ammunition reduced to fifty kegs of powder, they kept up as constant a fire on the enemy's lines as circumstances would permit.

At length the day arrived, the 27th of August, 1690, a day ever memorable in the history of Limerick, and in the annals of Irish heroism, upon which William had fixed to take the place by storm. The defences had become but a confused mass of rubbish under the incessant cannonading of the previous days, and he resolved to drive out their defenders by sheer force. The Irish, on their side, anticipating the attack, prepared for it as well as it was possible. At either side of the beach were two columns of infantry, with a reserve stationed in the public square, while the Black Battery, the principal point of defence, was well manned and its guns double-shotted, to meet any emergency. Five hundred of the Irish Guards held St. John's gate, and musketeers thinly lined the trenches. The sun rises bright and fair over that city, soon to be the scene of dreadful turmoil and carnage. William's cannon, at a given signal, open along the whole line of his works, and belch forth destruction and death. Under its cover a solid column of ten thousand veterans of many nations—English, Dutch, Danes, Brandenburgers, and Ennis-killeners (the latter the forefathers of our modern Orangemen), advance on the Irish works with a pluck and steadiness that argues mischievous for their heroic defenders. First come the British Grenadiers, supported by the Dutch Guards, the two best regiments in the army. They are allowed to approach in silence, and even to pass over the debris of the stockades, when the guns of the Black Battery open on them at short range. The fire is terribly destructive, their ranks are decimated, and they pause in dismay and consternation. This is the signal for an oblique fire on either flank from the infantry posted at the breach, in the ditches, and even in the windows of the adjoining houses. Still, like brave men, the grenadiers and guards rally and renew the attack with the same result. The British are almost annihilated, and the Dutch have suffered heavily. But wave after wave succeeds, and the Irish exhausted, weakened, and overpowered, give way, the trenches are captured, a portion of the street is occupied by the enemy, and the last stronghold of the patriots, the Black Battery, has been captured by the Brandenburgers after a bloody struggle. The day seemed to be lost irretrievably. So at least thought William, and so, perhaps, thought also the defenders, but Berwick and Sarsfield. The latter, having foreseen the probability of such a result, had prepared for the emergency. The Battery had been mined. The moment had now come when it should be sprung. Just as the colonel of the Brandenburgers is waving his sword in triumph, and his men are cheering for the supposed victory, a low, rumbling noise, like

(Continued on Page Four.)

THE
Quincy Monitor,
PUBLISHED MONTHLY,
BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association.
Post Office Address, No. Quincy.
Subscription Price 50 cents per Year, in advance.
Entered at the Post Office at No. Quincy, as
Second-Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, H. GOESSE.
Mr. LUKE J. COYLE, Subscription Agent.
QUINCY, THURSDAY, APRIL, 1886.

Prospectus.

Since the organization of the St. John's C. L. A. A., it has been the earnest desire of its members to have a medium of publicly advancing their interests as Catholics, as an Association and as citizens. We believe that a vast amount of good can be effected by a paper conducted on Catholic principles, in explaining matters of doctrine, discipline and morals, in which Catholics are almost universally misunderstood and misrepresented, even by those whose extensive and profound knowledge of other affairs would presuppose a passing acquaintance with our faith, and whose sense of justice ought not allow them to condemn any person or system without affording an opportunity for impartial examination or defense. We do not expect to convert all the non-Catholics of Quincy or vicinity, but we are vain enough to think that an occasional perusal of our columns will be instructive to them as well as to those who have the happiness of being enrolled in the only true Christian faith. Our paper, therefore, shall be devoted to the maintenance and explanation of Catholic doctrine; shall be independent in politics, believing that public office is really a public trust, and therefore that public officials are strictly accountable to the people of all classes and parties for the just and faithful performance of their official duties. We firmly believe that the best interests of all demand the suppression of the liquor traffic and shall labor earnestly to attain this end. We therefore launch our little bark on the ocean of journalism not for the purpose of pecuniary gain, but for the greater glory of God and for the increase and edification of his kingdom on earth, the Church.

Handball Tournament.

At the St. John's Athletic Club gymnasium, a handball tournament, both double-handed and single-handed, contests for medals has just been finished. Never in the history of the Association has anything created so much enthusiasm as this tournament. The gymnasium was crowded each evening by the members and their friends, and as the games progressed, the excitement ran high. In all the games played with ball there is not one that requires half the activity or exertion as handball.

In the double-handed contest there were four entries as follows: Larry Downey and W. Byron; T. F. Barrett and J. Lynch; P. S. Morris and C. Kelleher; J. Byron and M. Coolican. The contest for supremacy in the doubles was exciting, and after a hard struggle the medals given by the Association for doubles were won by T. F. Barrett and J. Lynch, by the following scores: Barrett and Lynch vs. Downey and W. Byron, 21 to 14; J. Byron and M. Coolican vs. Morris and Kelleher, 21 to 16; Downey and W. Byron vs. J. Byron and M. Coolican, 21 to 7; Barrett and Lynch vs. J. Byron and Coolican, 21 to 8; Barrett and Lynch vs. Morris and Kelleher, 21 to 20. Barrett and Lynch having beaten all competitors, were declared the winners, and the other doubles were not played.

The entries for the single-handed contest were, C. Kelleher, P. S. Morris, W. Byron, E. Walsh, P. Crea, and J. J. Byron. Some of the games were hotly contested, and a good deal of science and agility was shown. The following is the score: C. Kelleher vs. P. S. Morris, 21 to 20; W. Byron vs. J. J. Byron, 21 to 11; W. Byron vs. E. Walsh, 21 to 8; E. Walsh vs. P. Crea, 21 to 3; P. S. Morris vs. E. Walsh, 21 to 7; J. J. Byron vs. P. Crea, 21 to 9; W. Byron vs. C. Kelleher, 21 to 16; W. Byron vs. P. Crea, 21 to 3; E. Walsh vs. C. Kelleher, 21 to 20; W. Byron vs. P. S. Morris, 21 to 18.

The schedule was not completed, as

W. Byron had defeated all comers and thereby won the medal offered, by Rev. A. F. Roche, for the best single handball player.

Our Public Library.

BY WATLIE.

In the report of the trustees of the Quincy Public Library for 1885-6, we find that the number of books borrowed during the year was 54,721, of which number 35,000 were works of fiction, and 8,378 were periodicals, and of these it is safe to say that at least half were borrowed for the stories they contain, making a total of about 40,000 volumes of fiction borrowed during the year, or about 70 per cent. of the whole.

This is a state of things that should not be, and something should be done to prevent it. We admit that there are many good works of fiction; many a time a good moral is pleasantly and effectively conveyed under cover of a nice story; many a good description is made interesting, and our knowledge of other lands and peoples, their manners and customs, is increased in a pleasant and agreeable manner by the aid of fiction. Historical facts are easily impressed on the mind in the same way, which would be very dry reading without it, and it certainly is a recreation and a rest to every one to read at times one of those rich and racy stories, full of wit and humor, or even full of laughable or ridiculous incidents, although entirely fictitious. To such as these we don't object, but they form a very small part of our literature of fiction. It is the sickly, sentimental stuff, love stories without any point or moral or information, and works that have a positively low moral tone, showing all the dark shades of human nature, and generally making it appear darker than it really is; books made up of every kind of disgusting trash, all of it more or less injurious, especially to the young, whose intellects are not yet matured, and whose characters are being formed; that makes up by far the larger part of these works.

Much novel reading weakens the intellect, and we see those who are addicted to this vice (for vice it is), no matter what their natural gifts may be, lacking in that good, sound, robust common-sense which quickly and instinctively sees the difference between right and wrong, and which is a mark of a healthy intellect; their minds are diseased and dwarfed, their judgment warped and dimmed, and the difference between right and wrong is not so clear to them. Then is it right for the town to furnish such reading, especially in such large quantity? We are sure that if any man will give it a few moments' thought, and answer conscientiously, his answer will be a decided No.

The injury done by the library in lending such books far outweighs all the good it does. Let any person go to our library on any evening, and he will find a crowd of young people poring over the catalogue, often for half an hour at a time, not to find some useful, or good, entertaining work, but for something of a sensational character, and this taste, like the taste for alcoholic beverages, increases with indulgence, until it becomes a regular passion, which cannot easily be curbed or cured. The citizens of Quincy are criminally negligent in allowing these books to be in the library, and thus holding out a temptation to the young and unwary.

It is a great waste of money to buy them, or to keep them in repair, or to pay attendants for wasting their time in giving them out and caring for them. It is a great waste of the valuable time of those who borrow good books from the library, to have to wait their turn, while the attendants are dealing out this trash. It makes the catalogue unreasonably large, and it is difficult for those seeking good books to find them, because they have to search among so much poor stuff to find a good one.

The concert given by the members of St. John's Sunday-school, on St. Patrick's night, was a grand success. The hall was packed, and the audience were well repaid for their attendance, by the creditable manner in which the programme was carried through.

Capital and Labor.

The relation between Capital and Labor is a question that has become one of the most important problems of the day. Labor has become a power, and as such its aid is anxiously invoked by every man who seeks success in a political career. A few years ago the claim of Labor to have any rights was sneeringly scoffed at in our legislative halls; at present Labor is in great danger of being hugged to death in the embrace of its selfish worshippers.

An argument is used by very many writers—of a class that cater for the good opinion of rich men—that any legislation in favor of the workingman is not only a mistake in policy, but an actual wrong to the community at large. They say that trade will regulate itself, that the law of supply and demand is the only rule that ought to be applied to the relations of employer and employee. If this is a correct rule, it should be applied to both parties to a contract, but it is a well-known fact that since the establishment of corporations in this country, legislation has been altogether in the interest of Capital. In looking over the statutes of Massachusetts for the past forty years, an inquirer will be surprised at the number of laws enacted, giving special privileges to private corporations, rail roads, steam and horse, banks, cotton and woollen companies, gas companies, water companies, etc., thus building up monopolies which are at present almost powerful enough to defy law. The influence of these great corporations is felt in every act of the legislature. Their counsel appear before every important committee, and when we hear of "the lobby," nobody makes the mistake of attributing the influence of the "third house" to the labor party.

This being the true position of parties at the present time, capitalists have no right to complain when the men in their employ endeavor to procure the enactment of general laws, under the provisions of which their capital can be protected. The capital of the workingman consists of his mechanical skill, or in his physical strength. This capital he has in the market to be sold to the highest bidder. To enable the worker to protect himself he has applied to the present legislature for a weekly payment bill, a board of arbitration bill, employers liability bill, and several other bills. It is more than probable that he will succeed in obtaining them. If the large corporations that complain of this course of policy, wish to defeat it, let them return to first principles, surrender their special charters, commence again on equal terms with the small capitalists, go into general partnerships as Jones & Co., or Smith & Co., their workers would not be so anxious to join the ranks of the Knights of Labor.

The opponents of Labor legislation still harp on the old threadbare argument, that the laborer needs no special protection. In the *Lowell Times* of March 5th, a writer, who is stated to be an authority on labor questions, says: "No employer can afford to underpay or injure his workmen. The employer must always wish to see his laborer well paid and content." This ought to be the true method of conducting business between man and man, but the experience of the writer is unique, he cannot have visited many manufacturing establishments in Massachusetts. The statements made by the operatives in Fall River, and other cities and towns in this State, show that, even when working on full time, the wages earned by the workmen are barely sufficient to keep their families from starving. In many places, the boss, or foreman, or some particular friend, keeps a store, and the poor worker has to take orders for goods for his pay, or run a book at the store, the boss being responsible to the storekeeper. Goods received in this manner generally cost the worker twenty-five per cent. more than the regular market price. Another custom in some trades, is for the boss to give out work by a very peculiar system of private auction, giving out a job to the lowest bidder, and thus using his success over the necessity of a poor man, as a weapon to reduce the wages of every man in his employment who labors on that class of work. We knew an em-

ployer to discharge a workman who was earning nearly one dollar a day, but offered to hire him again if the man would work for half price. It is the sad experience of such conduct by capitalists, and the untold miseries occasioned by these actions that has created the "Knights of Labor," and the great political and social power exerted by that organization. The same writer utters a silly threat that the capitalists may grow weary of the struggle and withdraw his capital from business. He predicts a terrible future for the working people if this result was obtained.

It is to be hoped that all the questions at issue between Capital and Labor, will be amicably settled in a short time. All capital is only the product of successful labor, and every thousand dollars represents a certain number of day's work. In every large enterprise the capitalist contributes as his share, so many day's work; he also contributes his brain work to direct the concern. The capitalist has an absolute right to his full share in all the profits accruing from the concern. The worker puts in his labor as a share in the firm, and is entitled to fair wages as his share. The trouble heretofore, has been, that the capitalist looked on the workman as a mere machine, and treated him as he would treat any other piece of machinery in the factory. If all men were wise, no conflict could ever occur between Capital and Labor. Both are necessary to each other. United in sentiment and action, the country will flourish and prosper. America can be made the garden, and the workshop of the world. The laborers are now organized, and their power being recognized, the rights of the workingmen are receiving attention, and legislation in their favor will soon follow. But the workers must not abuse their power; they must not give too much heed to the counsels of rash men among themselves, and must be wary of demagogues who are too apt to enter their ranks in order to betray their cause. The capitalist should consider that it is his best interest to treat his employees fairly and justly. Without labor, his money will lie idle and bring no return. All the gold in the United States Treasury cannot produce a single potato, nor a hill of corn. If the workman refused to take his gold, or to sell him food or clothes, he would be compelled to raise his own provisions, and make his own shoes.

In considering these questions, it is useless for us to be guided by the experience of other nations. In Europe, the laws are made by land-owners and capitalists. These laws are enforced by immense standing armies. But the terrible French revolution was a result of this system of oppression. In America the working people are the law-makers, and when an army will be necessary to enforce the laws, it will be composed of these same workmen exchanging the workshop for the camp.

Base Ball.

The prospects for a lively baseball season in this vicinity the coming summer are good. A League will undoubtedly be formed, which will consist of four or more clubs from the neighboring towns, and the St. Johns will make a vigorous effort, by placing a strong nine in the field, to try and retrieve the laurels which were lost last season. Experience has shown the folly of having umpires appointed as they were last year, which was entirely unsatisfactory; and through and by whose rank decisions and lack of qualification, the St. Johns lost or otherwise were cheated out of a good many games; and such decisions finally so disgusted the managers that they decided to withdraw from the League. The case will be entirely different this coming season if a League is formed, which from all indications is most certain. Umpires will be chosen and paid for their services, and none but competent, and reliable, and interested parties will be chosen for these positions.

There will also be, in all probability, a League of junior clubs from the adjoining towns, and the Athletics will most assuredly join this League, and it is expected that they will make a good showing, as they have in the past. One thing is necessary for the success of those clubs who

will struggle to maintain the honors of the town in the national game, the coming season, that the lovers of the game show their appreciation of the same by aiding these clubs by their attendance at the games, and their liberal aid and assistance financially and otherwise, and the reputation of the association under whose auspices these clubs enter the base-ball arena, is sufficient guarantee that the public will receive back for their liberal contributions enough enjoyment to recompense them for their liberality. It is to be hoped that these few simple suggestions will take hold, and that when the base-ball season draws to a close, the St. Johns will be foremost in the race for the championship.

A \$10,000 Nose.

"Gentlemen," said a repentant drinking man at a temperance meeting held in —, during the Murphy excitement; "Gentlemen, it has cost me \$10,000 to bring my nose to its present state of perfection." \$10,000! And what did he have besides his red nose? An aching and remorseful heart; a pain-racked and diseased body; a home where a miserable woman probably dragged her weary life along in wretched, hopeless apathy, crushed and bowed to the earth by the shame of being a drunkard's wife. "\$10,000," wrote the recording angel, and turned in stern sorrow from the page. "\$10,000," chuckled the rumrunner; "I am that much the richer,—am I not a lucky man?" "\$10,000," said the devil; "what a fool! I'll have him, surely, if he don't look out." "\$10,000," whispered a little boy away back in the corner, whose father was killed in a drunken brawl; "\$10,000 would make my mother happy, and I wouldn't have to sell newspapers for a living, and stay out of school when my heart is hungry for books." "\$10,000," soliloquized the young man who drank a little; "I can't afford that." And he signed the pledge, though he had not meant to.

The confession was like a spark that sprang into a flame, and ran with vivid tongues of fire through the vast audience. The little boy went forward with the throng with all the manliness of twenty-five. He wrote his name as well as he could, and presently took his pledge-card. When he thought he was unnoticed, he wrote slyly on the back, "\$10,000, ten thousand dollars saved for mother by not drinkin'."

That was exactly the way he wrote it, so you need not laugh. Maybe his father had wasted as much over his cups, and now his child had no time to learn to spell. He was busy all day at anything to turn an honest penny, and at night, poor little fellow! he was too tired and sleepy to look at a book.

How do I know what he wrote? In passing out, his precious card was brushed from his hand. He could not go back, for the throng pressed on. It was picked up by the janitor, given to one of the officers in charge; was posted next day on an immense blackboard, and served as a text for one of the most magnificent lectures of the course. What a lot of wet handkerchiefs there were when the speaker was through! How red the ladies' eyes were, almost as red as the drunkard's nose! And Jimmy—there, I didn't mean to tell you a bit of his name—who had stolen back to get his treasured card, and to see if he could sell a few books and papers, trembled like a leaf with excitement, to think he was the hero of all that great talk, and the color went in and out of his cheeks with just that quiver you have seen in the sky when the Northern lights waver and tremble. By-and-by the gentleman called his name, and somebody put him on the platform, and then there was such a stamping and clapping as you never heard of before in your life. And how did it all end? Why, good people interested themselves in the child and his mother, and Jimmy goes to school now, and his mother is a matron in a "Temperance Home;" and some day, if you don't study hard, boys, Jimmy will be at the top of the ladder, while you are just beginning to climb.

I want you to remember the man—he was a real live man—who said: "It cost me \$10,000 to bring

my nose to its present state of perfection," and think of the boy, drunkard's orphan, who resolved to save \$10,000 for his mother, "by not drinking;" and if ever you are tempted to drink, see if you cannot make and keep as good a resolution.

The Sign of the Cross.

During eighteen centuries the Church has lived in the sign of the Cross. She begins, continues, and finishes everything by this sign of salvation. By it she takes possession and blesses all that is destined for her service—fire, water, salt, bread, wine, linen, sacred vessels, everything belonging to her children, their industries, etc., etc.

But we must admire particularly her conduct regarding mankind. What is this being who comes weeping into life, crawling like a worm, subject to the same infirmities as the offspring of animals, and for a long time incapable of supplying his substance? A glance backward or forward will convince you that you are this being. For this being is man—a worm of the earth at his cradle, and the food of worms in his tomb.

This being so confounded in his first years with the weakest animals, a mere dust, still he is the image of God, the king of creation, and is not obliged to degrade himself. God touches his forehead and imprints there a divine sign which ennobles him. This sign is the Sign of the Cross. The first mark that the church places on a man, on his entrance into the world, is the sign of the Cross. In the interval which separates the cradle from the tomb, how often the sign of the Cross is made upon man. By it he becomes the son of God in baptism. In confirmation it makes him a strong and perfect Christian. When he is nourished with the Bread of Angels, above him is made the sign of the Cross. Behold the church in the person of the priest during the august sacrifice makes forty-eight times the sign of the Cross, so much importance does she attach to this sign of our salvation.

St. Edith, daughter of Edgar, King of England, had from her infancy this sign in her heart. This little Princess, one of the beautiful flowers of virginity, which ornamented that former island of saints, did nothing without making this sign on her head and breast. Having built a church in honor of St. Denis, she begged St. Dunstan, Archbishop of Canterbury, to consecrate it. He did this willingly, and he was struck to see that during his many conversations with the saint she made so often, like the early Christians, this sign with her thumb upon her forehead.

Dying soon after at the age of twenty-three, the saint appeared to him and said, "You will raise my body from the tomb where they laid it, and you will find it incorrupt, except the eyes, the feet and the hands of which I made bad use in the levity of youth."

He did as she desired, and found that her eyes, feet and hands had gone to dust, but the thumb with which she was accustomed to make the sign of the Cross was exempted from corruption, as well as the rest of her body. Thus Almighty God showed by this miracle how he honors this sign of faith and practice of his children. Let us purify by this sign of the Cross those members which are too often marked by the sign of the beast, and may it produce on us the same effects as on the saints. Jesus, save us by thy sign!—*Feuille d'Or.*

Base Ball.

The St. John's base ball team will be composed of the following first-class players: Barrett, Lynch and Mulligan, pitchers; O'Dowd, Downey, D. Roche and Rudderham, catchers; O'Donnell, Scannell, Donahue, Ford, Barry, Goodhue and Barron. This makes an extra batting and fielding team, and ought to win the championship with plenty to spare.

The Athletics, or junior team, will be McCarthy, Griffin, Chrisom, Pitts, Donovan, King, Cunniff, Cunningham, Hayes and others.

PIERCE
Prescription Pharmacy
Cor. Hancock and School Streets
VAN HAAGEN'S Fine Toilet Soaps,
Use KEMP'S BALM, for Coughs
The Choicest and Largest Line of PERFUMES
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CARTS, &c.,

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TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

JOHN HALL,

Hack & Boarding Stable

51 HANCOCK STREET.

Telephone Connections.

The Battle of Life.

Rules for Going Down Hill.

Don't take small jobs; wait for big ones.

Don't take pains to do anything well.

Don't strike out for yourself; live on your father's.

Don't overload your brain with too much knowledge.

Don't let your hands get brown; keep them smooth and white.

Don't marry for love; marry for money, and spend it generously.

Don't take the trouble to form an opinion of things; act on other people's opinions.

Don't mind your business if you have any; let other people mind it for you.



C. F. PETTENGILL,
AGENT.
93 Hancock Street.
FINE WATCH REPAIRING.

**BUY YOUR
Base Balls**

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CLAPP BROS.

GEORGE S. BASS.

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STATIONERY,
Cigars and Tobacco.**
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BURNS BROS.,
AT P. O. BUILDING,
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CIGARS AND TOBACCO
In town. Also a nice line of
Fruit, Confectionery & Stationery.
Also agents for BOSTON GLOBE, EVENING
RECORD and QUINCY STEAM LAUNDRY.
Call and see us.

Purest Drugs and Medicines
—AT—
DURGIN'S DRUG STORE.

Try Durgin's Cough Balsam.
Durgin's Amber Lotion, for Chapped Hands, Lips, Etc.
Sample Bottles Given Away.

CHEAP! CHEAP! CHEAP!
The BEST Stoves in TOWN for the LEAST Money.
PUMPS, SINKS, LEAD PIPE,
SHEET LEAD, for Mason's use,
And all kinds Tinware Cheap.
JAMES CHIPMAN,
Corner Washington and Hancock Street.

Hugh J. McKenzie,
MASON.

First class work done at short notice and reason-
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**Whitewashing and Kalsomining a
Specialty.**
Order via Rogers Bros' Store, South Quincy.
House: Adams Place, South Quincy.
P. O. Box 235.

GIVEN AWAY!
We give two bars of
French Villa Soap
with every pound of
50-Cent Tea.
These are Cash prices.

ROGERS BROS.,
Cor. S. and Franklin Sts. Also Temple St.

Don't
Don't pay cash for anything; have
it charged, and the cash will come
handy for something else.
Don't fail to have everything your
next-door neighbor has, whether you
can afford it or not.
Don't begin life modestly, as your
father did; start out in style.

**Spring Style
HATS**

Just received at
C. A. SPEAR'S,
86 HANCOCK ST.
Prices from ONE to THREE
DOLLARS.

J. W. Lombard,
DEALER IN
Furniture,
IN
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**NEW DISPLAY OF
SPRING GOODS.**

Fancy Shirts, with Collars and
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Made to order, from \$1.80 to
\$4.00.
Satin Lined Neckties, 25 cts.
4-Ply Linen Collars, 15 cts.
" " Cuffs, 20 cts.
Reversible Collars, 20 c. per box.

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BAKER,**
21 Hancock Street, Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, &c.
OF ALL KINDS.
Orders for WEDDING CAKE
Promptly Attended to.

upon the breach again; and from the
walls, and every place, they so pes-
tered us upon the counterscarp,
that after nine hours resisting
bullets, stones (broken bottles from
the very women who boldly stood in
the breach and were nearer to our
men than their own), and whatever
ways could be thought on to destroy
us, our ammunition being spent, it
was judged safest to return to our
trenches." Those Limerick women,
the descendants of whom are still so
famed for their grace and delicacy,
were the mothers and sisters of many
of the gallant soldiers of the bri-
gade. To them might well be ap-
plied Byron's eulogy on the Spanish
heroine:

"Her lover sinks—she sheds no ill-timed
tear;
Her chief is slain—she fills his fatal
post;
Her fellows flee—she checks their base
career;
The foe retires—she herds the rallying
host,
Who can appraise her like a lover's ghost?
Who can avenger so well a leader's fall?
What maid retrieve when men's flush'd
hopes are lost?
Who hangs so heroically on the flying
Gaul,
Foiled by a woman's hand, before a bat-
tered wall?"

The following day William ac-
knowledge his defeat, by asking
permission to bury his dead, a favor
which, for sufficient reasons, was not
granted, the Irish most cheerfully
agreeing to perform that last office
for their enemies. Despairing of
eventually capturing a place which
even the women and children were re-
solved to defend to the death, he
withdrew his guns, broke up camp,
and marched his army northward,
a sadder, if not a wiser man. He
shortly after took shipping from
Duncannon, leaving Ireland forever;
and it would have been better for his
reputation if he had never visited it.
His entire loss in killed and
wounded before Limerick is gener-
ally estimated at five thousand, includ-
ing one thousand and sixty-two men,
and ninety-seven officers killed dur-
ing the assault on the 27th of August,
while that of the Irish on that oc-
casion did not amount to half that
number.

Thus ended the first siege of the
"City of the Broken Treaty," broken,
too, by the very man who was obliged
to retreat ignominiously from its
walls, and who, of all men, had the
best reason to know, if not to appre-
ciate, the bravery of its men, and the
devotion and heroism of its fair
daughters. But the Prince of Orange
was always cold-blooded, ungrateful
and his apotheosis may be fittingly
left to the Orangemen, and such elab-
orate falsifiers as Macaulay.

The campaign of 1691 was again
on the line of the Shannon, the Lim-
erick garrison, after the retreat of
William, having in great part made a
junction with the troops at Galway
and Athlone. This latter place "the
centre of Ireland," was besieged in
the spring of that year by Baron Gin-
kle, commander-in-chief, and after a
protracted and gallant defence, taken
by storm. Then followed the
disaster of Aughrim, the death of St.
Ruth and the surrender of Galway
through the treachery of O'Donnell,
and the treason of Lords Rorcimer
and Daily. Sarsfield, who had lately
been promoted major-general and
created Earl of Lucan, Viscount
Tully and Baron of Rosberry, in re-
ward for his gallant conduct in de-
fence of Limerick, again threw him-
self into Limerick with seven regiments,
resolved to defend it to the last,
and while waiting for French
succors, to delay the enemy's advance
by every possible means. On the
eleventh of August, Tyrconnel died
suddenly in a fit of apoplexy, and
was succeeded by Lieutenant-general
d'Ussan; and as Berwick had gone
to France to hasten the supplies
promised by Louis XIV., the burden
of defence fell upon Lucan. In the
middle of the same month the Anglo-
Dutch army appeared before the city,
and on the thirtieth opened fire on
the works. This time it was sup-
ported by twenty English armed ships,
which had passed up the estuary of
the Shannon and covered with their
guns the south side of the city. The
constant fire of this fleet and the land
batteries soon reduced the town and
its hastily reconstructed works to
an indistinguishable heap of ruins;
still Sarsfield's men presented so bold
a front, and were so ready to meet

any assault or make a rally, that the
Dutch general feared to hazard a
general attack, and even wrote to
his master for reinforcements and sup-
plies. But the days of Limerick's in-
dependence were numbered. Treason
lurked in the patriots' camp, and sev-
eral prominent Anglo-Irish officers
of high rank, among whom was Brig-
adier Henry Lutterell, were discov-
ered in correspondence with the en-
emy. Provisions, too, began to get
short, and the ammunition was al-
most run out; the expected French
supply not having arrived, though
eagerly hoped for. Under these ad-
verse circumstances, and overborne
by the foreign officers, who were
anxious to return home, the heroic
Sarsfield was reluctantly compelled to
surrender the city, but still on terms
which, if they had been faithfully
kept by the English government,
would have proved alike honorable to
the soldiers and, comparatively speak-
ing, very favorable to the Irish peo-
ple.

In the autumn of 1691, Lord Lu-
can passed to the continent with the
remnant of the Irish army, and was
commissioned by King James com-
mander of his second troop of Irish
Horse—guards in the service of
France. In July, 1692, when the
allies under William III. were de-
feated at Clentirke by De Luxembourg,
Sarsfield greatly distinguished him-
self, was complimented by that illu-
strious marshal, and appointed major-
general by the French monarch. Again,
in July of the following year, when
De Luxembourg at Landen gained a
more decisive and glorious triumph
over the usurper of James's throne
and the implacable enemy of
Ireland, Sarsfield, at the head of
some French troops, part of Lieuten-
ant-General Rubantel's command,
was as usual remarkable for his des-
perate charges on the enemy's posi-
tions, and for his uniform success.
It was in the last of those charges,
and in the very moment of victory,
that he fell mortally wounded, a bul-
let having pierced his breast. While
lying on the field which his valor had
so materially helped to win, he took
in his hand some of the blood that
flowed from his wound, and gazing
at it for a while in silence, he mourn-
fully exclaimed to those around him,
"Oh, that this had been shed for
Ireland!"

The Boy Papers.

For the past few years the country
has been flooded with publications for
the boys, and the news-stands are
covered with "Youth's Companions,"
"Our Boys," and a dozen other names
all published to catch the boys, and
almost every boy that can read, has
his hip-pocket crammed with these
publications. In every instance these
papers are bad. Hardly one of them
but has a picture of a small boy
knocking down a grown person, or
cleaning out a gang of men, the
ground covered with prostrate ath-
letes who have been brought down by
a fist not bigger than an oyster crack-
er, and by an arm with no more mus-
cle than a canary bird. The reading
of these papers makes every boy think
he is a whale, and he is liable to get
walloped.

A man living on a certain street,
who owns half interest in a boy, who
has shown signs of speed, although
he has never been trained, went out
one dark night after an armful of
pine slabs, and just as he was going
up stairs with the load, he felt a piece
of carpet thrown over his head, by a
person on the top step, and he was
pushed roughly, when he tumbled
over another person who had got
down on all fours on the bottom step,
and the man, and the slabs rolled
over in the sand. A voice shouted,
"Tis the pirate chief!" The man
was scared most to death, and he lay
still thinking it was a gang of three-
card monte men. A voice evidently
belonging to the commander, said,
"Gomez, prepare to burn the prisoner
at the stake;" and they began to pile
the slabs on him. The man looked
out from under the carpet, just as the
hired girl came out with a light, and
saw his own son, a boy that had cost
him over two hundred dollars, piling
slabs upon him. He reached out,
caught that boy by the hind leg with
one hand and a slab with the other,
and the other two neighbor's boys
went over the fence in the alley head-
first. The old man went into the

house with some of the skin off his
nose, his left ear out of plumb, his
little finger out of joint, his coat torn
on a saw, but he had that boy by the
ear, and presently there was a sound
of revelry by night, and a still, small
voice was heard exclaiming, "Pa!
Oh, don't! Ow! wow! We didn't
know it was you. We thought it
was the boy who comes with the pa-
pers. Ow! Wow! Help!" The
reading of those papers will get a
blister on many a boy yet. Boys,
give them up.

Association Notes.

At the regular weekly meeting of
the St. Johns C. L. & A. Association
a silver medal, suitably inscribed,
was presented to Joseph Fraizer,
champion amateur horizontal bar
performer of Scotland, by the Associa-
tion, as a slight token of their
appreciation for the many and valu-
able services given by this gentleman
in the past, to the Society. The
presentation speech was made by the
President, W. H. Warner, to which
Mr. Fraizer responded in a few well
chosen remarks. The question for
debate which has been before the
meetings for the last three weeks, is
as follows: "Resolved, that a Republi-
can form of government is bet-
ter than a Monarchical." The dis-
putants in the affirmative being E. J.
Parker, James Roche, John Bradley,
John H. Dee, substitute. Negative:
J. J. Byron, M. T. Sullivan, Robert
Kent. The debate was very interest-
ing throughout, the affirmative pro-
ducing some able arguments, con-
demning monarchical forms of gov-
ernment in unmeasured terms, while
on the negative side the weakness of
Republics was excellently described.
A great deal of time was given to the
study of the subject, and the mem-
bers who did not participate in the
debate received a great amount of in-
struction on the various forms of
government. Outside of the regu-
lar disputants, M. Manning and T.
M. Elcock presented some strong
and forcible arguments for the affir-
mative. The judges appointed to sum
up all the arguments brought for-
ward, decided in favor of the affir-
mative, that is, that a Republican
form of government is the best.

A grand entertainment and dance
will be given by the Association on
Easter Monday night, on which occa-
sion the roaring farce entitled "Handy
Andy" will be presented and also
other interesting attractions.

On Monday evening, March 15th
after the regular business of the
Association was transacted, a well
arranged programme was carried
through for the delectation of the
members, consisting of sparring,
clog dancing, vocal and instrumen-
tal music. The first on the pro-
gramme was a neat exhibition of
boxing by F. Berger, and J. Mc-
Kenna; after which a song was
given by W. Meade, at the conclusion
of which this young vocalist was
loudly applauded. J. O'Brien
and J. Morrissey next showed their
skill with the gloves, and they being
pretty evenly matched, gave an in-
teresting and scientific exhibition.
C. Horan entertained the members
by dancing a clog, and Luke Mulligan
performed some very difficult
pieces in jig and reel dancing. Mr.
Slea, of Atlantic, gave a harmonica
solo, after which he was called upon
for a song, which was received with
applause. A lively bout with the
gloves between T. Ferguson and P.
Davis next engaged the attention of
the members. There were also set-
tles between W. Burke and D. Dris-
coll, J. H. Dee and W. Bingham,
after which songs were rendered by
J. Denward and M. White. The en-
tertainment concluded by an interest-
ing and scientific set-to between
P. Johnson and J. Connell. Geo.
A. Devlin performed on the piano,
and the entertainment was under the
supervision of M. S. Sullivan, to
whom much credit is due for the suc-
cessful manner in which he conducted
the affair. The members retired
home all satisfied with the evening's
amusement.

Monday evening, March 22d, an
interesting essay on the "Past and
Present Agitation in Ireland" was
read by Mr. Duggan of Atlantic.

Miss J. Daly, Water Street, won a
handsome pair of boots at the Young
Men's Catholic Lyceum Fair, Ran-
dolph.

Manhood.
The purpose and object of man-
hood is not merely to eat, drink, and
sleep as the epicurean philosophy of
practical life among men to-day would
strive to make us believe. The
mere animal does all these things
and much better than we. He eats,
and seldom suffers from indigestion;
he drinks, and never staggers from
intoxication; he sleeps, and the sun
always finds his couch empty.

It is not a distinguishing mark of
man to build houses and cities. The
birds of the forest, the mole, the rab-
bit, and almost every kind of animal
far excel our grandest efforts in the
simplicity, adaptability and strength
of their habitations. The smallest
gnat could instruct our best aéro-
nauts and surpass in swiftness our
fastest locomotives. The arts them-
selves afford no evidence of our real
superiority. The gospel says not
even Solomon in all his glory
was clothed in such magnificence
as the lily of the field. Our
manufacturers will never produce a
fabric equal in durability and beauty
to that which covers the sable. In
fine, in everything that pertains to the
preservation and comfort of the in-
dividual and of the species, the animal
shows himself better provided,
better instructed, and more moral
than man.

What, then, is it that makes us
men and leads us to regard the name
of animal with reproach? It is reason;
it is intellect, or rather the right
use of it, which places us at an im-
measurable distance from the brute.
We are men, therefore, only in as
much as we are guided by reason, and
make a proper use of our intellect.
The intellect is the faculty of discern-
ing truth from falsehood, good from
evil, and is only to be made use of in
the investigation of the truth, and
those truths only which are the most
important for us to know. Which are
these? Would be wise men of to-day
will answer us, "zoology" which
treats of the animal kingdom; others
will respond, "astronomy;" others
"geology," and others according to
their various notions. They are all
wrong. We certainly have a higher
destiny than to spend our life in the
study of the animals. We certainly
would think that the most interesting
animal to us is ourself. They are
all interested and occupied with
themselves, why should not we ac-
cordingly. We can say the same of
the plants and of the stars. We will
study them as soon as by a profound
study of ourselves it shall be demon-
strated to us that we have no task
in life more lofty, more deserving
our greatest attention, than to study
animals, watch the stars, collect
plants and flowers, and scrutinize
the various strata of the earth's sur-
face.

The truly important question for
me is, then, "What am I? Whence
do I come? Why am I on this earth?
What is the true reason and object
of my existence? Whither do I
tend?" On our solution of these
questions depend the whole matter
and manner of our life. According
as we recognize in ourself an im-
mortal, undying spiritual substance,
or a handful of organized dust which
by death will be reduced to nothing-
ness, we shall give our thoughts
and actions very different directions.
If the first, we shall find the truth
and God, shall live according to his
will, shall endeavor to imitate as
far as in our power, his justice, and
his love for man; we shall render our
passions subject to our reason, shall
do good to all men, seeing in each of
them the image of God on earth, and
shall enjoy on this earth that peace
of mind and heart, and that satisfac-
tion of the intellect which can only
come from true service of the Omnipotent.
If we, on the contrary, recognize
in ourselves only an animal na-
ture, our passions will control our
intellect; each will see in his neigh-
bor only an instrument of his own
advancement in honor, pleasure, or
wealth. Hence, injustice, oppres-
sion, force, sensuality, plunder, self-
ishness, every species of secret crime
against nature, against society and
against every law of justice and truth.
The heart of man was created for
God, and nothing but God can ever
fill it or satisfy its aspirations. Hence
manhood true consists in the service
of God, and not in the abandon-
ment of God for the perishable hon-
ors, pleasures, or wealth of the world.

Vol. 1. No. 2.

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Manhood.

The purpose and object of manhood is not merely to eat, drink, and sleep as the epicurean philosophy of practical life among men to-day would strive to make us believe. The mere animal does all these things and much better than we. He eats, and seldom suffers from indigestion; he drinks, and never staggers from intoxication; he sleeps, and the sun always finds his couch empty.

It is not a distinguishing mark of man to build houses and cities. The birds of the forest, the mole, the rabbit, and almost every kind of animal far excel our grandest efforts in the simplicity, adaptability and strength of their habitations. The smallest gnat could instruct our best aeronauts and surpass in swiftness our fastest locomotives. The arts themselves afford no evidence of our real superiority. The gospel says not even Solomon in all his glory was clothed in such magnificence as the lily of the field. Our manufacturers will never produce a fabric equal in durability and beauty to that which covers the sable. In fine, everything that pertains to the preservation and comfort of the individual and of the species, the animal shows himself better provided, better instructed, and more moral than man.

What, then, is it that makes us men and leads us to regard the name of animal with reproach? It is reason; it is intellect, or rather the right use of it, which places us at an immeasurable distance from the brute. We are men, therefore, only in as much as we are guided by reason, and make a proper use of our intellect. The intellect is the faculty of discerning truth from falsehood, good from evil, and is only to be made use of in the investigation of the truth, and those truths only which are the most important for us to know. Which are these? We would be wise men of to-day will answer us, "zoology" which treats of the animal kingdom; others will respond, "astronomy;" others "geology," and others according to their various notions. They are all wrong. We certainly have a higher destiny than to spend our life in the study of the animals. We certainly would think that the most interesting animal to us is ourselves. They are all interested and occupied with themselves, why should not we act likewise. We can say the same of the plants and of the stars. We will study them as soon as by a profound study of ourselves it shall be demonstrated to us that we have no task in life more lofty, more deserving our greatest attention, than to study animals, watch the stars, collect plants and flowers, and scrutinize the various strata of the earth's surface.

The truly important question for me is, then, "What am I? Where do I come? Why am I on this earth? What is the true reason and object of my existence? Whither do I tend?" On our solution of these questions depend the whole matter and manner of our life. According as we recognize in ourselves an immortal, unifying spiritual substance, or a handful of organized dust which by death will be reduced to nothingness, we shall give our thoughts and actions very different directions. If the first, we shall find the truth and God, shall live according to his will, shall endeavor to imitate as far as in our power, his justice, and his love for man; we shall render our passions subject to our reason, shall do good to all men, seeing in each of them the image of God on earth, and shall enjoy on this earth that peace of mind and heart, and that satisfaction of the intellect which can only come from true service of the Omnipotent. If we, on the contrary, recognize in ourselves only an animal nature, our passions will control our intellect; each will see in his neighbor only an instrument of his own advancement in honor, pleasure, or wealth. Hence, injustice, oppression, force, sensuality, plunder, selfishness, every species of secret crime against nature, against society and against every law of justice and truth. The heart of man was created for God, and nothing but God can ever fill it or satisfy its aspirations. Hence, manhood true consists in the service of God, and not in the abandonment of God for the perishable honors, pleasures, or wealth of the world.

Quincy Monitor.

Vol. 1. No. 2. QUINCY, MAY, 1886. Price, 5 Cents.

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Forgiveness of Injuries.
BY FATHER FABER.

Oh! do you hear that voice from heaven,—
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven?
No angel hath a voice like this;
No angel hath a voice like this;
Not even Mary's song of bliss
From off her throne can wait to earth
A promise of such precious worth.

Again the music comes from heaven,—
"Forgive, and you shall be forgiven."
Softly on every wind that blows
Through the wide earth the promise goes,
Absolving sin and opening heaven,
For we forgive and are forgiven.

Yes, we, dear Lord, thy voice can tell;
That gentle voice, we know it well;
Yet never was it sweet and clear
As now when we this promise hear,—
"Poor souls! who sadly doubt of heaven,
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven."

Sweet Faith! can this pledge be true,
And is the duty hard to do?
No, dear Lord! hath done to me
Such wrong as I have done to thee.
Why should not all men go to heaven?
They who forgive will be forgiven.

Thine offers, Earth, to this are dull,—
Full mercy to the merciful!
O joy to every soul that lives!
Such beautiful bright words he gives,
Whose royal promise cheapens heaven—
Forgive, and you shall be forgiven.

Then listen to us, Jesus, Lord!
See how we take thee at thy word:
Oh, as we hope with thee to live,
So from our hearts do we forgive.
And from this hour, we do not know
The thought, the thing men mean by foe.

Yes, saved and saints we all will be.
All of us, Lord! will come to thee;
Dear heaven! the work for thee is done—
How easily, how sweetly won!
Yes, thou art ours, eternal heaven!
For we forgive, and are forgiven.

Catholic Colonization of America.

In the year 1435, a little stranger came into the world in the quiet residence of Dominic Colombo. The silvery waters of baptism rolled upon his innocent head. The name given was Christopher. He grew up in boyhood, the hope and pride of his parents. His brightness did not escape the keen eye of his father. He remarked, among other qualities, the lad loved the sea, and was fond of studying geography.

He saw his course and resolved to second the genius of his son. And although poor, he sent Christopher in his tenth year to the University of Pavia, where the boy studied Latin, geometry, geography, astronomy and navigation. His collegiate career was short. His energy and invention supplied every deficiency, and in all his undertakings, the scantiness of his means enhanced the grandeur of his achievements. "More frequently than not," says Father Knight, S. J., "God leads men by the path of their own natural character even to the sublimest apostolate."

All historians agree in saying that to Columbus belongs the glory (some say the undivided glory) of discovering the new world. But few, indeed, there are who give him credit for his real and sublime motives. One of the great objects held out by Columbus in his undertakings, was the propagation of the Catholic faith. He thought, and knew, that by discovering new lands, he would reclaim and cultivate the savage, and bring him into the fold of the true church. The thought which lay nearest to the great Admiral's heart was the long-cherished purpose of recovering the Holy Sepulchre from the Turks. He bids his son and heir remember

that when he was planning the voyage to the Indies, he had designed to petition the sovereigns to devote all the profits to the conquest of Jerusalem. After having "liberated his soul" with regard to the Holy Sepulchre, he next shows his keen solicitude for the temporal power of the Pope. In his bright and thoughtful mind, God and religion held the first place. He was always a gentleman, and a practical Catholic, and well did the church reward him for his fidelity. Though a mariner from boyhood, the lofty character of Columbus raised him above the vices of the seaman. He cultivated the acquaintance of a noble young lady, Dona Felippa De Perestrello. They were united in the holy bonds of matrimony.

To find a continent he besought kings and nations for a ship or two, and they refused him. He made his first application to the senate of his native Genoa. It was denied. The great hero turned to Venice. A refusal was his answer. He next went to Lisbon. Portugal was at that time under John II. Struck with the boldness of the scheme, John referred his claims to a junta of men of science. It was treated by them with contempt. The king desired the opinion of his privy councillors. Their opinion was unfavorable. Certain of the councillors, however, procured from Columbus a detailed plan of his proposed voyage. They privately and dishonorably dispatched a small vessel to pursue the designated route. The pilots, having no zeal to stimulate Columbus, returned to Lisbon, ridiculing the project as extravagant. When Columbus learned the base attempt that had been made to defraud him of his enterprise, he removed all further negotiations with the crown of Portugal. The death of his wife dissolved the last tie that bound him to that country. This was at the year 1484.

Columbus now directed his steps to Spain. He had his little son James with him. He is first heard of as a wanderer asking for a little bread at the Franciscan Convent at La Rabida. It was here he first met Father John Perez, the guardian of the convent. Father Perez was no ordinary man. There was no other man in Spain so well prepared by nature and study to appreciate the great thoughts of Columbus. Father Perez had been the confessor of Queen Isabella. His love for mathematics and cosmography was only the handmaid of his zeal for souls. He longed for the discovery of new lands, in order that Christ might be preached to more men. The Father guardian was a good friend. He kept Columbus at his convent till opportunity should present itself for laying his plans before Isabella and Ferdinand. It was at this time the future discoverer acquired that astonishing acquaintance with theology and the Fathers of the church which seemed to the bishops and doctors of Salamanca a curious result of a sailor's education. At that time, however, the sovereigns were waging war against the Mahometan Moors, whom they finally subdued. It was not an opportune time to present Columbus' claims. It was during this painful suspense that Columbus married a lady of rank, Dona Beatriz Enriquez, who became the mother of his son, and future biographer, Fernando. No doubt this young lady had received from heaven unusual power of discerning real merit. The very fact of her marrying what appeared to be a needy adventurer, goes to prove it. But poverty could never vulgarize Columbus, and a noble, kind-hearted girl might easily find him worth loving.

In the meantime Columbus kept pushing his claims. He wrote a letter to the king. Ferdinand called

a council of learned men to examine into the case. They met in the Dominican Convent of St. Stephen. It was in November, 1486. Father John Perez, unhappily, was not one of the board. The majority voted the project chimerical. The Dominican Fathers generously entertained him all the time, and even paid the expenses of his journey. For Columbus it was an unpropitious time. He managed, however, to attract the attention of Isabella, who summoned him and told him he must wait till the close of the war, and he should then receive full satisfaction. He made up his mind to go at once to the king of France, who had written an encouraging letter. He went to La Rabida to take James from the care of Father Perez, and leave him in his wife's hands, at Cordova. The good Franciscan was grieved to see his friend, after years of patient hope, return with his prayer unheard.

As the former confessor of the queen, Father Perez felt that he could speak and be listened to, so he wrote a letter to Isabella. It found the queen at Santa Fé. She immediately invited the Franciscan Father. He obtained the ear of the queen, and his pleading was irresistible. Columbus was summoned to the court anew. He arrived in time to witness the surrender of that capital to Spain. On the second of January, 1492, he beheld Boabdil, the last of the Moorish kings, yield up the keys of the Moslem power. In the midst of the rejoicings, Isabella kept her promise and sent for Columbus. She accepted his project, but said his demands were too large. Spain would not pay the price, and the price could not be altered. As became Columbus his conditions were not insignificant. He asked to be made Admiral at once, to be appointed Viceroy of all the countries he should discover, and to have an eighth of all the profits of the expedition. This was small considering the magnanimity of the man. For Columbus was far greater than any monarch of his age. God, heaven, religion, these were the supernatural ideas that filled that capacious intellect.

He sought his dear friend, the good Dominican. Father John Perez was in the queen's chapel close by, on his knees before the Blessed Sacrament, praying with all his heart and soul that God, for the Five Sacred Wounds of Jesus, would vouchsafe to guide her decision. Her eyes were opened. "I undertake it!" exclaimed this noble Catholic Isabella. This was the brightest moment in the life of the great queen. It stamped her renown forever as the patroness of the discovery of the new world. To the holy humble priest, Father Perez, we owe a debt of profound gratitude, for in all probability this vast country would remain unexplored were it not for his benign influence.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The artist's adieu to his picture—
"You be hanged!"

Two lawyers, when a knotty case was over, shook hands, and were as friendly as before. "Zounds!" said the client, "I fain would know how you can be friends who were such foes just now?" "Then fool!" said one, "we lawyers, tho' so keen, like shears, ne'er cut ourselves, but what's between."

A word to the wise. Remain so.

A certain man in town is so bald that he has but one hair on his head, and parts it in the middle.

Before sitting in judgment on others, stop a moment in the Oyer and Terminer of conscience and hear it upbraid yourself. Your neighbor's faults will be overshadowed by the mountains of your own pride, and you will not dare to pass further until you have levelled them out of sight. In the meantime you will forget your first search.

Smith's Watch-dog.

Smith, the grocery man, had his grocery burgled one night. The burglars took out two panes of glass, and about two dollars of counterfeit scrip, that had been lying in Smith's drawer for a long time, which he couldn't shove off on to anybody. Smith didn't care so much about the money, but it made him mad to think he had been training a dog for three or four years to make it hot for burglars, and when they actually came to the store the confounded dog did not hear them. Smith has thrown his whole soul into training that dog, and he has hired men to sneak around the back door, evenings, so the dog could catch them at it and take a piece out of the seat of their pants. Smith got a man who visits the store a good deal to go around the back way one evening and roll a barrel out doors, promising him a can of oysters. Smith waited till the carpenter got the barrel nearly out, when he told Bruno there was strange work going on in the back room and to go and see about it. The man was leaning over the barrel, which drew his pants remarkably tight, around the shoulders, and Bruno took a strong hold and shook the man a couple of times, when he dropped the barrel, came back and told Smith he would kick the cussed liver out of that dog if he ever bit him again. He was so mad that he wouldn't take the oysters till Smith threw in a couple pounds of crackers, to head the marks of Bruno's teeth. Smith enjoyed it hugely, and said he wouldn't take a hundred dollars for the pup.

About a month ago, one evening when it was raining, Smith thought he would practise with his dog; so he told Adams, the clerk, that he would go round the back way, steal something, and see what the dog would do. So Smith went around, put a horse blanket over himself, took a codfish and started out with the dog after him. Smith had got almost to the wagon shed when Bruno seized him by the calf of the back and shook the old man terribly. Smith yelled "fire," and climbed up the shed with the dog hanging on. He called the dog by name, pleaded tenderly with him, told him he was a good doggy, and all that, but Bruno hung on to the ragged edge until Adams came out and reasoned with him with a large slab. For a number of days Smith didn't sit down at all. He told them all he had rheumatism in the spine. Some of the rubber in Smith's suspenders was badly stretched, and since then he has had his pants made with more slack. He fairly wore out a whole codfish on the dog when he got down. We wouldn't have such a bad temper as Smith's for anything. GEO. W. PECK.

An excellent old deacon, who, having won a turkey at a charity raffle, did not like to tell his severely prim wife how he got it, quietly remarked that the Shakers gave it to him.

A man in Boston is said to be so short that when he is ill, he does not know whether he has headache or corns.

An Indiana journal is trying to promote pedestrianism among the students of that state, by urging a law to prohibit the sale of liquor within three miles of any institution of learning.

Scandal is the pepper and salt of the dish we call society.

An Ohio man who passed around the plate at a religious meeting, for contributions for the heathen, pocketed the money, and was acquitted by the jury on the ground that he was the greatest heathen they knew, and therefore justly entitled to the money.

THE
Quincy Monitor,
PUBLISHED MONTHLY,
BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association.
Post Office Address, No. Quincy.
Subscription Price 50 cents per Year in advance.
Entered at the Post Office at St. Quincy, as
Second-Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, J. G. GOSSETT.
Mr. LORE J. COYLE, Subscription Agent.
QUINCY, THURSDAY, MAY, 1886.

American.

It is very annoying to well instructed persons to hear the term "American" used, when one desires to designate a non-Catholic. This name "American" is commonly applied to those who are citizens of the United States, either by birth or adoption; it is a word of purely national character and has no meaning whatever when attributed to distinguish members of one religious body from those who hold a different belief. If we scrutinize the pages of our country's history, we can perceive no reason why Catholics should not be primarily and especially entitled to bear this glorious title as distinctively their own, and regard its application to non-Catholics only as a matter of courtesy and acquired only by residence. It is a notable fact that the propagation of Catholicity was the chief motive which induced the pious Queen Isabella of Spain to follow the advice of her Confessor, which was to organize and equip the expedition which the Catholic Columbus so grandly led to the discovery of this continent. The very name America is derived from that of Amerigo Vespucci, who was a Catholic. The Catholics of Maryland (the land of Mary) were the first to proclaim in this country that freedom of religious thought and action which all Americans so highly prize. When the Puritans were cruelly persecuting their fellow Protestants in the Massachusetts colony the Catholics of Maryland generously opened their territory to welcome the oppressed, and to grant them the toleration denied to them by their own. The first commodore of the American navy was a Catholic. Washington publicly praised the eminent services of the Catholics in the Revolutionary War. And it is more than highly probable that our glorious republic would not yet be in existence, and that America would still be a colony of the British Empire were it not for the powerful aid which Catholic France so freely rendered to Washington and his forces during the last years of the war for independence. Every page of our history glitters with the names of Catholics, and during our late civil war when many of these falsely-called and self-styled Americans were skulking at the rear, or purchasing substitutes, or fleeing in all haste to Canada to avoid service in the army, thousands of Catholics bravely went to the front and shed their life-blood to prove that they were Americans. More than fifty of these Catholic union soldiers lie buried in St. Mary's Catholic Cemetery at West Quincy.

Let us hear no more of this silly and unjust distinction. Catholics appreciate the benefits of American citizenship and protest against the ignorance or bigotry which seeks to deprive them of the proud name of American, which belongs to them more truly than to any others.

Sunbeams.

There are two things in this world nobody is ever prepared for—Twins.
Man is like a potato—Never sure when he will get "into hot water."
It is only the woman who is given away in marriage. The man gives himself away before the honeymoon is over.
A health journal says you ought to take three-quarters of an hour for dinner. It is well also to add a few vegetables and a piece of meat.
A receipt for lemon pie vaguely adds: "Then sit on a hot stove and stir constantly." Just as if anybody could sit on a hot stove without stirring constantly.
Because a man happens to be possessed of "a constitution of a horse," it by no means follows that his physician is justified by treating him like an ass.

American Folly.

Many political economists attribute the depression of business for several years past to over production; others declare that the decline is caused by under consumption. We have given these theories our most profound attention, but we have not yet decided which proposition is "tweedle-dum," or which is "tweedle-dee." The tariff is another convenient subject of declamation about election time for men of both political parties, but as no material change has been made in the tariff for many years, it cannot be that the want of protection to American manufactures is the cause of the trouble. It is significant that the class of workmen who have the most reason to complain of dull times and low wages are those who work on iron, coal, and cotton, articles which are among those most favored by high protective duties. There is one cause for the "under consumption" of American products, to which we desire to call attention; it is the mania which possesses our people to purchase imported goods of foreign manufacture. The value of the imports into the port of Boston amounts annually to about \$100,000,000. The value of imports of foreign goods into the United States must be near \$1,000,000,000. The great proportion of imports are of manufactured goods. The most of this trade is carried in foreign ships, so much so that the American flag is a rare sight in any American port, unless it is on a coasting schooner or a yacht. This steady drain on American capital is a potent cause of depression in business. It is a singular fact, that the great proportion of these goods are purchased by persons who favor a high tariff for the protection of American labor. It has become the fashion in American to prefer imported goods to those of home manufacture. A gentleman who wishes to be considered in full dress, must have a coat of English broadcloth; a German doeskin pantaloons; a pair of French calf boots; gloves, etc., with a foreign trade mark. An American lady must go to Europe to select her dresses, and her bonnet; get them made of foreign material in London or Paris. It is quite a common thing for American ladies to send to Europe and get their dresses of foreign material, cut and basted, then get the sewing done in their own houses.

This folly is not confined to the rich Americans. A smart young mechanic must have his English broadcloth coat, German doeskin pantaloons, English Derby hat, and French calf boots, as well as the millionaire. Young ladies, who work hard for small wages, are extremely anxious to have a look at the latest imported spring goods in the shop windows, and it is rare if some pretty pattern does not please them, and "they must get just one dress of that pattern." To such an extent is this folly carried, that people are willing to pay extra for goods of American manufacture, because the goods bear a foreign trade-mark. Many bootmakers pay twenty-five per cent. extra for French calf skins, that were tanned and curried in Philadelphia. In the manufacture of cutlery, America is unsurpassed by any European nation, yet nine-tenths of the cutlery in Boston Market bears the Sheffield stamp. We confess that we have little sympathy for the American workman, who spends a month's wages for a suit of clothes, three-fourths of the money going into the pockets of foreign manufacturers, and then goes to a trade meeting complaining of hard times. We always feel humiliated when we go into a store, to hear "Tis English, sir." "Tis imported, sir."

The remedy for this evil lies with the people, themselves. It is to give at least a preference to goods of their own manufacture. The women of Boston at one time refused to drink tea, because it paid a duty to the English Crown; the ladies of New England now pay tribute to France, England and Germany, thus throwing out of employment the working people of their own land.

If the American people, rich and poor, were content to live and let live—to spend the money received from their own people, among their own working men and women—the

millions of dollars paid to foreign manufacturers weekly, would give employment to thousands of working people, there would be no more complaint of "over production," or "under consumption," business would be better, labor well paid, and strikes be as rare as they were forty years ago.

The Neglected District.

One needs but to stroll through the driftways and lanes (misnamed by some people, streets), of West Quincy, to know which is the neglected district in Quincy. In the whole district there is not a decent street, and with the exception of a spot or two, here and there, like stepping stones across a brook, there is not even the sign of a sidewalk. It should be remembered too, that the people in the West District have a long distance to travel in order to register, to vote, to use the library, etc., and therefore they should have something like decent streets to travel over. It is a difficult matter to get any improvement for the West District passed at town meeting. In the first place, nearly all the citizens of the district belong to the working class, and many of them cannot afford to lose the time to attend the adjourned meeting, where all the important business is done, and therefore the district is not fairly represented. The adjourned town meeting should be held in the evening from half-past seven to ten o'clock, and meet every evening for a week, or more if necessary, until the business is done, and then the workmen could attend them, and every district in the town would soon be improved. Then again the "Wisdom Corner" usually bring up so many objections, and legal quibbles, to any proposed improvement, as to puzzle the average citizen, and they generally manage to kill the measure, while professing to be friendly to it; they do not oppose it directly as an improvement, but because of some fancied legal obstacle which they hint at, or perhaps some better plan, which they say would give some greater improvement, but which requires a postponement to another year, and it is never heard of again; in fact they kill it with kindness.

The insincerity of these people has been proved over and over again, for it has never been known, that after having prevented a proposed improvement in that way, they have then come forward with a better proposition the next year.

It is now time to have a change, and we hear, with pleasure, that certain citizens intend to have an article inserted in the warrant for the next annual town meeting "to see if the town will appropriate a sum sufficient to rebuild and macadamize certain streets, and two of the present driftways in West Quincy (Copeland and Common Sts.) will be of the number," and we hope that the citizens of West Quincy will give it their hearty support.

Statistics about Liquor.

Annual figures of the production and consumption of strong drink: There are 309,380 persons, adult males, for the greater part employed in the manufacture and sale of liquors in the United States. This is one in every sixty of the entire population. These men, mostly all able-bodied, are taken from the production, that is to say, wealth-producing employments. They are a tax on the workers, adding no one element of prosperity to the common wealth of the nation. At the low wages all of them could earn, they would receive for the three hundred working days of the year, \$272,994,000. Who can estimate the loss of permanent wealth that this aggregate of wages implies and suggests?

The Federal statistics show that there are in the United States, "600,000 persons daily incapacitated for labor by reason of liquor." This number includes the drunkards, the insane, the criminals and paupers dragged down to these classes by the direct and recognized influence of using intoxicating drinks. At \$1.00 per day in a year of 300 days, these 600,000 persons, placed *hors der travail* by the drinking habits, could have earned \$180,000,000, which added to the other totals of money cost and

the loss of service of the army of makers and sellers, estimating these services on the wages basis only, amount to the aggregate of \$1,171,291,518 per annum.

This vast sum is \$23 per capita for every man, woman and child in the country. It is nearly equal to our gold, silver and paper circulation combined. It would build and equip 30,000 miles of railroad; pay the cost of the public schools for fifteen years, erect and maintain 12,000 colleges; send out and support 1,200,000 missionaries; pay the entire national debt of the country—national, state and municipal in less than four years; construct six hundred first-class ocean steamers; erect and maintain 3,750 hospitals, libraries, or homes for the aged; provide one-third of the people of the United States with homesteads of 160 acres each; run the post-office department for thirty-four years; support the navy for seventy-five years; pay our foreign consular service 1,725 years; purchase, at seven dollars a barrel, 167,327,359 barrels of flour, and pay the salary of the president of the United States for 23,125 years.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Uncle George and the Pope.

My uncle George is a nice old gentleman, with gray hair and gold spectacles, and very fond of his little nephew Fred—that's me. Uncle George and I often go out to walk together, that is, on fine days, because on cloudy days he never goes out of doors, but stays at home and has the gout "comfortable," as he says. One day we strolled up to the "Ramble" in the Central Park, and after walking about for a while, we sat down on a nice shady seat, and Uncle George took out a newspaper to read. As his eye glanced down the columns, he suddenly gave a grunt and hit the ground very sharply with his cane.

"Got the gout, Uncle?" said I.
"No, my dear, it's nothing but the old Pope again."

"Who is he, Uncle?" I inquired.
"I am sorry to say he's a bad man, my dear," replied Uncle George, looking at me over his spectacles, "and always was."

"Why don't the police take him up then, and try him?" I asked.
"Because there are so many people who believe him to be a good man," answered my uncle, "and as for trying him, Fred, there's plenty been of that, if you only understood it; but the oftener he is brought into court, the fewer witnesses you can get to appear against him, and he always manages to come off 'not guilty.'"

"How many people believe he is a good man, Uncle?" I inquired.
"A dozen, now, I shouldn't wonder?"
"A dozen!" exclaimed the old gentleman, "see here," and he commenced drawing figures on the gravelled walk with his cane. "There," said he, pointing to the sum he had marked on the ground, "what do you make of that?"

"There's a 2," said I, "and a naught, and an 8, and six more naughts. Why, Uncle, that's two hundred and eight millions."

"That's about it, my dear." I thought it very funny that so many people could not find out that he was a bad man, and said so; to which my uncle answered:
"It's because they are all blind and superstitious, Fred."

"What sort of people can they be?" I asked.
"They are called Catholics, my dear."
"Oh! I know," said I, "I heard Dr. Mac Villums preach about them, and that's what Mr. Thompson turned when he left our church. Why don't you tell him, Uncle, that the Pope is a bad man?"
"No use in that," he replied; "he would only laugh at your uncle, and tell him just what I have told you, that there are two hundred and eight millions of people who believe the Pope to be a good man; nearly four times as many as we Protestants who think he is bad."

"What makes the Pope a bad man?" I asked, "did he steal anything?"
"Yes, my dear," answered Uncle George, bringing his cane down upon the ground at every word, "he stole too much power and authority, and made himself the head of the Christian Church in the whole world."

"But," said I, scratching my head, "why don't some of those two hundred and eight millions of people find out that he is not the head of the church, and tell the rest?"
"They could not find out that he is not, when he actually is now, could they, little wiseacre?"

"I don't mean that, Uncle," said I, "but why don't they find out he has no right to be, and find out when he stole the power and authority, and made himself the head of the church?"

"Because nobody knows when or how he did it."

"How do you know it then, Uncle?"
Uncle George was seized with a violent fit of coughing just then, which made him very red in the face, and I got afraid he was going to have a fit of apoplexy. My uncle is rather fat, and has a short neck, and short-necked people always die of apoplexy, you know. In my fear I quite forgot the Pope, and ran to the drinking fountain to get some water for him, when who should come along the walk but Mr. Thompson himself, about whom we had been speaking.

"O, Mr. Thompson," I cried out, "my Uncle George over there is very bad! Come quick!" Mr. Thompson looked over to where my uncle was sitting and bowed to him. Uncle George had stopped coughing and looked as well as ever. Mr. Thompson smiled at me and said:

"Your Uncle George is not bad, Master Fred, but very good, as everybody knows."

"Oh! I don't mean he's a bad uncle," said I, "but I thought he was going to get a fit of apoplexy when I asked him about that bad man, the Pope."

By this time we had come up to my uncle's seat, and he had heard my last words.

"Little Inquisitive here," said he to Mr. Thompson, "has been asking me about the Pope, and I told him what I firmly believe, Mr. Thompson, that the Pope assumes an unfounded authority over the Christian world, and that it is a wicked assumption. How could you, brought up in this enlightened country, and an American to boot, submit yourself to it?"

"Simply because I found out that (contrary to what you and I were taught in our early days) the Pope not only is, but always was the visible head and earthly governor of the Christian Church; that, until within a comparatively late date in history, to be called a Christian and acknowledge the Pope as the chief pastor of Christ's flock was one and the same thing. So I concluded that I must either submit myself to his pastoral authority, or be cut off from the Christian Church altogether."

"You had plenty of Christian churches to belong to without that," growled my uncle.

"I don't know about the plenty," replied Mr. Thompson. "Jesus Christ said there should be one fold and one shepherd."

"I know," said my uncle, "that those words seem to condemn us Protestants outright, but you see the truth is, we're all Christians alike, and Jesus Christ is our one shepherd."

"All alike in name, if you will," said Mr. Thompson, "but surely you won't pretend to say that the Christian religion as Catholics believe it, and the Christian religion as Protestants believe it, is just alike?"

"Of course not. Heaven forbid!" exclaimed Uncle George. "Our blessed Reformers cut loose from your doctrines and your Pope too, and escaped from slavery, sir."

"Uncle George," said I, "why didn't everybody run away too?"
"Ha! ha!" laughed Uncle George, "very good! ha! ha! very good, Fred; and left the old Pope all by himself! Capital idea, that!"

Mr. Thompson pointed over in the direction of the Mall, and said:

"I fear we would all have been in the same predicament that those sheep over there on the Grand Parade would be, if they took it into their silly heads to run away from their shepherd."

My uncle stopped laughing at this, and looked rather blank, I thought. "St. Paul says," continued Mr. Thompson, "that Christ is not divided, and it is plain that his religion ought not to be, as you say it is. One Lord, one faith, one baptism,"

says St. Paul again. Now, we Catholics are all united together under one head, have one faith, and one baptism, and we are all in one church, governed by one head, whilst you Protestants are divided not only from us, but amongst yourselves, with several faiths, several baptisms, and acknowledging no head of your churches, and forever quarrelling amongst yourselves."

"I own you have the Scripture on your side," said my uncle, "but you push it so far, my dear Mr. Thompson, you push it so far. There is Peter's name, now, which happened to mean a rock, and because our Lord said he meant to found his Church on a rock, you say that he meant Peter."

"I beg your pardon," answered Mr. Thompson, "his name did not happen to be Peter, but Simon, which Jesus changed it to Cephas, which is interpreted, Peter, as the Scripture says, because he meant to make him the foundation rock of the Church. Cephas, you know, is Greek for rock, and Peter is Latin for rock also. But it is plain our Lord made St. Peter the head pastor over his flock, for he said, 'Simon, son of John, feed my sheep, feed my lambs,' and you cannot deny that he said to St. Peter, 'I will give to thee the keys of the kingdom.'"

"No," replied my uncle, "I don't deny it, because it is in the Holy Bible plain enough, but I don't believe the Pope has got them."

"Who else has, then?" asked Mr. Thompson.

"Nobody has, and nobody wants them," answered Uncle George, rather gruffly.

"What use did St. Peter make of them?"
"I don't know, and I don't care," and Uncle George, when he said that, took up his newspaper again, as if he did not wish to talk to Mr. Thompson any more. I was very curious to know who had the keys of heaven, and ventured to ask Mr. Thompson if he knew, and what St. Peter did with them.

"St. Peter had the keys of the kingdom of heaven because he was the first head of the Church, and whoever is head of the Church in St. Peter's place, must have them now," said Mr. Thompson.

"That is the Lord and Saviour, my child, and not the Pope," said my uncle.

"Why, uncle, didn't you say the Pope was the head of the Church now, only he had no right to be?"

"Hold your tongue, boy," answered my uncle, "hold your tongue. What do you know about theology? Then he turned to Mr. Thompson (and I was glad he did, for that big word "theology" quite frightened me), and said:

"My dear Mr. Thompson, why can't you Catholics get along without any man for a head to your Church?"

"Because," replied Mr. Thompson, "nothing can get along in this world without a head. A headless Church would be as ungovernable, as shakiness, and as liable to go to pieces as a state, or a family, or an army, or any other association without a head."

"But I don't want any such human head to my religion," said my uncle. "I want to be my own head, and—"

"Your own Pope," put in Mr. Thompson.

"And do my own thinking," continued my uncle, not noticing his interruption.

"And so you get what you have got," said Mr. Thompson, "as many religions as you have heads to think."

"And you have given up being an enlightened and free American, and let the Pope do your thinking for you, eh?" said my uncle, sneeringly.

"Not at all," answered Mr. Thompson. "The Pope is as much obliged to think and believe the same one, holy, Catholic truth as it was first taught by Jesus Christ, the faith once delivered to the Saints, as I am, or the least one of the two hundred and eight millions who acknowledge him as their spiritual head. A truth, moreover, to which neither the Pope, nor even the whole Church can either add any thing new, or lessen. And as for freedom, friend Harby (Harby is my uncle's name), 'I have never known what it is to be truly free in religion until I became a Catholic; for I am now bound to the opinions of no man or set of men."

[CONCLUDED ON PAGE 4.]

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sure and see that you get the

latest prices. For these call and

let

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furnish some.

QUINCY, May 4, 1886.

A boarder in a Leadville hotel in-

vestigated his beefsteak, and found

that it was a fried liver pad that

some one had pawned for his board.

The landlord didn't want to lose it,

so had it cooked. A liver pad nicely

roasted is fine eating with mush-

rooms, but of course it must be a lit-

tle raw.

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Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, &c.

OF ALL KINDS.

Orders for WEDDING CAKE

Promptly Attended to

St. Thomas a Becket.

The quarrel of the Church with

the State, during the Middle Ages,

was always the quarrel of the people.

And of all ages and of all countries,

the same may be said. When the

Church was shorn of her power in

England, the poor at once sank to

the lowest stages of degradation, for

the invention of pauperism is due to

Henry VIII. During his reign and

the reign of his immediate successors,

the condition of the poor in

England was most deplorable. When

the Church could not succor the poor

by mediation, she took a bolder policy

and defied the thunders of the

State. Among the champions of the

cause of faith and humanity, St.

Thomas a Becket holds an eminent

place.

His father, Gilbert a Becket, was

a native of Caen, in Normandy, and

Thierry and the other historians who

picture St. Thomas as a Saxon, and

as a champion of the Saxons, have

no ground whatever for their state-

ments. He championed no race; his

fight was for the right against the

wrong. A very romantic story is

told of his parents. The legend says

that a lovely young Saracen maiden

fell in love with Gilbert while he was

in the Holy Land. The lovers were

separated, and Gilbert found his way

to London. The Saracen maiden

followed him, and although when she

reached London she could only pro-

nounce his Christian name, she suc-

ceeded in discovering him. He con-

verted her and they were married.

But this pretty story has, unfortu-

nately for the romantic, no founda-

tion. The mother of the martyred

Archbishop was not a forlorn dam-

sel from the Holy Land, but a lady

of Caen.

Thomas was born in London

about 1117. At this time his father

was a merchant in London.

St. Thomas a Becket.

placed himself in opposition to the

oppressors of the poor, and with in-

domitable firmness defended the

rights of the Church.

The famous Constitutions of Claren-

don were bitterly opposed by him,

in the interest of religion and the

people. One of the constitutions

forbidding the ordination of villeins

without the consent of their masters,

was particularly obnoxious. The

king's wrath against him increased.

To escape from persecution, he fled

from England; but a storm arose

and drove him back. At last, how-

ever, despoiled of his possessions, he

escaped. He resigned his See into

the hands of the Pope, but was im-

mediately re-instated. The King's

fury increased, and his relations, to

the number of two hundred, were ex-

iled.

A reconciliation, however, took

place; but the restoration of his

rights and prerogatives did not lull

his zeal to rest. He was eagerly

welcomed by the common people,

who had never lost their love for

him. New causes of feud arose. The

Archbishop was nobly firm. The

king raved against him, and taunted

his attendants with their failure to

rid him of the man who could neither

be frightened or cajoled into submis-

sion.

Four barons, whose names are for-

ever infamous—Reginald Fitzurse,

William de Tracy, Hugh de More-

ville, and Richard Brito, resolved to

take the king's hint. On Dec. 29,

1170, they invaded the church at the

time of vespers. The Archbishop

faced them with serene dignity, and

protested against the desecration of

the church. Seeing that they were

bent on bloodshed, he asked them

not to spare him, but to avoid spill-

ing other innocent blood. The priests

would have closed the doors of the

church, but he would not allow it.

"The Church," he said, "is no

fort where one waits to be attacked.

I am willing to sacrifice my life for

the Church of God."

"Where is Thomas, the traitor?"

demand one of the knights.

"I am here," answered the Arch-

bishop, "but I am no traitor. I am

a priest of God, and ready to give

my blood for God and His Church.

But, in the name of the Almighty, I

forbid you to hurt one of my peo-

ple." He then knelt before the altar

and commended himself to God, the

Blessed Mother, St. Dionysius, and

other patrons. Scarcely allow-

ing him time to finish his prayer, the

most bloodthirsty of the murderers

gave him a violent stroke on the

head. The others followed his ex-

ample until his brains and blood

were scattered over the steps of the

altar.

Thus died St. Thomas a Becket, dy-

ing as he had lived that God's rights

might not be rendered to Caesar.

The murderers were punished by

God. Their leader, after a long pe-

riod of frightful suffering, cut his

own body with his teeth and with

knives until he expired. The other

three wandered from place to place,

and at last died in despair.

Until the reign of Henry VIII., the

tomb of the holy Archbishop was the

end of many pilgrimages; but Henry

had his body exhumed and his ashes

scattered to the four winds. The

hair shirt discovered on his body

after his death, is preserved in the

English College at Douay.

Second Annual Ball of St John's

C. L. A. A.

The Second Annual Entertainment

and Ball of the St. John's C. L. A.

A., in Town Hall, Easter Monday

night, was a grand success, the at-

tendance at the entertainment being

upwards of eight hundred, and about

one hundred and fifty couples partic-

ipated in the dance. The entertain-

ment consisted of Negro Minstrel

Melodies, jokes, funny sayings, and

a laughable negro sketch, entitled

"Pete and the Peddler," concluded

by the Irish farce, "Handy Andy."

In the minstrels were the well-

known vocalists, A. Walsh, D. Shea,

J. Joyce, M. White, J. Malone, who

acquired themselves creditably and

their singing was loudly applauded.

The bones were manipulated by T.

F. Ahern and W. Griffin, and the

tambourines were twirled by D. Haley

and W. Mead. T. F. Ahern's song,

"Hello Baby," elicited roars of laugh-

ter, and D. Haley's song, "Put on

the Golden Shoes," called forth an en-

core, to which D. Haley responded

with the song, "Sweet Evelena," in

his inimitable manner, which was re-

ceived by the audience with vocifer-

ous applause. J. M. Coffee, as inter-

locutor filled the position creditably.

The negro sketch, "Pete and the

Peddler," with M. White, J. Parker

and W. Meade in the cast, was the

next on the programme, and its per-

formance filled the audience with

Quincy Monitor.

Vol. 1. No. 3.

QUINCY, JUNE, 1886.

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Fresh Quincy Eggs
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LADIES' FIBERLENE
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who are of Irish blood. Every day, slanders have to be met, falsehoods answered, misunderstandings
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The Grand Old Man, Gladstone.
BY C. DUGGAN.

I.
Have you heard from o'er the sea
That the Grand Old Man
Is striving to set free
Is the Grand Old Man,
Our kindred o'er the seas,
By "Home Rule" their miseries
Will be scattered to the breeze,
By the Grand Old Man.

II.
"Ye Commons, Peers, and Lords,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"Pay attention to my words,"
Said the Grand Old Man.
"Stewart Parnell holds the sway,
And the Union must decay,
Forced by Pitt and Castlereagh,"
Said the Grand Old Man.

III.
"You have tried your last resource,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"By bribery, fraud, and force,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"To exterminate the Celt,
Razed the roof-tree where he dwelt,
But at last, his power is felt,"
Said the Grand Old Man.

IV.
"With your all-absorbing might,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"You must now succumb to Right,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"For o'er seven hundred years
You've ignored their prayers and
Tears,
Till they wrought upon your fears,"
Said the Grand Old Man.

V.
"In this nineteenth century,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"We have seen, and yet we'll see,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"Feudal Statutes disappear,
And to all it's very clear
Ireland's liberty is near,"
Said the Grand Old Man.

VI.
"My end is drawing nigh,"
Said the Grand Old Man,
"When my bones at rest doth lie,"
Said the Grand Old Man.
"Thee this measure I now frame,
I'll call blessings on my name,
And perpetuate my fame,"
Said the Grand Old Man.

Catholic Colonization of
America.
COLUMBUS'S FIRST VOYAGE.

Notwithstanding Isabella's kind-
ness and proclamation, many unfore-
seen obstacles threw themselves in
the way of success. If it had not
been for the active help of that first,
firmest, and truest friend, the Father
Guardian of La Rabida, Columbus
might have seen his cherished pro-
ject fall through, not for want of
letters patent, but for want of men.
Seamen showed extreme repugnance
to undertake a voyage, which as they
thought led to sure death, and origi-
nated with a foreigner and a fanatic.

A Franciscan, by his vocation,
and the sublimity of his character, is
always at home among the poor.
Father Perez made his rounds among
the townspeople of Palos. He main-
tained the practicability of the voy-
age, and made light of imaginary
terrors. He easily induced the sail-
ors to place themselves at the com-
mand of the great admiral. He also
made Columbus acquainted with the
Pinyon brothers, who were of high
standing, and experienced mariners,
one of whom furnished the "Nina,"
employed in the expedition. The
expedition consisted of three vessels,
the "Pinta," the "Nina," and the
"Gallega." The latter Columbus
changed, blessed, and called the
"Santa Maria," thus placing the ship
under the protection of the Immac-
ulate Virgin.

All arrangements being made, the
crews marched in procession to the
monastery, to implore the Divine as-
sistance, and to put themselves under
the special protection of the most
Blessed Virgin. Mass was said, and
from the hands of Father Perez they
all received Holy Communion.

On Friday, 3d of August, 1492,
they set sail for the then unknown
world. Columbus ordered the sails
to be unfurled in the name of Jesus
Christ. He entered his cabin, and
opened the journal of his voyage.

The first words he wrote, were: "*In
nomine Domini nostri Jesu Christi.*"
There were one hundred and
twenty men on the three vessels, one
of them being an Irishman, William
Rice of Galway. Columbus had a
great deal to contend with during the
voyage. The crew were a constant
source of annoyance. Sometimes
they felt as if detached from this
earth altogether. A general pros-
tration of soul and body seized upon
them. Several times they tried to
persuade the admiral to turn the
prows of his vessels to Spain. Each
time he peremptorily refused.

On the 13th of September he
was sorely tried. His genius en-
dured a severe shock. His keen and
attentive eye noticed the earliest sign
of magnetic variation. It was the
first time since the commencement of
history that the like observation was
made. This was the variation of the
needle of the compass, his hitherto
infallible guide, which now seemed to
fail him on the borders of an un-
known hemisphere. The pilots soon
noticed these singular variations. Pale
and terrified they gave utter-
ance to their doubts. All the
sailors were filled with consternation.
Columbus, who had vainly endeavored
to satisfy his own mind on the reason
of a phenomenon, now had recourse
to that rich and lively imagination
with which, as an internal compass,
Heaven had gifted him.

He invented for these untutored
minds a hasty explanation. He
told them that the direction of the
needle was not to the pole star, but
to some fixed and invisible point.
The variation, therefore, was not
caused by any fallacy in the compass,
but by the movement of the north
star itself, which like other heavenly
bodies, he said, had its changes and
revolutions, and every day described
a circle around the pole. The high
opinion the sailors entertained of
Columbus as a profound astronomer,
gave weight to his theory, and their
alarm subsided.

Every evening the sound of the
"Salve Regina" and the "Ave Maria
Stella" sanctified those vast solitudes
where never from creation's dawn the
voice of man had sounded before.
Towards the end of September, the
crews were ripe for mutiny. Argu-
ment was exhausted; authority not
regarded. On the evening of the 10th
of October, the crews openly revolted.
Each night, according to the admi-
ral's orders, the three vessels drew
quite close to each other. In the pre-
sent instance no sooner had they drawn
near than the Pinzons, followed by
their men, all armed, jumped on the
deck of Columbus' ship and loudly
and furiously summoned him at
once to turn the prow of the vessels
to Spain. All alone, in presence of
these angry men, he boldly declared
in a tone of authority which only a
hero possessed of God can assume,
that their complaints were in vain,
that he had started to go to the In-
dies, and that neither man nor devil
could turn him from his course until,
with the assistance of God, he would
reach the shores he sought. The
Spaniards became suddenly hushed
before a lone man. The following day
he foretold that they would see land
on the morrow. At two A. M., the
Pinta fired the signal gun. Roderic
de Triana had sighted land. Colum-
bus, at the sound of the gun fell on
his knees and chanted the "Te Deum";
his men responded with full hearts.

It was on Friday, the 12 of Octo-
ber, 1492. In advancing they saw
before them a beautiful island of con-
siderable extent. Groups of half
naked men, women and children came
down amongst the trees upon the
shore, with mingled fear, curiosity,
and admiration, at the sight of the
ships and the men. Scarcely had the
great admiral touched the new land
when he planted in it the standard of
the Cross, offering up to Jesus Christ

the first fruits of his discovery. He
named the island San Salvador (Holy
Saviour).

Columbus then drew his sword, and
declared that he took possession of
that land in the name of our Lord for
the Crown of Castile. Columbus, by
his benignity, soon won over the art-
less race, which appeared to be of
gentle and friendly dispositions. He
distributed among them trifles, which
they received as inestimable gifts.

Columbus had a large, wooden
Cross solidly fixed in the soil. He in-
tended that grand hymn of victory,
the "Te Deum." How grandly did
this immortal Catholic hero occupy
his first day in America! Every-
where he treated the natives with stu-
dious kindness; he thus succeeded in
inspiring complete confidence. Col-
umbus soon steered for the neigh-
boring islands. One he named Fer-
nandina, and one, Isabella. In one
of these group of islands he dis-
covered the potato, and for the first
time witnessed that now familiar but
nauseous practice known as smoking.
As Columbus was finishing the coast-
ing of the isle of Cuba, Martin Alonzo
Pinzon and the Pinta cruelly deserted
him.

HOMEWARD BOUND.
It was on the 4th of January, 1493,
that Columbus set sail. He had a
very stormy passage. He ran into
Palos on Friday, the 15th of March,
1493. Great was the excitement in
the little town. The bells were rung
in rejoicing. Not all the congratula-
tions that pressed upon him, or all
the anticipations of higher glory in a
wider sphere could make the faithful
servant of Holy Mary forget the vows
pronounced in deep distress. One of
these was to go without his men to
the nearest shrine of our Lady, after
landing. The procession marched to
the Convent of La Rabida, and Father
John Perez said the Mass of Thanks-
giving. There was nothing to mar
their happiness, as the Pinta and
Nina brought back every man belong-
ing to Palos who had joined the en-
terprise. Of the thirty-eight who
stayed at La Navia, not one was
from Palos. Columbus got a grand
reception from Isabella and Ferdi-
nand. When he had finished his dis-
course the choir of the royal chapel
chantered the "Te Deum."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
A South Quincy man went home,
the other night, looking guilty. He
had absorbed a glass of Faxon-proof,
three per cent. beer, and knew that
his wife would smell it before the
train reached Wolfston. She was
sitting in the rocking-chair, with a
dangerous glitter in her eye, when
he went over, sat down on the stool,
saying, "Why, my dear, the fact is,
I felt a little sick, and the doctor
said to take a small glass—" at that
moment he jumped up with a yell,
and placing his hand convulsively
below his hip-pocket, he removed a
ball of yarn and a large-sized darn-
ing needle, which had stuck in there.
He said he would be damned if he didn't
go to Neponset, and drink a whole
barrel of benzine and ground glass.
Women ought to be more careful
where they leave such dangerous
weapons.

A woman may be as true as steel,
but then, you know, some steel is too
highly tempered.

This world is pretty even. The
piano has spoiled many a good dish-
washer, and many a good dish-washer
has spoiled a piano.

Pretty Teacher—"Now, Johnny
Wells, can you tell me what is meant
by a miracle?" Johnny—"Yes,
teacher. Mother says if you don't
marry the new parson 'twill be a mir-
acle."

An old soldier says that although
he fought through the war, he never
knew what it really meant to "break
ranks," until he fell into a basket of
bad eggs.

ere twirled by D. Haley
T. F. Abern's song,
diletted roars of laugh
Haley's song. "Put on
ses," called forth an en-
D. Haley responded
sweet Eydens," in
manner, which was re-
audience with vocifer-
M. Coffee, as inter-
the position creditably.
Pete and the
M. White, J. Parker
in the east, was the
programme, and its per-
the audience with un-
This concluded the
entertainment.
part of the entertain-
ment, "Handy Andy,"
H. T. Brown, T. F.
Murphy, P. S. Mor-
o. Kane, Misses A.
Coffee and M. Daley
the play was rendered
downy as usual was
part as "Handy Andy"
were kept in contin-
laughter by the superb
his favorite comedian,
played "Squire Egan."
and D. J. Ring as "Mr.
his part in a very ac-
t. Misses A. O'Con-
ally took the parts of
Fannie Dawson" very
Miss E. Coffee re-
of applause at every
her admirable acting,
throughout, was well
plaudits of the au-
dience was well appre-
cated.
entertainment dancing
a floor being in charge
of, floor director; N.
ant; and an efficient
The floor was thronged
ers of terpsichorean
from the gallery the
admiration. A no-
was the neat and ex-
cise of the fair sex,
dation were arrayed
and the dresses worn
The courteous, well-
harmonious feelings of
the most commend-
which characterize all
ants given by the So-
one was not an ex-
single incident oc-
the night's enjoyment.
departed thoroughly
the entertainments
John's C. L. A. A.
le. A handsome sum
which will help the
his road to prosperity.
next Easter Mon-
will be held in the
the accommodations
rive.
of Rubbish.
ned from school one
report that his scholar-
below the usual aver-
the father, "you've
his month, have you?"
happen?"
sir."
new if his son did not
a number of cheap
about the house, but
light it worth while to
until a fitting opportu-
sent itself. A basket
upon the floor, and he
apples, and take the
it to me half full of
now," he continued,
back in the bas-
apples were partly re-
said:
roll off: I can't put
I tell you."
I can't put them in;
just as I put them in."
No, of course you
Do you expect to
full of chips and then
ses. You said you
y you tell behind at
tell you. Your
at basket; it will not
so much, and here
for the past month
rubbish—worthless.
ed on his heel, whis-
"When I see the
I'll fill up with my
s."

THE Quincy Monitor,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

St. John's C. L. & A. Association.

Entered at the Post Office at St. Quincy, as Second-Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. COLEMAN.

Mr. LUKK J. COYLE, - Subscription Agent

QUINCY, THURSDAY, JUNE, 1886.

Good Example

The necessity and obligation incumbent on Catholics to give good example to those not of our faith, will readily appear, if we consider that non-Catholics know almost nothing about our religion, except what they learn by association with us and by observing our conduct. They rarely read our literature, very seldom go to our churches and from their infancy have heard Catholicism sneered at as the religion of the poor and ignorant, (a mighty stumbling-block in the path of wealth worshippers) they hear us called superstitious, idolaters opposed to progress and education, and guilty of a thousand and one other ridiculous and utterly false opinions and practices which every true Catholic abhors and avoids. Regarding progress and education we will speak at another time.

Unfortunately for us, unbelievers, not appreciating the distinction between matters of faith and those merely of discipline, generally mistake indifference, cowardly, or vicious Catholics for the genuine article. This is very illogical. No system should be misjudged by the actions of free individuals when they violate its laws. More particularly is this true when the person who judges is not at all familiar with the system or its laws and by this fact is simply incapable of pronouncing whether the actions are in conformity with the system or directly opposed to it. The system itself is to be the rule, measure and standard of judgment, and not at all the notions, prejudice or ignorance of the judge.

Non-Catholics should first learn what the Church really does teach, then judge her strictly as they please, even by the conduct of those who observe her laws. The cowardice of some Catholics is also a great scandal and obstacle to the spread of our faith. Some persons act as if they were ashamed of their religion when it is sneered at by well-dressed or shallow-pated scoffers. They should remember that a sneer is no argument and that these very railers against religion despise and distrust those who through cowardly human respect are willing to prove faithless to God to avoid the fancied contempt of men. We have no reason to blush for our church. But how often she has to shed tears of blood on account of the scandals committed by her rebellious children, and which are so often and so unjustly attributed to her teaching! How she mourns when she thinks of the germs of faith just budding in well-disposed minds, only to be crushed and eradicated by the disgraceful conduct of those from whom non-Catholics have every reason to expect sanctity of life! Only God can estimate the havoc wrought in past ages by bad example. Only God knows the vast number of honorable men who have been prevented from entering his church by the scandalous life of some cowardly or vicious Catholics. We should be very considerate, very merciful toward our separated brethren, remembering that they have taken the wrong road from the beginning of their religious life; mindful that they can have no certainty, no firmness, no stability of faith on account of the pernicious principle of private judgment and rejection of all except personal authority in religious matters. Recollecting that they have no sanctified churches, but only houses of meeting, no priesthood, no altar, no sacrifice, no sacraments, no sure, safe, reliable guide in the vast region of doctrine in which they are poor strangers and are like mariners on the broad ocean without ship, without compass, without star, without hope. Catholics should pity the religious poverty of non-Catholics, and by our good example show that we appreciate our blessings and realize our responsibilities.

Politics

BY RED BRANCH.

Politics being the science of government, and government being necessary to the welfare of every community, its study by every citizen is not only honorable and desirable, but it is a duty which no citizen should neglect.

The study alone of the science of government is not sufficient, but each one should do his best to promote and maintain good government, and he should, therefore, not only study to obtain a knowledge of the subject, but he should put his knowledge to good use by taking an active part in the politics of the day. We are led to make these remarks, not because their truth is not generally known and admitted, but because in practice the truth which we have just stated, seems to be generally ignored, and in fact, the very opposite course is generally adopted.

The large majority of our citizens do not take an active part in politics, and very few of them study the matter at all. They seem to have given way to a political apathy, or (to use a more common, and to our mind, a better term) laziness, which is not at all creditable to a people whose business ability and energy is not equalled by any other people in the world. We see people shirking their political duties, who make it a point to attend faithfully to every other duty in life, who are, in fact, our very best citizens, but who do not seem to realize that they are doing anything wrong by not taking a part in politics.

It is true the majority do vote at elections, but that is only a small part of a man's political duty, and he who takes no part in politics except to vote at elections, has little or no voice in the government of the country, for very often his choice lies in discarding the worst of two bad candidates (and hard to make the choice at that), and not as it should be, choosing the best of two good candidates.

It is in the caucus that the character of our government is formed, be it good or bad, and if our citizens will not attend, and take an active part at these primary meetings, they have no right to grumble if they find corrupt or inefficient men in office, and bad or indifferent laws passed in our legislative halls.

We often hear politics spoken of in a sneering kind of way, and men who actively engage in it spoken of with contempt, as though it was something mean, that decent men could not engage in with safety to their honesty and morals. Now this is a sentiment which should not exist, and while many bad methods have crept into our politics, and designing men have often used our political machinery for their own private ends, the fault does not lie in our politics, nor in our method of selecting officials, but in the men who do all the grumbling, while refusing to do any of the work which is absolutely necessary for the maintenance of good government, and leaving it to be done by the dishonest and designing persons, by absenting themselves from the primary meetings.

Let all our citizens of every party attend the political meetings, especially the caucuses, and take an active part in them, and a change will soon come over our political methods, and the character of our representation will soon be the best that the country can give. It makes no difference which party has the power, provided the majority of that party take a lively interest in its primary meetings, because they would then be sure to put forward their best men, and make an earnest endeavor to adopt measures in the best interests of the country.

Patrick Henry left in his will the following important passage: "I have now disposed of all my property to my family; there is one thing more I wish I could give them, and that is the Christian religion. If they had that, and I had not given them one shilling they would be rich; and if they had not that and I had given them all the world, they would be poor."

A State Convention of the A. O. H. will be held in Horticultural Hall, Worcester, June 3. Divisions 4 and 5 of this town will be represented by delegates.

Our Roads.

Our attention has been called to a communication in the Quincy Patriot on road making. The writer estimated the cost, at which paved and macadamized roads can be built and maintained; but it is well known that engineers' estimates, generally, come far below the actual cost of the work when completed. In connection with the repairs on the highways, the people of Quincy must not forget the proposition for a new sewer which has to be met soon, and acted upon. Our citizens have heard at every town meeting for many years, essays and orations on highway repairs, but the streets are as dusty in dry weather, and as muddy after a shower, as they were twenty years ago.

We consider the talk of spending large amounts of money for building roads in Quincy as perfect folly. The main roads in Quincy are already built, what we sadly need is that they shall be kept in proper repair. A better road bed cannot be found than there is on Franklin, School and Hancock streets, from the Brain-tree line to the Town Hall, but the condition these streets are in, after a shower of rain, is remarked by every person who visits the town, and their comments are very far from complimentary to the "Quincy system" of road making. The annual appropriations for repairs of highways have not been very liberal in former years. Many citizens, from motives of false economy, and others because the selectmen elected did not suit their fancy, reduced the appropriations to the lowest figure. One prominent citizen declared in town meeting that \$7,000 was more than sufficient for repairs of streets. But the amounts voted for this purpose, of late years, have been considerably increased. If the appropriations had been judiciously expended, we could have as good roads in Quincy as any in the Commonwealth.

But we do not repair our roads at the right time, nor in a proper manner. In the spring, the hollow places in the road ought to be filled up while the ground is wet, and men should be kept at work regularly, on every street, to keep the gutters clean and to fill the ruts, as soon as they are made, with small stone, of which our stone-crusher can produce sufficient for all our needs. The work on Quincy roads is generally done in summer, when it is least needed. We notice a very mischievous idea that our modern road builders have brought into vogue. They break up a good hard road, which needs some repairs, and at a great cost, build a bridge instead of a street. By this method, not more than one half of the highway can be used. A loaded team must travel in the middle of the road or risk the chance of tipping over. We see every day, teams light and heavy in great danger of being upset when turning out to give way for heavy loaded teams. We cannot see, outside of Quincy, any roads graded in this manner, and we hope that our new road commissioners will abate this nuisance.

Some persons call this "Macadamizing" a road, but if MacAdam could visit Quincy for a short time, and hear the heresies that are preached on road making in his name, he would sue somebody for libel. MacAdam's roads were raised in the centre, but they were so graded that a team could be driven over the entire width. He made roads so that thirty feet wide meant thirty feet of road fit for general travel; our road makers say thirty feet wide but they give us a bridge from one to three feet high in the centre, about twelve feet of which is fit for travel, the balance runs to grade in the gutter. We notice another matter in which our Quincy officers display a lack of sound judgment: they seldom clean the gutters in the streets. This ought never to be neglected. Once or twice a year is not often enough to do this work; it should be constantly attended to. Another bad habit peculiar to Quincy is, we do too much work in one place and at one time. When a portion of a street is gravelled (muddled is perhaps a more fitting word), it is left to take care of itself, and in a few days it is full of ruts in the centre, and in as bad, sometimes in a worse condition, than it was before being repaired.

Town Meeting.

The town meeting is the best and simplest form of popular government, and it is our earnest wish to see it continued in its usefulness and simplicity, so that all men may have a voice, and exercise their full rights in the management of the town's affairs. Still, like all other human inventions, its machinery is liable to get out of order, and town meeting may be so managed as to obstruct the will of the majority, and put the town's affairs in the hands of one small set, whose interests or inclinations may not be in accord with the wishes of the large majority of the people or the good of the town. Now we claim that this is the state of affairs in Quincy at present.

At our town meetings the business is done by a very few men, the main body of our citizens having very little to do with it, and nothing to say about it. We cannot say how this state of things came about, but it looks as though we had gradually worn down into this rut until it has got so deep that many of our citizens wish to abolish town meeting altogether. Of course every citizen has the legal right to express his views on all questions brought before town meeting, but there are many ways of depriving him of this right; for instance, by violence, by noisy and disorderly conduct on the part of others, by ridiculing his peculiarities of speech, or lack of oratorical ability or wealth, by preconcerted action on the part of any set, by the use of parliamentary rules which are not well understood by the many, etc.

Now, except the one item of violence, all these means have been used by the real managers of our town meetings, "the Wisdom Corner," to prevent a free expression of the people's will. We know it will shock these men to read this, because they are full of that Pecksniffian kind of virtue, which makes everything right (in their own estimation) that they do, just because they do it. Then they claim a superiority over their fellow-citizens, not in so many words, it is true, but in their style and manner and action at town meeting they show it, but for this we do not blame them, because it seems to be admitted by the large majority, but this very assumption of superiority on the one hand, and tame admission of it on the other, actually prevents a large number of our citizens from exercising their right and using their voice and judgment in the town's business. They say, "It's no use; these men will carry their point any way; they always do," etc., and so they tamely submit to the dictation of a few.

Until there is an alteration in this spirit, there will never be much improvement in Quincy, because the men who have control are by inclination or interest opposed to improvement, either because their business is elsewhere, and they wish this town to remain a country town, or because they are men who own a good many tenement houses, from which they draw high rents, and do not wish to pay high taxes, or they are old fossils who are never seen except on that day, and who have but one single idea about town business, and that is, to vote against every improvement and form of taxation or expense leading to it. When some of the methods of these men are used against themselves, as is sometimes, though seldom, the case, they are highly indignant, and some of them have gone so far as to threaten to leave the town on account of it.

We remember, a few years ago at town meeting, the question of electing road commissioners was being debated, these Pecksniffs of the "Wisdom Corner" kept up a regular and persistent stamping of feet and other noises as well, in order to drown the voices of their opponents, which they did effectually; but when, the year after, on the park debate, the State side retailed a little in the same style (although not quite so much), they talked pretty freely of ruffianism, mob rule, unfair treatment of gentlemen, etc., and they immediately set about an agitation for a division of the town. Like the boy who had been bullying his playmates all along, when he found himself opposed, commenced to sulk, stuck his finger in his mouth, and cried, "I won't play now," so the Wollastonian branch of the "Wisdom Corner" shouted, "We won't play," or, "We'll divide." But now, when they see that nobody cares whether they play or not, we do not hear much about it.

It is time we made a step forward in the matter of improvements, and the first step should be to improve our town meeting, and we hope that the main body of our citizens will assert their will in this matter at our next town meeting, and shake off the undue influence of that small but persistent set who have of late years opposed and prevented the advancement and improvement of the town, and who, although in favor of continuing the present mode of town government for Quincy, by their little plots and plans are effecting and strengthening the opposition, who see little, if any difference between town rings and city rings.

Martyrs of Charity.

Noble Ladies! They worthily revenge the insults of the brutal persecutions to which their Order has been subjected. They die for their insolent foes; they die for those who have persecuted them; they die for those who have heaped ignominy and coarse slander upon them. These words were recently penned by a polished Infidel French writer, who was moved at the heroism displayed by the Sister of Charity in the cholera hospitals in Toulon and Marseilles. Among Catholics the announcement of the death of a Sister of Charity, while attending the plague-stricken inmates of the hospitals which so frequently met their eyes when the cholera was in France, and which appears no less frequently since it has extended its deadly ravages to Italy and Spain, occasions little surprise. They know what is the mission of these holy women; they know the lofty motive which inspires their unselfish heroism. But there are those to whom this fresh proof of the zeal and sincerity of the religious life has come as a revelation, as well as those in whom it has awakened feelings that have unhappily only too long remained dormant. To both of these classes of people the spectacle of the meek and humble Sister of Charity keeping the watches in the pestilential hospital wards, smoothing the pillows of the victims, speaking words of hope to their hearts, holding their hands in the agony of death, praying at their bedside, closing their eyes, when dead, with all the tenderness of a sister or a mother; and then, herself smitten with the dreadful malady, meeting death with devout resignation, has conveyed a lesson which will bear good fruit. A well-known Communist in one of the cities that had been visited by the cholera, wrote to the newspapers expressing his indignation and disgust at the cowardice displayed by those of his own party, and his unqualified admiration of the noble courage of the Sisters. "If this," he said, "be the society of our Communistic dreams, I prefer the other." The learned infidel might well have anticipated what seems to have so sorely vexed his spirit. The work which springs from the love of God is necessarily different from and far superior to the labor of hirelings; and those who disbelieve, or effect to disbelieve, in the existence of God and in a future life are just those who are abject cravens in the face of danger and death. We cannot enumerate the names of the Sisters who in France, Italy and Spain have during the last two years become martyrs to the heroic duty which is part of their saintly mission in the world. They stood in no need of earthly fame, on the contrary, they shrank from publicity. But their glorious example will not be without its effect upon a selfish, a hard-hearted, and an unbelieving generation.

The young milkman and his betrothed stood before the registrar of marriages. "You take this milk—ahem!—this man for butter or for worse?" the official inquired. The girl said it never a-curd to her before, but she supposed she would if that was the only whey!

The Widow's Curse.

It must have been about the year 1844 that we heard from the lips of John B. Gough the following tale, which has since appeared in the story of his life:

In Norwich, Conn., I spoke to a large audience in a railway station. Mr. Buckingham, who was the mayor of the city—afterwards governor, and subsequently a senator of the United States—presided. I knew whom I had in my audience, and I said: "Ladies and gentlemen, Mrs. Falkner, who lives a little way out from here, gave me some interesting incidents with regard to her son."

"The boy," she said, "was a drunkard. He signed the pledge. He said, 'Mother, I will go away from home. I will not stay in the midst of temptation, but I will keep this pledge.'"

He went away, but she continued to hear good news from him. By and by after he had gone a little over two years, a letter reached home to say, "Mother, I am coming home to spend Thanksgiving with you."

"My boy is coming home to Thanksgiving! Well, his poor old mother will get a dinner for him worthy of New England; and if there be but one guest, it shall be a famous dinner."

And he came into the town by stage, which stopped at the door of Solomon Parson's tavern. The stage passed on. It was just after dark. Some young men were in the bar-room.

"Hello, Fred! and how are you? What will you have to drink?" "Nothing."

"Not on Thanksgiving? Come, take a little."

"No, I'd rather not. I've come home to see my mother. She hardly expects me to-night. I thought I'd wait till dark, and go in and surprise the old lady."

By and by, Solomon Parson, who was leaning his elbow on the counter, looked at him and said:

"Fred Falkner, if I were six feet tall, and broad in proportion, as you are, and yet was afraid of a paltry glass of ale, by George! I'd go to the woods and hang myself."

"Oh, yes you are—ha, ha, ha! I say, boys, here's a great big fellow afraid of a glass of liquor. I suppose he's afraid of his mother."

This young man with all the strength and mind to keep that pledge was weak when they jeered and joked him. They handed him the liquor, and dared him to drink it.

"Well," he said, "I'm going to mother, and I may as well show you that I'm not afraid to drink it."

He drank it. Then came another glass and they plied him with more. Twelve o'clock that night he went into a barn, and was found there in the morning—dead.

"My boy is coming home to Thanksgiving!"

They brought him to his mother, stretched on a plank, with a buffalo robe thrown over the body.

She said to me: "Parsons came, and I said to him, 'You tempted my boy.'"

"Well, I didn't know it was your son."

"You did! you called him by name. You knew it was Frederick Falkner, the only son of his poor, crippled mother. You knew it, and you have killed him."

"Mrs. Falkner, I am not used to having such language applied to me."

"God forgive me if I have sinned," said the poor woman; but I put my hand on the face of my dead boy, and I lifted up my finger, and I cursed him! He went out with a face as white as chalk."

Then I said, "Ladies and gentlemen, Solomon Parson, the man who tempted Frederick Falkner to his ruin—Solomon Parson, who staggers through life under the weight of that poor woman's curse—Solomon Parson is in this hall, and he is right there! And this same Solomon Parson keeps a grog shop on the bridge of your city, licensed by the State of Connecticut. Rout him out!" And before twenty-four hours had elapsed, bag and baggage, bottles and demijohns of liquor, furniture, licenses and all, were carted out the city.

The Knights of Labor will hold a picnic on July 3d at Lovell's grove. A large amount of money will be given in prizes.

CAMPBELL'S

Special Price in Large Quantities

Insect Powder

In any quantity desired. Small sifting can

10 CENTS

Our powder is the best imported, and can always be relied upon

Pierce's Prescription Pharmacy, Cor. Hancock

FINE TAILOR

I have just received as fine an assortment of Suits that has ever been in the Town of Quincy and am prepared to make any style of garment desired at

HARD-PAN PRICE

Also Cleansing, Pressing and Repairing done and attended to.

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HANCOCK ST., Over J. H. Veazie's Drug Store.

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PAIN

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Paper Hanging

GRAIN

Orders

Residence, P.

MIXED PAINT

Oils, Varnishes, White

LAMP BLACK

Fine Colors in Sm

Read's Pharmacy

WEST QUINCY

PARIS GREEN

KILLS POTATO

FOR SALE AT

F. F. CRAIG

Furniture and Hardware

Cor. Hancock and Chestnut

W. E. BROWN, Old Piano

UNDERTAKER,

Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets.

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DENTIST,

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FINE TAILORING.

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LAMP BLACK.

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Read's Pharmacy,

WEST QUINCY.

PARIS GREEN

KILLS POTATO BUGS.

FOR SALE AT

F. F. CRANE'S

Furniture and Hardware Store,

Cor. Hancock and Chestnut Streets.

W. E. BROWN, Old Pianos Repolished

—AND—

MADE NEW

—AND—

Furniture Cleaned

—AND—

JOHN KANE

—AND—

WEST QUINCY.

Residence, Faxon Ave.

Telephone connections.

Carriages and Flowers furnished.

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Catholic Quincy.

NUMBER II.

When Father Roddan decided to build a new church in Quincy village, his first step was to collect subscriptions. Accompanied by Daniel Lane and Daniel Dinegan, he visited the people in the town. Quincy, at that time, was the great centre of the sewed boot manufacture, and the appeal of Father Roddan was answered so cheerfully, that he declared the new church ought to be called "the boot-makers church."

When it was about to be dedicated, some of them reminded him of his remark, and in a joking way asked him to dedicate the church to St. Crispin. Much diversity of opinion was found among the people about the location. A portion of the congregation wished to secure the lot on the corner of Granite and Water Streets where Brewer's store now stands; others considered the Roger's lot on Quincy Avenue, more suitable; and some wanted to purchase land on Main Street. The present site, on the corner of Gay and School Streets was then in the market, and although the sum demanded, \$2000, was considered a high price, Father Roddan preferred the location, and he purchased it for that amount from Francis Williams, Esq., who lived on the corner of Elm and Hancock streets.

When it was reported that the Catholics wanted the land for a church, some extremely liberal-minded Christians waited on Mr. Williams, and requested him not to sell the land for that purpose; he replied to his advisers, that the Catholics had as good a right to a central location as any other congregation, and that if they wanted the land he would sell it to them.

Father Roddan contracted with Mr. Geary of Boston, to build the church for \$6,000, and the work was commenced in 1851. The church originally was seventy feet long, and forty feet wide; when finished it seated four hundred and thirty persons. After the frame was raised and covered in, boot making became dull; many had to leave the town, and those that remained had very little work. Money came in slowly, and work ceased on the church. In the spring of 1852 a committee was appointed by Father Roddan to collect subscriptions for the purpose of finishing the church. It consisted of Daniel Lane, Daniel Dinegan, Hugh Mundy, Patrick Conorton, Patrick Garrity, Maurice Sheahan, James McDevitt, Nicholas E. Roche, Patrick Griffin, Patrick McDonnell, John McDonnell, William Faircloth, Edward Swain, Neil Brogan, Patrick Lynaugh, Peter Cahill, William Garrity, William Ward, John Dinegan, Peter O'Neill, Robt. Murphy, John Kirk, and Thomas Conorton. This committee divided the town into districts, and appointed two of their number to canvass each district. The money when collected was deposited in Quincy Stone Bank, to the credit of Father Roddan. For reasons which were never stated by Mr. Geary, he neglected the work, and nothing was done during the year 1852. In the spring of 1853, a meeting was held in the house of Patrick Garrity on Cottage Street, where it was decided to make an effort to induce Mr. Geary to finish the church, or to procure some one else to do so if he declined. A committee consisting of Daniel Lane, Hugh Mundy, Maurice Sheahan, George Cahill, and John Dinegan, was chosen to consult with Father Roddan, on the action to be taken. By his direction they visited Mr. Geary in Boston, and pledged themselves individually, to furnish him with a certain amount of money every Saturday night. He agreed to commence the work on the following Monday morning.

This subcommittee was authorized to collect subscriptions, and to act until the church would be finished. Mr. Lane and Mr. Mundy canvassed Quincy, Maurice Sheahan and George Cahill collected in Braintree and Weymouth, and Nicholas E. Roche and Patrick Griffin, in Randolph. The amount collected not being sufficient to pay all the bills incurred, a meeting of the general committee was called, at which loans of several hundred dollars were obtained from the members; these loans were afterwards repaid by Father Roddan. To illustrate the straits to which this committee were often reduced, we

mention one instance. A note given by Father Roddan was protested in his absence. The late Israel W. Munroe, late at night informed a member of the committee of the fact. A hurried meeting was called, but one member, Maurice Sheahan, was in Boston, and he did not return until the late train. Mr. Sheahan, and Mr. G. Cahill visited some Catholics in town, and offered to give their own notes for the amount, \$400, for a short time, but no one was willing to lend it. The town of Dorchester owed Mr. Sheahan considerable money at the time and next morning he started to Dorchester to get the \$400, and take up the note. Mr. Cahill on his way to the bank, met James White, formerly of this town, who, on learning of the predicament, advanced the money, and the note was paid. When Mr. Sheahan returned at noon, he repaid Mr. White took up the note, and held it until paid by Father Roche. The church was finished and dedicated by the Rev. Bishop Fitzpatrick, Nov. 23d, 1853. Prominent among those who were present at the dedication, were Hon. Charles F. Adams, and Mrs. Adams; Hon. T. Bigelow, Hon. Josiah Quincy, Charles Miller, George White, and Dr. Orestes A. Brownson. The church was dedicated to St. John the Baptist. The legend inscribed over the front door: *Vox clamantis in deserto. Parate viam Domini. "The voice of one crying in the wilderness, prepare ye the way of the Lord,"* created considerable surprise among our neighbors. They wished to know if Catholics considered Quincy a religious wilderness.

Before the church was finished, a Young Catholics' Friend Society and a Sunday-school were organized. The Catholics felt the want of a society, and often spoke about forming one. William Faircloth and George Cahill waited on Father Roddan and asked his advice about it. He gave the project his most cordial approval, but he expressed strong doubts about the success of the proposal. A meeting was held in the new church on Sunday, September 26, 1852, at which the proposed society was discussed, and the preliminary steps taken towards its formation. On the next Sunday the society was organized under the title of the "St. John's Young Catholics' Friend Society of Quincy." Following are the names of the original members of the society as they appear on the roll: James McDevitt, Peter O'Neill, Nicholas E. Roche, Hugh Mundy, George Cahill, Peter Cahill, Patrick McDonnell, John McDonnell, William Faircloth, Thomas Conorton, Patrick Garrity, Patrick Fallon, Patrick Ward, John K. K., William Ward, William Faircloth, John McDonnell, William Tansey, Cornelius O'Neill, Edward Kioridan, Edward Hevahan, Thomas Hevahan, John Linehan, Neil Brogan, Edward Swain, Peter Follen, Daniel Lane, Daniel Dinegan, Daniel Rioridan, Cornelius Horgan, John Rioridan, Michael Crowley, Thomas Regan, Daniel D. Ring, John Dinegan, Patrick McGinness, Maurice Sheahan, Lawrence McGowan, Patrick Conorton. The first officers were, Patrick Garrity, president; Hugh Mundy, vice-president; George Cahill, Secretary; Daniel Lane, treasurer; James McDevitt, Edward Swain, Patrick Conorton, Patrick McDonnell and Maurice Sheahan, trustees. The society was governed by rules similar to those of the Boston Society. The members paid an initiation fee of fifty cents, and ten cents a month. The funds were expended in the support of a Sunday-school, and for the relief of poor Catholics in the parish. The society met in the church until the cold weather compelled the members to look for a place of meeting where a fire could be had. It met in the hall over Mr. John Dinegan's shop, but failing to agree with Mr. Dinegan about the rent, a committee consisting of George Cahill was appointed to wait on the selectmen and request the use of the Lyceum Hall for the meetings of the society, and for a Sunday-school. Mr. Lewis Bass, who was then chairman of the board of Selectmen, at once gave his consent, and the society held their meetings in the Lyceum until the church was finished. The Young Catholics' Friend Society was united to the St. Patrick's Society in 1862; it was finally dissolved in 1878.

West Quincy.

Mr. Charles Huntington is having an addition put on his residence, and intends opening a restaurant.

The Hose Factory is expected to begin work this week. We are glad to see a business other than granite cutting starting in this district.

Building is going on very fast. Mr. John Hughes is having a new residence on Furnace Avenue, and Mr. T. Lamb is about to erect a tenement house on Copeland Street, near the Granite Engine House.

St. Mary's T. A. S. gave a concert at their hall, on the 20th of last month. The concert consisted of an opening chorus and duets by Robert J. Tisdale, John McGowan, Katie Lane and Katie Tisdale; club swinging by Michael Curtis, which was well applauded; double clog dancing by John E. Sullivan and John McGowan, that was worthy of praise, concluding with a farce entitled, "The Siamese Twins." After the entertainment dancing was indulged in to the music of Stetson and Cushing's band.

Although this part of the town is growing very fast, death is taking many of the old residents from among us. Among the last who passed away was Mr. Patrick Kelley, a member of the community for forty-five years. He was among the first that helped to lay the foundation of St. Mary's Church, also one of the old class of stone cutters who came to Quincy when the business was in its infancy, and of which few survive him. That he now is enjoying the fruit of his labor, is the prayer of his friends. Mrs. C. Kappless, another old resident, has been called from our midst.

At their last meeting the Holy Name Society voted to give the sum of thirty dollars to purchase two prize medals, one each for the boy or girl that attains the highest standard in the coming examination of St. Mary's Sunday-school. We hope that both parents and children will take a deep interest in their studies, and try to have this examination surpass all preceding ones.

Edward Farrell of the St. John's C. L. A. A. won three second prizes at the South Boston Association's picnic, in throwing 16 pound shot, running high jump, 5 feet, 1 inch, 3 jumps, 35 feet.

The St. Johns, despairing of the formation of the Old Colony League, have arranged games to be played at Hades' field, South Quincy, every Saturday except June 5th, and on July 3d, when they play the Randolphs, at the picnic of the Knights of Labor, and July 17th they go to Cohituate to play one of the strongest teams in the state.

Saturday, May 15, the St. Johns were defeated by the Bridgewater. Score, 10 to 8. Our boys excelled both at the bat and in the field, but lost the game by poor throwing and costly errors at critical times.

Score: ST. JOHNS.

Barrett, p. 5 3 1 1 2 13 2
Downey, 3b. 5 0 2 2 0 1 0
O'Donnell, 2b. 5 0 1 1 1 2 1
Lynch, s.s. 5 2 2 3 1 2 3
O'Dowd, c. 5 2 1 1 8 2 4
Coffey, lb. 5 0 2 2 13 0 1
Quinlan, l.f. 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Roche, r.f. 4 0 1 1 1 0 1
Barron, c.f. 4 1 0 0 1 0 1

Totals, 42 8 10 11 27 20 13

BRIDGEWATERS.

Dunn, s.s. 5 1 1 2 0 2 2
Murphy, 2b. 5 3 2 2 3 6 1
Meehan, lb. 5 0 0 0 14 0 0
Keith, c.f. 5 1 1 1 0 0 0
Baldwin, 3b. 5 2 2 2 3 1 0
Devine, r.f. 5 0 0 0 0 0 0
Clements, c. 5 2 1 1 3 6 4
Hall, p. 4 0 0 0 0 6 6
O'Hara, l.f. 4 1 1 1 4 0 1

Totals, 43 10 9 9 27 21 14

By innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

St. Johns, 0 2 1 0 3 0 0 0 10

G. A. Castor & Co., 1 0 0 2 4 1 0 0 5

Two-base hits—Barrett, Litchfield, Kenley. Struck out—By Barrett, 11; by Pratt, 9. Umpire—P. Gray. Attendance, 1,000.

The St. Johns play the Charles-towns, June 12; Madison Parks, June 19; Dorchester, June 26; Randolphs, July 3, at a picnic of Knights of Labor; Etinas, July 10; Cohituate, July 17; Neponsetts, July 24.

The Athletics, May 15, defeated the Boston College second nine; score 9 to 8. May 22d they won from the Malden Grays; score, 19 to 6. May 29th they were defeated by the Marions of East Boston; score, 6 to 5. The Marions did not use their regular team, but brought out four of the "Our Boys," a very strong team.

June 5th, Athletics vs. Boston Latin School 12. The Athletics were short the services of five men, including the battery.

A tug-of-war contest will take place on Thursday, the 7th of June, at the Clan McGregor picnic, Lovell's grove, between teams of eight from St. John's C. L. A. A. and Clan McGregors. Prize, \$25.00.

Now that the roller skating mania is over the coliseum has been fitted up with a large stage and elegant scenery, and will be used as a theatre. It has a seating capacity of about 1500.

J. Rudderham of the St. John's C. L. A. A., while playing ball with the Randolphs on May 22, had one of his fingers broken in two places.

A bill making fine for selling liquor in violation of law a lien on real estate has been passed by the Iowa Legislature, and it is proving the most effective and to the suppression of the liquor traffic yet discovered.

May 22d a game had been arranged with the Cambridges, who telegraphed late Friday night, May 21st, that they could not come.

May 29 the St. Johns easily defeated the Savin Hills, 8 to 0. The features of the game were the batting of Downey and T. Ford, and the pitch-

ing of Barrett and Wright, and the fine catching and throwing of Roche and Slade.

Score: ST. JOHNS.

Barrett, p. 5 2 0 0 2 9 0
Downey, 3b. 5 1 2 2 2 2 0
D. Ford, l.f. 5 1 0 0 0 0 0
O'Donnell, lb. 4 0 0 0 12 0 0
Lynch, s.s. 4 1 1 1 3 5 0
T. Ford, c.f. 4 0 1 2 0 1 0
Roche, c. 4 2 0 0 7 3 1
Quinlan, 2b. 4 0 2 2 3 3 1
Barron, r.f. 4 1 0 0 0 0 0

Totals, 39 8 6 7 27 23 2

SAVIN HILLS.

C. Wright, l.f. 4 0 1 1 3 0 0
Baldwin, 2b. 4 0 0 0 3 2 1
McAllen, lb. 4 0 0 0 4 1 2
G. Wright, p. 4 0 1 1 0 9 4
Hausing, 3b. 3 9 0 0 0 0 3
Green, s.s. 3 0 0 0 0 2 2
Wellington, c.f. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
McEvila, r.f. 3 0 0 0 0 0 0
Slade, c. 3 0 0 0 14 3 3

Totals, 31 0 2 2 24 17 14

By innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

St. Johns, 12 0 1 1 0 2 1 8

Savin Hills, 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Two-base hit—T. Ford. Struck out—By Barrett, 8; by Wright, 9. Umpire—

C. F. Pettengill,
JEWELER,
Quincy - Mass.
Fine Watch Repairing.

BUY YOUR
Base Balls
— AND —
BATS
— AT —
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Keep the best stock of
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RECORD & WOLLASTON STEAM LAUNDRY
Call and see us.

**"Ho! every one that thirsteth,
come ye to"—Durgin's,**

Where you can get Birch Beer, Egg Lemonade, Root Beer,
Soda Water, with fruit syrups, Orange Phosphate, Mineral
Waters and Lactart,—all of which are ice cold and delicious
drinks.
The coolest place in Massachusetts is at Durgin's Soda
Fountain.
Durgin's No Brand will be found superior to all others for
a 5 cent smoke. As usual we lead them all.

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Real Estate, Mortgage and In-
surance Broker.

Agent for Imperial and City of London
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Room 4, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

An Eloquent Extract.
In one of Thomas Francis Meagher's speeches to the young Ireland party, in advocacy of rebellion, he says: "There are but two plans for our consideration, the one within the law, the other without the law. Let us take the latter. I will ask you, is insurrection practicable? Prove to me that it is and I will vote for it this very night."

"You know well, my friends, that I am not one of those tame moralists who say that liberty is not worth a drop of blood. Men who subscribe to such a maxim, are fit for out-door relief and nothing better. Against this miserable maxim, the noblest virtue that saved and sanctified humanity appears in judgment."

"From the blue waters of the Bay of Salamis, from the valley over which the sun stood still and lit the Israelites to victory, from the cathedral in which the sword of Poland has been sheathed in the shroud of Kosciuszko, from the convent of St. Isidore, where the fiery hand that

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sure and see that you get the
latest prices. For these call and
let
ROGERS BROS.
furnish some.

J. H. CLARK,
PRINTER,
Court Room Building,
Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.
GOOD WORK,
Low Prices. Prompt Delivery.
YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Curiosities of Old Irish History.

Those curiosities are as interesting historically, as those of any other country in the world. But readers of English books do not seem to care much about them. While the literary and popular antiquities of France, Italy, Britain, Germany and other places, have their millions of readers, those of Ireland are overlooked; and even Irishmen themselves seem rather indifferent to them. Scotchmen and Welshmen have much better and manlier motives in this respect.

The Statute of Kilkenny is one of those interesting curiosities of Irish history. It was enacted in 1367, by Lionel Plantagenet, calling himself Earl of Ulster and Lord of Connaught—two titles at present borne by two of the sons of the Queen of England—one of which has brought out the fashion of the "ulsters." This Lionel had married the daughter of William de Burgho, the only heir of that powerful chieftain, and considering himself the inheritor of his fief. He tried to get possession of it; but the other De Burghos, the MacWilliams, would not have him; and he was obliged to content himself with the district of the Pale, as it was called; and this he governed as the English Viceroy and Duke of Clarence. As the Irishmen excluded him, he set himself to exclude them; and, for that purpose, his Council framed the above-named statute. Free Irishmen, and most other things Irish, were to be turned out of the Pale, and kept out; since they would not learn the way of "making themselves agreeable" to the Anglo-Normans.

For those Irishmen had a dangerous way of extending their influence within the Pale. They came among the settlers to the fairs and markets, drinking with them, trading with them, going to law with them—out of the old Brehon books—fostering their children, marrying their daughters, and then actually going to church with them on Sundays. This was a menacing state of things; and therefore the opening clause of the statute enacts that no alliance by marriage, or in any other way, shall be made between the English and the Irish, and that the former shall not sell armor to the latter at any time, nor victuals in time of war. But the prohibitions were often evaded. Richard II. in 1379 gave Fitzmaurice, Earl of Desmond, leave to send his son, James, to live and get his schooling with Kenghar O'Brien, of "Jothmond," where the boy, of course, learned the Irish language. The Geraldines very often broke the law, in that respect, taking their brides from the powerful sept of O'Neill, O'Connor, and O'Brien; and the common settlers were apt to transgress in the same way.

The monks and priests did not approve of these restrictions; so that subsequently an act passed in Dublin, in 1474, reciting that Edward, Abbot of St. Thomas, and William, Prior of All Saints (both near the capital), may send and carry victuals, and other necessities to the Irish, to let farms to them and be conversant with them, both in peace and war, and also be "godfathers" to them. A hundred years had made a large breach in the Statute of Kilkenny as respects the Church.

Another clause of that statute denounced any persons within the Pale who should use the Irish language, take Irish names, or ride like the Irish on horseback, without saddle. But the Palemen would talk Irish, and the Irish would continue to talk English. In 1447, the time of Henry VI., the Earl of Shrewsbury, Lord Lieutenant, held a parliament at Trim, in which it was enacted that as there was no diversity of dress between the Palemen and "the Irish enemies," every Englishman should shave his upper lip, once every fortnight, at farthest. Modern Irishmen are not apt to imagine that the "moustache" was a grand distinction and fashion of their ancestors, though the fashion has been "coming up" latterly. Fifty years ago, you could not see fifty moustaches in all the British Isles, where at present they are "plenty as blackberries," and the English are not aware that they have come round at last to the dreadful old Irish *feasog* in spite of that wise parliament of Trim. But they have not yet come round to the other thing those legislators were so hard upon, the "shank pillion," which the Palemen were too fond of adopting from the

Irish. The latter never cared for the heavy saddle. Spenser, the poet, liked the pillion, saying it enabled the rider to spring on his horse when it was in motion, "whereby he gaineth way." This gives a good idea of the old Irish horseman, who never cared to climb up like a modern cavalryman, but sprang lightly to the back of the galloping horse. Creyton, a French poet who was in Ireland with young Richard II., gave a description of Art MacMurrough, King of Leinster, riding his charger without a saddle, at a pace the foreigner never saw exceeded by either hare or stag, and tossing his javelin aloft as he came forward to meet the stranger. Art sat on his pillion, and was quite at home upon it. The old familiarity of the Irishman with his horse was like that of the Arab, and he could do things which the Bodouin would be afraid to attempt. Froissart tells the story of an Irish combatant, who, when the English cavalry were carrying their saddles off as fast as possible, ran after one of them, overtook him, sprang on the horse behind him, took him round the neck, and advised him, for his own good, to surrender quietly. The miserable foreigner, thinking some of "the powers of the air" and got hold of him in that way, gave himself up at once.

How to Catch Cold.

Sit in a street car next to an open window.

Take a hot drink before going into the cold or damp air.

Leave off your heavy underclothing on a mild spring day.

Put on a pair of thin shoes in the evening when you go to call.

Sit in the passage or near an entry after dancing half an hour.

Let the boys romp at school during recess time without their hats.

Have your hair cut and shampooed just as a change takes place in the weather.

Fail to change your shoes and stockings after coming in on a very rainy day.

Send the children out in autumn for exercise in short, thin stockings and skimpy skirts.

Go down to breakfast without a wrap on a chilly morning, before the fires have got fully started.

Leave off your rough overcoat when you go driving, and wear your nice thin one to look swell.

Take a hot bath in the evening and sit up in your room to finish the last pages of an exciting novel.

Throw off your heavy coat when you reach the office in a hurry, and put on your thin knockabout.

Put the window of your sleeping-room up before you go to bed, especially if the window is near the bed.

Take a long bicycle ride and stand for a while describing and showing off the beauties of your machine.

Run a square to catch a street car, and take off your hat for a few minutes to cool off, when you catch it.

Come in from a rapid gallop on horse-back and stand talking in the open air to a friend, for five or ten minutes.

Go to an evening party in a dress suit without putting on heavy underwear to compensate for the lightness of the cloth.

Sunbeams.

"What is the matter with the baby?" asked a lady of a little girl, whose baby brother she understood to be ailing. "Oh, nothin' much," was the answer. "He's only hatchin' teeth."

The block of granite which was an obstacle in the pathway of the weak, becomes a stepping-stone in the pathway of the strong.—*Carlyle.*

"Mary says you can't come to see her any more," said a boy to his sister's admirer. "Why not?" "Because you come to see her every evening now, and how could you come any more?"

ANTIDOTE FOR POISONS.—A simple and effective remedy for poisons, and one that is usually to be found in most houses, is a mixture of salt and mustard, a large tablespoonful of each dissolved in a cup of water. As soon as vomiting has ceased, give the patient the whites of two eggs, or three or four spoonfuls of sweet oil, if you have it; if not, melted butter.

Catholic American Landmarks.

Christopher Columbus, a Catholic, is that marvellous link in the chain of time which connects the history of the Old World with the New. The New World burst upon the view of this Catholic discoverer on the memorable 13th of October, 1492.

John de la Cosa, a Catholic, was a famous companion of Columbus. He accompanied him as a pilot. The bold Alonso de Yeda is another Catholic explorer of the New World.

Amerigo Vespucci, from whom America accidentally received its name, was a Catholic. Also a member of the same church was Vincent Yarnier Penzon, the discoverer of Brazil.

The discoverer of the Pacific Ocean was a member of the Catholic Church, the renowned Vasco Monen de Balboa. A member of the same church was John Ponce de Leon, the discoverer of Florida.

The admiral of the fleet that first sailed around the world, and the discoverer of the straits that bear his name, was Fernand Magellan, a Catholic.

The discoverer of the Atlantic States of this republic was John de Verrazani, a Catholic. He coasted along the shore from a point not far from the site of Wilmington, in North Carolina, as far north as Newfoundland.

The conqueror of Mexico and the discoverer of California was Fernand Cortez, a Catholic.

The discoverer and conqueror of Peru was Francis Pizarro.

Fernando de Soto conquered Florida and discovered the lower Mississippi.

The discoverer of Canada and the river St. Lawrence was James Cartier.

The discoverers of the mainland of North America were John and Sebastian Cabot, Catholics.

The first Jesuit that landed in America was Peter Martinez, who died on September 28, 1566, within about three leagues of the mouth of St. John's river, baptizing the soil with his martyr's blood.

The first priest ordained in the New World was Bartholomew Las Casas, O. S. D.

The founder of St. Augustine, the oldest city of the United States, was Peter Melendez.

The Catholic founder of Maryland was Sir George Calvert, Lord Baltimore.

The discoverer of Lake Huron was Joseph Le Caron, O. S. F.

The founder of Quebec, the father of Canada, and the discoverer of Lakes Champlain and Ontario, was Samuel de Champlain.

The first apostle of the Iroquois was Isaac Jacques, S. J.

The first governor and chief justice of Maryland was Leonard Calvert.

The first apostle of the Hurons was John de Brebeuf, S. J.

The discoverer of the Upper Mississippi, and the apostle of the valley of that noble river, was James Marquette, S. J.

The first apostle of Maryland was Andrew White, S. J.

The Ohio River was first discovered by Robert Cavalier de la Salle.

The first Catholic governor of New York was Thomas Dongan, an Irishman. His commission bears date of September 30, 1682.

The founder of San Francisco and apostle of California was Francis Juniper Serra, O. S. F.

The founder of the American Navy was John Barry, a Catholic.

The Murat of the Revolutionary War was Stephen Moylan, commander of the cavalry.

The first newspaper in America, that furnished accurate reports of the legislative debates, was established by Matthew Carey, an Irishman and a Catholic.

She used to meet him at the gate with a kiss and a smile, like morning light; but now she comes to the door in a dingy old calico wrapper and shoes down at the heel, shades her eyes with her hand, and with a voice that seems to need oiling, inquires: "Did you bring that butter?"

A Mother's Influence.

In a railway car a man about sixty years old came to sit beside me. He had heard me lecture the evening before on temperance. "I am master of a ship," said he, "sailing out of New York, and have just returned from my fiftieth voyage across the Atlantic. About thirty years ago I was a sot, shipped while dead drunk and was carried on board like a log. When I came to, the captain asked me, 'Do you remember your mother?' I told him she died before I could remember. 'Well,' he said, 'I am a Vermonter. When I was young I was crazy to go to sea. At last my mother consented I should seek my fortune. 'My boy,' she said, 'I don't know anything about towns, and I never saw the sea, but they tell me they make thousands of drunkards. Now, promise me you'll never drink a drop of liquor.' He said 'I laid my hand in hers, and promised, as I looked into her eyes for the last time. She died soon after. I've been on every sea, seen the worst kinds of life and men; they laughed at me as a milk sop and wanted to know if I was a coward. But when they offered me liquor, I saw my mother's pleading face, and I never drank a drop. It has been my sheet-anchor; I owe it all to that. Would you like to take that pledge?' said he. My companion took it, and he added, 'It has saved me. I have a fine ship, wife and children at home, and I have helped others.' That earnest mother saved two men to virtue and usefulness; how many more He who sees all can alone tell. —*Wendell Phillips.*

Judging from Experience.

Boy who has been apprenticed from the workhouse to a small farmer is brought up for running away.

Guardian—Did they beat you?

Boy—No, sir.

Guardian—Then why did you run away?

Boy—Please, sir, soon after I got there a pig died, they salted it, and we had fur to eat it. Then a calf died, they salted it, and we had fur to eat that; then master's grandmother died, and I seed em taking somesalt up stairs, so I run'd away.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse.—*Swift.*

What is the best covering for the head? demands a Western newspaper. Hair isn't bad.

Triplet Maxims.

Three things to do: Think, live and act.

Three things to cherish: Virtue, goodness and wisdom.

Three things to love: Courage, gentleness and affection.

Three things to govern: Your temper, tongue and conduct.

Three things to contend for: Honor, country and friends.

Three things to delight in: Frankness, beauty and freedom.

Three things to teach: Truth, industry and contentment.

Three things to admire: Intellect, dignity and gracefulness.

Three things to like: Cordiality, goodness and cheerfulness.

Three things to hate: Cruelty, arrogance and ingratitude.

Three things to avoid: Idleness, loquacity and flippant jesting.

Three things to cultivate: Good books, good friends and good humor.

Three things to wish for: Health, friends and a contented spirit.

Relief for cough.—A small piece of resin dipped in water which is placed in a vessel on a stove, will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room, which will give great relief to persons troubled with a cough. The heat of the water is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the resin, and gives the same relief that is afforded by a combustion of resin. It is preferable to combustion, because the evaporation is more durable. The same piece of resin may be used for weeks.

They had been married six weeks, and she said: "Now don't oo stay out late, but come home soon to oor 'tittle wifey tifey!" They had been married six years, and she said, "If you go out to-night, Smith, I'm going to lock up the house, and go and sleep at mother's."

Vol. 1. No. 4.

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Carriages and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

TELEPHONE 9739.

Columbus, a Catholic, was the link in the chain connecting the history of the New World. The first upon the view of the discoverer on the morning of October, 1492.

Cross, a Catholic, was the companion of Columbus. He was a pilot. The Yeda is another of the New World. From whom Columbus received his Catholicism. Also a member of the church was Vincent, the discoverer of the Pacific.

of the fleet that first sailed the world, and the straits that bear his name. Magellan, a member of the Atlantic.

public was John de. He coasted from a point not far from the mouth of the North Atlantic.

of Mexico and the California was Fernan. He was a conqueror of the Pizarro.

Soto conquered the lower world, and the of Canada and the was James Car.

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Quincy Monitor.

Vol. 1. No. 4.

SOUTH QUINCY, JULY, 1886.

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Old Colony Glycerine Emollient
For the Prevention and Cure of Chapped Skin, caused by changes of climate, heat and cold, dryness and moisture, or from other causes. It will be found very useful in the nursery, on account of its soothing and healing qualities, and its non-injuriousness on the most delicate skin.
Price per Bottle, 35 Cents.
GOLDEN HAIR OIL.
For Beautifying and Preserving the Hair, imparting a dark rich gloss, and a fragrant and lasting perfume.
Price, 25 Cents a Bottle.
Old Colony Tooth-Ache Drops.
Cure without Injury to the Teeth.
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COLLARS and CUFFS
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Never Again.
"Never again!" vow hearts when re-united.
"Never again shall love be cast aside;
Forever now the shadow has departed.
Nor bitter sorrow velle in scornful pride
Shall feign indifference or affect disdain—
Never, O Love, again, never again!"
"Never again!" so sobs in broken accents,
A soul laid prostrate at a holy shrine;
Once more, once more forgive, O Lord, and pardon,
My wayward life shall bend to love divine,
And nevermore shall sin its whiteness stain.
Never, O God, again, never again!"
"Never again!" so speaks the sudden silence,
When around the hearts gathers each well known face;
But one is missing and no future presence
However dear, can fill that vacant place.
Forever shall the burning thought remain,
"Never again, beloved! Never again!"

CATHOLIC COLONIZATION OF AMERICA.
COLUMBUS' SECOND VOYAGE.
There was little time lost in the equipment of the fleet; under the active encouragement and aid of the queen, everything was carried out vigorously. Nor was it difficult this time to get plenty of men. It is easy to understand that men of very various character would eagerly desire to visit distant shores. Consequently, the good, the virtuous, the ambitious, the covetous, the curious, and the dissipated embarked for the New World. In all about fifteen hundred sailed.

The fleet for this expedition was made up of seventeen vessels. Columbus named his ship, once more after his Blessed Lady, *Maria Galanta* (Gracious Mary). Father Bernard Boila, Benedictine, received the mission to evangelize the new nations, with the assistance of twelve priests of his choice.

On the 25th of September 1493, the fleet set sail. The voyage was prosperous. On the 3d of November a mountainous island was seen. The Admiral named it *Dominica*, from having discovered it on Sunday. On their way, another island appeared, and received the name of *Maria Galanta*. Columbus planted the cross on this island. He also named one of the islands *Santa Maria de Gaudaloupe*. It was here the Spaniards first met the queen of fruits, the pine-apple. This island was inhabited by loathsome cannibals; it was the very centre of the Caribb settlement.

The Admiral stayed but a short time in the neighboring islands. He was anxious to see once more his little colony at *La Navidad*. But alas! he was doomed to disappointment. By the Indian account, the *Nina* was scarcely out of sight when the garrison of the fort began to do very much as they liked. By their licentiousness they destroyed that superstitious reverence which had been their chief security. Arana's authority was set at defiance. The Spaniards roamed about the country extorting gold and committing violence. Finally the Indians, finding their swords, and finding the invaders not invulnerable, stormed the fort, killing the good, virtuous, and brave James de Arana, and his remnant of ten faithful men.

Columbus removed to a harbor some distance off, to which he gave the name of *Isabella*, in honor of his royal patroness. Here the troops and persons to be employed were disembarked, together with the stores, arms, and live stock. An encampment was formed, and the plan of a city traced out and commenced. They exerted themselves with zeal; but the climate was bad and the new city had a short existence. A malady broke out, prostrating many of the new inhabitants. Many had embarked in the new enterprise with the most visionary expectations; gentlemen who never meant to soil their dainty hands by manly toil; what, then, was their surprise at

finding themselves doomed to work hard for mere existence.

Columbus spared those privileged idlers as long as he could. The hands to grind the wheat were growing scarcer every day. Eventually, he ordered the young gentlemen to lend a helping hand. It was no time, the Admiral thought, for standing upon pride of rank. This was an indignity not to be borne by the "blue blood" of Spain, and they loudly proclaimed their disapprobation of the measure adopted. But the Admiral punished the refractory by diminution of rations, with good effect, but thereby fomented and incurred the hatred of powerful enemies. The great Admiral, in this emergency, showed once more that indomitable will which clings to duty at all costs.

Columbus sent off twelve ships under Anthony de Torres, giving him a letter to the sovereigns, full of sanguine anticipations, but ending with a petition for fresh supplies of all kinds. This letter, which is still extant, affords proof of the administrative wisdom of Columbus, and the marginal notes show that his suggestions received cordial approval. Discontent spread rapidly, when the fleet departed for Europe. A plot was concerted to seize the remaining five ships and return to Spain, but Columbus discovered it in time, and having arrested the chief conspirator, Bernard Diaz, an officer of high rank, sent him to Spain to be tried. To prevent any further attempt, he put the artillery and ammunition upon one vessel, which he consigned to trustworthy hands. Then he had a general expedition into the interior towards the mountains of Cibao, where ruled the warlike *Caonabo*, chief of the cannibals. Suddenly they came to a mountain pass, and a view imposing and picturesque, broke on their astonished vision.

The luxuriant landscape extended as far as the eye could reach. Columbus gave it the name of the *Vega Real*, or Royal Plain. After marching two days across this noble plain, they arrived at a chain of lofty mountains, amidst which lay the gold fields of Cibao. On entering this country, the whole character of the scenery changed, as if nature delighted in contraries, and displayed a miser-like appearance when teeming with hidden treasures. Nothing was to be seen but chains of rocky and sterile mountains. The very name of the country bespoke the nature of the soil; *Cibao*, in the language of the natives, signifying a stone. The Spaniards discovered particles of gold among the sands of the streams, washed down from the mines of the mountains.

Columbus selected a strong position, and traced out the plan of a fortress intended to protect the passage from *Isabella* to these gold mountains. The fort he named after St. Thomas, in order to remind his followers of their wrong-headed incredulity; he appointed Peter Margarite to the command, with a garrison of fifty-six men. He himself returned with the rest to *Isabella*. Very soon after a messenger from Margarite, brought intelligence that the Indians showed signs of hostility, and that *Caonabo* was preparing an attack.

It was the old story. As soon as the protecting hand of the commander-in-chief was withdrawn, it had fared ill with the poor Indians. When good order had been to some extent restored, the garrison of *Isabella* was sent under Ojeda to St. Thomas where Peter Margarite and Ojeda were to exchange commands.

The Admiral's instructions always were to treat the Indians with scrupulous kindness and justice, win their affections and predispose them for becoming Christians. To provide for the maintenance of good order, Columbus appointed a council consisting of Father Boil and four leading men to govern the colony in his absence. On the 24th of April he sailed from *Isabella*, taking with him three small vessels.

The plan of this expedition was to revisit Cuba at the point where he had abandoned it on his first voyage. He supposed it to be a Continent, and the extreme end of Asia. Having arrived at the eastern end of Cuba, he sailed along the southern coast, touching once or twice in the harbors. He had not sailed many leagues before the blue summits of *Jamaica* began to rise above the horizon. It was two days and a night before he reached it; he was filled with admiration at its beauty. He was disappointed, however, in his hopes of finding gold in *Jamaica*. Having steered again for Cuba, Columbus on the 18th of May arrived at a great cape, to which he gave the name of *Cabo de la Cruz* (Cape of the Cross) which it still retains. Columbus continued on, firmly convinced that he was coasting the shores of Asia. The Admiral, however, was finally persuaded to abandon all prosecution of the voyage.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)
West Quincy.

On the 25th of June a number of members of St. Mary's Y. A. S. gave a strawberry festival complimentary to the young ladies who have assisted them in their dramatic plays and concerts.

In the graduation exercises of the grammar schools of Quincy, the Willard carried away a share of the honors. Miss Florence Farrell rendered a selection entitled "The Legend of the Organ Builders" in a very noble manner.

Miss Mertie E. Campbell, another graduate, received great applause. The gymnastics were particularly fine. On the whole the class are to be complimented for their fine appearance.

We are very glad to state that Mr. Stephen Maloney, who was injured some ten days ago, is able to get about a little, and we hope will soon be attending to his business.

Mr. James Donaher, who was injured about the same time, is also improving.

Again death has taken from among us another old resident, Mrs. Edward Burns. May her soul rest in peace.

Badger Bros. are building a large double engine for C. H. Hardwick, also two hoisting drums, 5 ft. in diameter, for McDonnell & Sons.

On June 22 the "R. Theres" defeated the "Pioneers" in five innings by a score of 17 to 1. The features of the game were the battery work of Forbes and Foley. Mr. Foley's friends think that with practice he would be equal to any of the twirlers. The Pioneers were unable to make a hit off his delivery until the 5th inning.

It is about time that the Board of Health considered the necessity of draining or filling some of the swamps which are so injurious to the public health of West Quincy.

When are we to have our horse railway? We could sell lots of stocks in this section. Keep the ball rolling.

Uncertain indeed is the efficacy, limited indeed is the extent, of a virtuous institution. But if education takes in vice as any part of its system, there is no doubt but that it will operate with abundant energy, and to an extent indefinite.

Burke.

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THE Quincy Monitor,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY St. John's C. L. & A. Association.

Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second-Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GOUER.

Mr. LUKE J. COYLE, Subscription Agent.

80. QUINCY THURSDAY, JULY, 1886.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

For the future the Monitor will be sent to the Postoffice nearest the address of each subscriber.

Our Young Men.

This is essentially the age of education. On all sides, in all places, we witness the erection of palatial houses for the instruction of children, but nothing for our young men. We cram the brains of the young with all the "isms" and "ologies," invented and put on the market by ambitious and energetic enthusiasts, each one of whom fondly imagines that he, and he only, has found the remedy for all moral and mental defects.

When these children have completed their school course, the interest of the public seems to die away. And just at the time when they most need protection, advice, and practical knowledge, they are cast upon the treacherous, sinful world, without sufficient safeguards. It is certainly a grand thing to educate our children, provided it be moral as well as mental instruction; but it is incomparably more glorious to guide aright the footsteps most prone to stray, and most in danger.

Remember that our young men are our hope for the future of the country. In the course of time, and at God's will, we must yield our place at the helm of the family, church, business, or civic affairs to those who now rely upon us for word and example. And as we have sown, so no other measure can we expect to reap.

It is then a duty we owe to God, to ourselves, and to our country, that we should foster and encourage in a practical way any plan for the education or improvement of young men. Not merely in the mental branches, but in an honorable manner of life, teaching them to do right only because it is right, and not because it pleases or displeases any body; showing them that it is mainly to serve God, and cowardly to disobey him through human respect, that it is *not* mainly to be a rowdy; *not* mainly to be a drunkard; *not* mainly but only *brutal* to indulge in any base passion, and that all our actions should be judged by the law of God and by the standard of eternity. Young men have souls to be saved as truly as children have; for their life is ever becoming more full of new and oftentimes difficult and painful duties, which demand great courage, great fortitude, and strong principles.

Our town has many reasons to bless God for the benefits showered upon it. We can never be sufficiently grateful to him, when we consider that our advantages are denied to many congregations, perhaps more worthy and more in need, and who would appreciate and sustain such a society as ours, with far more alacrity and perseverance than we do. Let us make hay while the sun shines; it is in our power to keep it brilliant above the horizon, but if cloudy days come through negligence or indifference, we may, like others, implore in vain for a renewal of God's rejected bounty.

MISS ROSE CLEVELAND has signed a contract to edit a Chicago magazine called *Literary Life*.

THE commencement exercises of the New England Conservatory of Music took place in Tremont Temple, Thursday, June 24. In the evening there was a delightful reception, exhibition and musicale at the Conservatory, Franklin Square.

THE Harvard boys feel blue. Columbia lowered Fair Harvard's crimson colors in the exciting boat-race, last Saturday, at New London, Conn.

FITZ JOHN PORTER has at last been vindicated and has received what Gen. Grant and his many able friends believed to be but tardy justice from the Senate.

Quincy Enterprise.

While the number of large buildings in Quincy for business purposes, is increasing, and new stores are being opened, it should not be forgotten, that, in order to maintain these new enterprises, and make them successful, there must be a larger number of customers than heretofore. Competition will do a good deal towards bringing new trade, and all are no doubt familiar with the old and well worn story of the pie shop, which was established in a thickly settled and evidently good location, and yet while it had no competitor, hardly brought in enough to support its proprietor, but when other shops came to be established close by, until it was completely surrounded by them, its business so increased as to make the proprietor rich in a few years.

But it was not the mere opening of new pie shops that caused the increase of trade, but that the traders themselves saw the necessity of drawing new custom, and therefore made their stores more attractive, and used the best means they knew to bring trade to their locality.

So it must be with the traders in Quincy. If this competition is to be of benefit to all of them, not only must their stores be more attractive, the tastes and requirements of the people be more carefully watched, and catered to, etc.; but the facilities for reaching these stores must be increased and improved, or else many of these new enterprises will be disastrous failures.

Quincy needs a horse railroad to connect all its villages with the Centre, and it seems to us that the building of new stores at the Centre, without taking steps towards the building of such a road, is like building a reservoir without making any provision for the water to run into it.

It must be evident to all, that the increase of population in and immediately around the centre, is not sufficient to warrant the increase in the business places, and they must depend for success on the other section of the town. This being so, it should be the aim of the business men of the Centre to make it as comfortable and convenient for the people of every section of the town to visit their stores as it is possible to make it.

A Horse Railroad would increase the value of property in the Centre enormously, and all the stores would have a brisk and remunerative trade, instead of hobbling along in the wooden leg fashion that many of them do now.

Of course the whole town would be benefited by it, but the traders and property owners of the Centre, more than all others, and therefore the people of the Centre should set the ball a rolling, and commence an agitation for a Horse Railroad at once, and depend upon it, it would soon be an accomplished fact.

There is no good reason why a large part of the trade which now goes to Boston, could not be kept here, if our traders would only show a little more enterprise.

Besides benefit to be derived from easy communication between every part of the town, which would be immense, both financially and morally, the enterprise itself would be a financial success and a desirable investment. The population of Quincy is now sufficient to maintain such a road, and it would be well patronized. It is a much felt want.

Besides the regular passenger traffic, it could be used for hauling granite from the quarries and yards, which would be much better and cheaper than the present primitive system, and would tend to increase the granite business by giving better carrying facilities, and at the same time, be a paying business for the road.

To name the many advantages which such a road would bring to the citizens of Quincy, would more than fill this paper, but the first and greatest advantage would be reaped by the traders and property owners of the Centre, and we advise them, for their own interest, to take steps in the matter at once.

WATTLE.

A heroic and noble man's very first thought when his house took fire, recently, was for his mother-in-law, whom he saved from a burning staircase by promptly throwing her from a third-story window.

Is It True?

Is it true that in the Middle Ages the Bible was chained to prevent people reading it? This is like saying that a man "chains" a dipper to a well to stop people from drinking the water. It's like "chaining" a door-mat to the front stoop to prevent people cleaning their muddy shoes. Of course Catholics admit the Bible was chained; but how and where? It was "chained" in a church, open every hour of every day—"chained" at a desk near some window which would always give light sufficient to read it. At a time when books were rare and costly, who is so stupid that he cannot see it was "chained" there to be at the service of every one? Such a proceeding is not entirely unknown even in modern times. In New England, we remember a good Connecticut family who always "chained" their almanac in the corner nearest the window. In our own enterprising city the most prominent business firms "chain" a city directory to their counter. Thus the nineteenth century bears witness to the wisdom of the Middle Ages. When a book is valuable and used by many, it is chained in a public place, precisely as the Bible used to be chained in the Catholic churches.

Again, is it true that Catholics have services in Latin to keep the people in ignorance? Ignorant of what? Is there any diabolical mystery in the words of Mass and Vespers which must be concealed? If it were so, priests and bishops would have taken good care to prevent any translation of these services. Precisely the opposite is the real truth. These translations have been encouraged by the clergy, and may be found in every Catholic prayer-book. By reading them you will learn that Mass and Vespers are principally composed of passages of Holy Scripture; whatever else they contain is the writing of some learned and devout Christian. These translations are used every day by Catholics. Protestants frequently remark this fact. One great advantage of having the services of the church in a fixed language is well seen in this country. Go to one of our city churches, and you will find that English, French, German, Irish, Spaniard, Belgian, Italian and American kneel before the same altar. Although the priest reads Mass in Latin, every worshipper can follow the service in his own language. However distant their native land, they are at home in the Catholic Church.

But is it true that the Catholic religion is all ceremony, and has no genuine piety? We invite you to attend some Catholic church, and judge for yourself. Here is the testimony of some Protestants who have already done this:

FIRST WITNESS. Universalist.—Rev. Mr. Knowlton, in the Universalist Quarterly for October, 1870, writes: "The order of public worship in a Catholic church is not a 'senseless mummer.' Its ritual is artistic and impressive, its faith strong, its ministrations consoling. At the name of Jesus every knee is bent and every head is bowed—a manifestation of reverence not apparent in our stiff-necked Sunday gatherings."

SECOND WITNESS. Scotch Presbyterian.—Mr. Laing, a celebrated traveller and a shrewd observer, says, "The fervor of devotion among these Catholics strikes every traveller who enters a Roman Catholic church."

THIRD WITNESS. Rationalist.—The well-known writer, James Parton, tells us that "during the intense stillness at Mass a low, eager whisper of prayer can be heard, and the whole assembly is lost in devotion."

Is it true that the Catholic church cannot be the church of God because there have been wicked priests and popes? No one denies that there have been bad priests, bishops and popes. But what does that prove? It proves nothing but their own wickedness. It does not affect the Catholic church. They disobeyed her teaching when they committed sin. The bad have been extremely few in number. None of us are so perfect that we can boast of ourselves, but where shall we find men to equal the Catholic priesthood in devotion to duty, in self-sacrifice, in their desire to benefit their fellow-men? They labor unknown, they endure poverty and reproach; they have abandoned

every worldly ambition for the sake of their brethren. What about the Popes? Of two hundred and fifty Popes every one admits that two hundred and forty have been above reproach; only ten have at any time been unworthy men. That is to say, there has been an unworthy man elected Pope once in one hundred and eighty-five years. There has been one unworthy Pope to twenty-four good ones. None ever denied the faith. This is a better record than the apostles themselves can present. Out of the chosen twelve, one betrayed our Saviour. Yet no one rejects the testimony of the faithful disciples, because Judas was a villain. What right, then, have we to reject the Catholic church, because there have been a few whose lives were bad among her clergy? No Protestant can answer satisfactorily that simple question. But, further, of the ten unworthy Popes, not one can be shown to have committed any great crime during the time he was Pope. Wicked men destroy their own souls, they cannot injure the Church of Christ, any more than a bad Protestant minister can corrupt the members of his congregation.

Is it true that the Catholic confessional tends to increase sin? According to Protestant ideas, when a man is sorry for his sins, he steps into his closet and prays. According to Catholics, you must go to a priest, confess your sins with true sorrow for them, restore any money or property unjustly acquired, retract publicly every grave slander and calumny, and declare your intention never to commit a mortal sin again. Which is the easier of the two? A Catholic does not simply confess his sins; he declares his repentance and promises amendment. Without these promises no Catholic priest would dare to give him absolution. If the confessional increases sin, it ought to be stepped by law. Intelligent men understand its effect. The brother of Henry Ward Beecher, Rev. T. K. Beecher, says that "the sacrament of confession is of peculiar excellence and profit to those who piously use the same. That confession is profitable is self-evident. No man ever yet confessed his sins truly, and took counsel of a Christian father and adviser, but he was at once a better and a happier man for it." We know a prominent Protestant business firm in New York whose quire their Catholic clerks to go to confession. Let us ask one more question.

Is it true to say that "only ignorant Catholics are sincere; I wonder how two priests can look one another in the face without laughing?" If Catholic doctrines are so hard to believe that only the ignorant are sincere, how is it that many educated and refined Protestants become members of the Catholic church? Come, we want to make you answer our question squarely. Does your conscience justify you in saying that such men as Brownson, Wilberforce, Faber, Newman and Manning are insincere? Were Archbishop Hughes, and Lacordaire, and the learned Cardinal Wiseman all men of falsehood and insincerity? What is the greatest test of sincerity? Is it not sacrifice? But what denomination endure so much for their religious convictions as Roman Catholics? We are scarcely allowed to eat our Friday's fish in peace. Many Protestants disown, disinherit and persecute their relatives who become Catholics. These converts, in cases innumerable, have remained steadfast in spite of the most trying difficulties. By their courage they have proved that, whether Catholicity be true or false, they are sincere in professing their faith in it. If a Catholic is not sincere, he is the biggest fool in the world. In this life he meets with contempt and ridicule, and if untrue to the convictions of his conscience, he must expect in the future world that God will punish him for his unfaithfulness and insincerity.

You see, then, that these popular objections to the Catholic church are readily answered. This is true of all objections to the Catholic religion. None of them can stand. It is no empty boast; it is the sober truth; there is a ready, a reasonable, and a convincing answer to every argument, brought against the Catholic church.

PORTLAND celebrates her centennial next week.

Madison Park Game.

Our grandmother's weekly may be good and reliable authority, when it reports the size of hens' eggs, or when it records that Mr. So and So has bought a new door-bell or has put some hinges on his front gate, but when it attempts to chronicle and criticise base ball games, the poor old weekly needs a new pair of specs.

The brilliant news-gatherer of the *Patriot* gave a very stupid and contradictory account of the so-called game between the St. Johns and the Madison Parks. He then tried to express some ideas regarding the general conduct of the St. Johns. It is very seldom that our grandmother's weekly attempts to give an opinion on any subject, and it is not surprising that, when it uses such intense mental exertion so unusual, its ideas should be of very little value. The facts of the case are these: Our umpire being absent, we consented to allow the Madison Parks to appoint one. He was distinctly cautioned to be fair and just, because, since the St. Johns had almost invariably been shamefully treated by visiting umpires, we wished to avoid and prevent trouble. He agreed to do justice to both clubs, and on *this condition* the game began. The umpire is a brother of the Madisons' pitcher, and soon showed his brotherly love by roasting the St. Johns on balls and strikes, and gave our pitcher no justice. He finally wore out everybody's patience, by deciding *not* out, a runner whom Downey fairly put out, at least, three feet from third base. This was too rank and we protested. We demanded justice; it was denied.

Not having any league or national committee of appeal, we refused to continue the game unless the decision was reversed and the umpire changed. They were afraid to do either. We had agreed previously to pay their car-fare if they would *play* a game here; as they showed a most manifest intention to *steal* it, we considered that our part of the agreement was not more binding than theirs. We will carry out our conditional promises when the conditions are fulfilled. And while we don't complain if fairly defeated, we certainly will not submit to be swindled and then pay visiting clubs for the *honor* they confer upon us *simple country folk* by cheating us. The B. N. G. of the *Patriot* admits that the decision was questionable. Why then does he condemn the St. Johns because they questioned it?

The St. Johns and the 400 spectators can see quite as well as those who are prejudiced or who have bets on the visiting club; and the cry of honest indignation from the crowd ought to convince the B. N. G. of this. He must be very presumptuous to set up his little opinion against that of so many others at least equally competent to judge. He speaks of lack of interest in the club. He probably refers to his own lack of financial interest in the St. Johns. We spend considerable money to give first class games to those who have subscribed to the base ball fund. We have not yet read the name of the B. N. G. or of his establishment on any of our lists and therefore feel no obligation to cater to his whims or ideas. If he is not more exact in his statements concerning our society or club perhaps some who now take his paper will be compelled to look elsewhere for information.

A doctor figures it out that an average woman will shed a barrel of tears in forty years.

"Those two are just equal to one highway man." "Why?" asked his friend. "Because," rejoined the wag, "it is a lawyer and a doctor—your money or your life!"

Making the best of it.—At a meeting of temperance women an old lady said, "I know something of the evils of rum. I have buried three husbands and all were hard drinkers. But I am glad to say that I didn't fight with them. As soon as I found they would drink I got them to insure their lives heavily, and let them go ahead. Ah, me! each one of them died from the effects of liquor, but thanks be to a kind Providence each death netted me a clear 10,000 dollars."

Drunkenness

Is the parent and author of the most dreadful crimes of lust, and of all kinds of debauchery, of imprecations, of blasphemy, of discord, of robbery, of all manner of stealth, and of the murder, too, of soul and body.

Drunkenness is the fruitful mother of numberless other crimes and vices, the destruction of virtue and good morals, and the ruin of chastity and honor, the disgrace of man, the privation of his noble faculties of memory, understanding, and will, and the subversion of all his senses and inclinations from their proper tendency and usefulness.

Drunkenness causes men to neglect the duties of their condition in life, makes them disregard the more awful and sacred duties of religion, and renders them unconcerned about their eternal salvation and indifferent to all things that tend to the greater glory of God, which is the chief object of their creation and redemption, according to the express declaration of Almighty God who saith by his prophet: *Every one that calleth upon my name, I have created him for my glory, I have formed him and made him* (Isaiah 68: 7), for this sublime and divine end, that by his glorifying me on earth by faith, hope, and love, I may bring him to heaven to glorify me eternally amid the choirs of angels and saints. This sublime end is miserably forfeited by drunkards.

Drunkenness brutalizes man to the vile degree of a beast, according to the expression of the Psalmist, *Man, when he was in honor did not understand; he is compared to senseless beasts, and is become like to them.* (48: 13). The drunkard degrades himself even beneath the brute creation, for all cattle follow only the natural instinct, which God has given them, in taking food to preserve life for the use and benefit of mankind. They never eat or drink to excess, but the drunkard goes beyond the bounds of nature into excesses of intoxication and crime, and therefore he degrades himself much beneath the brute creation.

Drunkenness, in fine, cancels the divine impression of God's likeness on the soul, and brands it with the black character or mark of the infernal beast. Oh! what degradation of the immortal soul, created to God's image and likeness (Gen. 1: 26), redeemed with the precious blood of the son of God, *bought by him at a great price* (Cor. 6: 20), and sanctified by the Holy Ghost at baptism to become the living temple of the most blessed Trinity. Not only the soul, but the body and members too, were become by baptism a holy sanctuary, which is violated by drunkenness. *Know you not that your bodies are the members of Christ; know you not that your members are the temple of the Holy Ghost who is in you. You are the temple of the living God.* 1 Cor. 6: 15, 19; 2 Cor. 6: 16. *Know you not that you are the temple of God; but if any man violate the temple of God, him shall God destroy, for the temple of God is holy, which you are.* 1 Cor. 3: 16, 18.

The Spirit of God cannot abide in a soul addicted to drunkenness; the spirit of sanctity and true piety has no part in the conduct of a drunkard, and the spirit of prayer and recollection is quite gone from him.

By drunkenness the person loses almost all the faculties and powers of soul and body; his memory, will, and understanding are nearly extinct, reason is gone, his limbs totter under him, his eyes shoot forth a deadly glare, his lungs, oppressed with destructive humors, can hardly breathe; his liver is decayed, his heart palpitates, his mind and judgment cannot discern, his mouth is filled with cursed execrations and blasphemies, and his immortal soul, made once to the image and likeness of God, now appears branded with the hideous character of a demon, and as if designed for eternal damnation.

The drunkard is the curse of society, the disgrace of nature, the ruin of his family, the scandal of the neighborhood, the receptacle of infamy, the habitation of demons, who make him their wicked agent on earth to allure and destroy many souls, redeemed by the precious blood of Jesus Christ.

CAMPBELL'S

Special Price in Large Quantities

Insect Powder

In any quantity desired. Small selling

10 CENTS

is the best imported, and can always be relied

Prescription Pharmacy, Cor. Hancock

FINE TAILOR

Guarantee that any work done by me cannot be equalled in this town, or in the City of Boston; and I will be a trial. Then you will be sure of it.

WILLIAM J. V.

Merchant Tailor,

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TIRRELL & SONS,

Manufacturers of and Dealers in Fine

Saddles, Harness, Wagons,

Factory and Salesroom,

on 55, 57 and 59 Hancock Street,

QUINCY, MASS.

All kinds of Repairing Promptly Attended to.

ANDREW

House, S

PAI

Paper H

GRA

Resident

THE

BEST SODA IN

PARIS GREEN

CHLORIDE

And All Disinfected

—AT—

READ'S PHARM

WEST QUINCY

F. F. CRAWFORD

FURNITURE

Hardware, Paints and

Cor. Hancock and Cl

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UNDERTAKER,

Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets.

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Old Pianos Repolished

—AND—

MADE NEW

—AND—

Furniture Cleaned

BY

JOHN KANE

WEST QUINCY.

17 H

Park Game.

er's weekly may be authority, when it of hens' eggs, or at Mr. So and So door-bell or has put his front gate, but to chronicle and games, the poor new pair of specs. ws-gatherer of the w stupid and con- of the so-called St. Johns and the He then tried to as regarding the the St. Johns. It our gran'mother's give an opinion it is not surpris- uses such intense unusual, its ideas little value. The these: Our um- we consented to Parks to appoint elly cautioned to because, since the it invariably been by visiting un- avoid and pre- agreed to do jus- and on this condi- . The umpire is Madison's pitcher, his brotherly love St. Johns on balls we our pitcher no wore out every- deciding not out, Downey fairly put feet from third too rank and we demanded justice:

league or national ad, we refused to unless the decision the umpire changed. to do either. We usly to pay their ould play a game ed a most manifest it, we considered the agreement was than theirs. We conditional prom- is fulfilled. It complain if fairly ainly will not sub- and then pay vis- honor they confer nity folk by cheat- G. of the Patriot decision was ques- hen does he con- thus, because they and the 100 specta- as well as those or who have bet- bly and the cry of from the crowd of the B. N. G. of very presumptuous opinion against ers at least equally e. He speaks of in the club. He his own lack of in the St. Johns. eable money to give to those who have ase ball fund. read the name of his establishment and therefore feel ater to his whims is not more exact in nerning our society come who now take e compelled to look amation.

res it out that an ill shed a barrel of ers just equal to one "Why?" asked his "rejoined the wag, and a doctor—your

st of it.—At a meet- nee women an old ew something of the ave buried three ere hard drinkers. to say that I didn't As soon as I found k I got them to in- ready, and let them el each one of them ects of liquor, but and Providence each a clear 10,000 dol-

Drunkenness

Is the parent and author of the most dreadful crimes of lust, and of all kinds of debauchery, of imprecations, of blasphemy, of discord, of robbery, of all manner of stealth, and of the murder, too, of soul and body.

Drunkenness is the fruitful moth- er of numberless other crimes and vices, the destruction of virtue and good morals, and the ruin of chastity and honor, the disgrace of man, the privation of his noble faculties of memory, understanding, and will, and the subversion of all his senses and inclinations from their proper tendency and usefulness.

Drunkenness causes men to neglect the duties of their condition in life, makes them disregard the more awful and sacred duties of religion, and renders them unconcerned about their eternal salvation and indifferent to all things that tend to the greater glory of God, which is the chief object of their creation and redemption, according to the express declaration of Almighty God who saith by his prophet: *Every one that calleth upon my name, I have created him for my glory, I have formed him and made him* (Isaiah 68: 7), for this sublime and divine end, that by his glorifying me on earth by faith, hope, and love, I may bring him to heaven to glorify me eternally amid the choirs of angels and saints. This sublime end is miserably forfeited by drunkards.

Drunkenness brutalizes man to the vile degree of a beast, according to the expression of the Psalmist, *Man, when he is in honor did not understand; he is compared to senseless beasts, and is become like to them*, (48: 13). The drunkard degrades himself even beneath the brute crea- tion, for all cattle follow only the natural instinct, which God has given them, in taking food to pre- serve life for the use and benefit of mankind. They never eat or drink to excess, but the drunkard goes beyond the bounds of nature into ex- cesses of intoxication and crime, and therefore he degrades himself much beneath the brute creation.

Drunkenness, in fine, cancels the divine impression of God's likeness on the soul, and brands it with the black character or mark of the infernal beast. Oh! what degradation of the immortal soul, created to God's image and likeness (Gen. 1: 26), redeemed with the precious blood of the son of God, bought by him at a great price (Cor. 6: 20), and sanctified by the Holy Ghost at baptism to become the living temple of the most blessed Trinity. Not only the soul, but the body and mem- bers too, were become by baptism a holy sanctuary, which is violated by drunkenness. *Know you not that your bodies are the members of Christ: know you not that your mem- bers are the temple of the Holy Ghost who is in you. You are the temple of the living God.* 1 Cor. 6: 15, 19; 2 Cor. 6: 16. *Know you not that you are the temple of God; but if any man violate the temple of God, him shall God destroy, for the temple of God is holy, which you are.* 1 Cor. 3: 16, 18.

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CAMPFLOOR.

Special Price in Large Quantities.

Insect Powder,

In any quantity desired. Small sifting cans

10 CENTS 10

is the best imported, and can always be relied upon to kill every time

Prescription Pharmacy, Cor. Hancock & School Sts.

FINE TAILORING.

I guarantee that any work done by me cannot be excelled by any done in the town, or in the City of Boston; and should you doubt this just give me a trial. Then you will be sure of it.

WILLIAM J. WELSH,

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QUINCY, MASS.

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WEST QUINCY.

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UNDERTAKER,

Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets.

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Old Pianos Repolished

—AND—

MADE NEW

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Furniture Cleaned

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WEST QUINCY.



STRAW HATS

—FOR—

Men and Boys.

We are selling them at the Lowest Prices in Quincy.

Tirrell Bros.,

Gentlemen's Furnishings,

17 HANCOCK STREET.

Catholic Quincy.

NUMBER III.

At the first meeting of the Young Catholics Friend Society, steps were taken to establish a Sunday-school. The town was divided into seven districts, and a committee of two appointed to collect the names and ages of all the Catholic children. The names of the first committee were: District No. 1—James McDevitt and Nicholas E. Roche; No. 2—John Riordan and John McGann; No. 3—William Ward and William Guinan; No. 4—William Faircloth and Lawrence McGowan; No. 5—John Crowley and Edward Riordan; No. 6—Michael Fenton and John McDonnell; No. 7—Peter Cahill and Thomas Connorton.

The school was opened on the sixth of February, 1853. Patrick McDonnell was chosen Superintendent, and George Cahill, Vice Superintendent; Lawrence McGowan, John Riordan, Patrick Ward, Peter Cahill, Mary McDevitt, Bridget McInerney, Mary Anne Cahill, Mary Anne McGowan, Mary O'Connor, Ellen O'Connor, Sarah Riley and Susan Riley were the teachers who had classes at the opening. Rev. Father Roddan presided at the opening of the school; he delivered an address to the children and to the parents who were present on the occasion. The number of boys who were in attendance at the first session was thirty-six; girls twenty-six; total, sixty-two. A Catholic Sunday-school was a great novelty in Quincy at that time, and it attracted attention from the citizens. Most of the people of Quincy approved of the plan, and some little murmur of disapprobation, about allowing the lyceum to be used for a Catholic school, was silenced. The Sunday-school continued to meet in the lyceum until the church was finished.

During the winter of 1850 Rev. Father Roddan delivered two lectures on a work which at that time was very popular, "The Vestiges of Creation." They were delivered in the hall over Frederick Hardwick's store on Franklin street. These lectures were published in the Boston Pilot, of which paper Father Roddan was then editor. The lectures caused a long controversy between Father Roddan and several Protestant ministers, one of the most prominent of whom was the Rev. Orville Dewey.

As soon as the Sunday-school was in working order, a committee of the Young Catholics Friend Society, consisting of George Cahill, Nicholas E. Roche, John Dinegan, Patrick McDonnell, Patrick Garrity, Maurice Sheahan, Daniel Lane, William Faircloth, William Ward, and Lawrence McGowan were appointed to get up a course of lectures. The opening lecture was delivered in the Town Hall by Dr. Orestes A. Brownson, who was at that time publishing "Brownson's Review," one of the best, if not the ablest Catholic publication in America. He was followed by Rev. Father Roddan, Rev. Nicholas J. O'Brien, then stationed at the Cathedral, and Edward Young, Esq., of Boston. These lectures caused considerable discussion at the time, from the character of the lectures and the subjects treated of. The society got up several courses of lectures afterwards; but although many able and eloquent gentlemen addressed the people of Quincy, the first course was always considered the best.

The first annual picnic of the Catholics of Quincy, was held in Abington Grove, on the 18th of August, 1853. At the meeting of July 24th, the following were appointed as a committee to get up the picnic: Patrick Garrity, George Cahill, Hugh Mundy, Patrick Connorton, Daniel Riordan, Lawrence McGowan, Patrick Ward, John Kirk, Thomas Connorton, Peter Cahill, and William Ward. When the committee applied to the owner of the grove to hire it for a Catholic picnic, he was surprised, and would not let it until he made some inquiries about the kind of people who were to be of the party. Mr. Gay was then depot master at Quincy, and the proprietor of the grove visited him to procure the necessary information. Mr. Gay told him he need be under no apprehension about the matter, that the Catholics of Quincy were orderly people who knew how to con-

duct themselves, and they would not create a revolution in Abington. The grove was let for five dollars. Picnics at that time were new ideas.

The committee were obliged to procure swings and put them up; in the evening they had to take them down, and return them to Quincy; see about dinner and refreshments, and make all the arrangements for a new departure. The music was furnished by the St. Patrick's Band, of Boston, then under the leadership of Mr. Kane. The people formed a procession at the Lyceum in the morning, and marched round town. When they reached the new church, the children who had assembled there, joined the procession and marched to the depot, and proceeded to Abington in the cars.

An interesting feature of the picnic was the presence of Mr. O'Donohue, an exile of '48, who had recently escaped from Van Dieman's land with Meagher and Mitchel. On his arrival in the grove, the band struck up the "Exile of Erin." It is difficult to describe the scene: O'Donohue, broken down in health, stood on the platform bareheaded, tears streaming down his cheeks; standing round were hundreds of Irishmen from Abington, Weymouth, Randolph, and other towns, many of them who were concerned in the '48 movement, and all sympathized with the escaped exile. Donohue made a few brief remarks, and the dancing was renewed. We have assisted at many picnics since then, but we are of opinion that the first Catholic picnic has never since been surpassed. The entire congregation seemed then to have been one large family of which each felt that he or she was a member. After the picnic, the proprietor wrote to Mr. Gay, thanking him for recommending the party, and when Mr. George Cahill went to pay for the grove, he refused to accept the money, and said that the Catholics of Quincy could always have the grove free for their picnics.

The first organized effort to break down the liquor traffic in Quincy, was made by the Young Catholics Friend Society. At the meeting held May 8th, 1853, a committee was appointed to notify all persons selling liquor in town, to abandon the traffic, otherwise the committee would prosecute them. The committee were Daniel Riordan, N. E. Roche, Patrick McDonnell, Patrick Connorton, Jas. McDevitt, Hugh Mundy, John Linehan, Charles Scannell, Daniel Lane, John McGavin, Edward Swain, Maurice Sheahan, George Cahill, Jeremiah Crowley, Patrick Griffin, Peter O'Neil, Cornelius Horgan, William Ward, Lawrence McGowan, Thomas Connorton, Daniel D. Ring, James Parker, Timothy Barry, and Patrick Garrity. This committee notified all who were known to sell liquor in town, but no complaints were made in court on the subject.

In 1854 Father Roddan moved to Randolph, where he resided until he took charge of Purchase Street church in Boston, which was vacant by the removal of Rev. Father Gallagher to Springfield. Father Roddan, while editor of the Boston Pilot, spent the salary received from that source for the church. His writings in the Pilot were read with interest all over America, and he soon made the Pilot, the Catholic Paper of America. He also wrote many articles for "Brownson's Review," some of which were noticed by all the leading journals in Europe. During the pastorate of Father Roddan, the Know Nothing craze was at its height. At this distance of time it is amusing to recollect the many ridiculous canards that were set afloat about the Catholics. One Sunday a lady came home from meeting in a terrible fright. She went into the kitchen in a passion of tears and said to her girl, "Mary what did I ever do to you that you want to murder me and my little children?" Mary was astounded, until the lady explained that her minister in his sermon, told the people that the Papist girls were ordered to poison every one they lived with, the coming 4th of July. Mary's laugh reassured the lady, but many a mother trembled until that 4th of July was over.

An amusing incident came to our knowledge which will tend to show the temper of the times. Somebody was building a house in Quincy, or vicinity; they sent a case of iron pipe as freight, which lay on the plat-

form of the depot until the team came for it; a certain brawling Know Nothing who used to be round the depot noticed it and at once anxiously inquired who owned it and what was in the case. Mr. William Rhines, who then kept the grain store, and who was a great practical joker, in answer to "L's" question, said "don't you know, there are guns going up to the Catholic church." L swallowed the bait, he drove off, called P and some others to raid the arms, but when the posse reached the depot, the case was gone. Mr. Rhines made Mr. Gay—who also loved a joke—aware of his story to L and when Mr. Gay was asked what became of the case, he looked very mysterious, shook his head, and said nothing. The rumor ran round town that the cellar of the Catholic church was full of guns and ammunition.

Quincy was happily exempted from the presence of Ned Buntline, or the Angel Gabriel. Whatever reasons induced them to give this town a wide berth, the people were glad they kept away. Some charitable Christians stretched a rope across Copeland Street one evening that Father Roddan was down town, but by some providential circumstance it was seen and removed before he drove up to West Quincy. During his charge of the Parish, the "Hellions," were in full blast. The "Shades," a saloon that stood on the land now partly covered by the church, was set on fire by an incendiary, and burned to the ground. The bowling alley lay very near the church, and when the fire reached it the church was in great danger. A line of hose was run from the brook, through what is now Mr. James Edwards' avenue, into the church yard, but before the stream reached the building some godly saint cut the hose, and the engine was rendered useless. The Catholics crowded round the church, they procured washtubs, pails, and every available vessel, drew water from the neighboring wells, and kept the side of the building next the fire wet. The paint on the church was blistered in many places, but no other harm was done. It was providential that the church was saved. Had it been burned, the feelings of the people were so excited that the results might have been terrible.

Base Ball.

For June 12th, a game had been arranged with the Charlestones. On account of the disability of some of their best players they sent word last Friday night that they could not come. A game was then arranged between the St. Johns and Athletics, the batteries being exchanged.

Scores: ST. JOHNS. A. B. R. I. B. T. F. O. A. E.
Downey, 3b, 5 2 3 3 2 0 1
O'Donnell, 1b, 5 2 2 2 10 0 0
Rodges, 2b, 5 1 1 1 6 0 2
Barry, s. s., 5 2 3 4 1 5 0
McCarthy, p., 5 2 2 2 0 16 0
Griffin, c. f., 5 2 4 4 7 2 1
Cray, c. f., 5 1 2 2 0 0 0
Pitts, l. f., 5 2 1 1 1 0 0
Lorendo, r. f., 2 2 2 2 0 0 0
Totals, 45 16 20 21 27 23 4

ATHLETICS. A. B. R. I. B. T. F. O. A. E.
Roche, c., 5 1 0 0 8 3 1
Cunningham, 2b, 5 2 3 4 5 1 1
Christom, l. b., 4 0 0 0 8 1
Golden, 3b, 4 0 0 0 1 0 1
Keef, r. f., 4 2 1 1 0 0 1
Cunniff, l. f., 4 0 1 1 0 0 0
White, c. f., 4 1 1 1 0 0 0
Donovan, s. s., 4 1 1 2 1 3 0
Totals, 39 7 9 11 23 20 6

By innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Johns, 0 4 8 0 0 1 3 16
Athletics, 1 2 1 0 0 1 1 0 1-7
Struck out—By McCarthy, 11; by Thomas, 8. Base hit, Barry, two-base hit—Cunningham. Umpire—John Kane.

June 17th, the St. Johns defeated the Roxburys, a very strong team, by a score of 13 to 2. After the first inning, the game was excellent. Wright pitched splendidly, making a total of 18 assists and only one error. Barron played first in grand style, and led the batting. Downey and Thomas also batted well.

Score, June 17, 1886: ST. JOHN. A. B. R. I. B. T. F. O. A. E.
Downey, 3b, 5 2 2 3 1 5 2
Lynch, l. f., 5 1 1 1 1 0 0
Bryant, 2b, 5 1 1 1 4 2 0
Wright, p., 5 1 0 0 0 18 0
Barry, s. s., 5 1 0 0 0 2 0
Dell, r. f., 5 1 1 1 0 0 1
Roche, c., 5 2 1 1 12 2 1
Barron, 1b, 5 2 3 3 9 0 0
Ford, c. f., 5 2 0 0 0 0 0
Totals, 45 13 9 10 27 24 4

ROXBURYS. A. B. R. I. B. T. F. O. A. E.
Brennan, r. f., 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
Smith, 3b, 4 0 1 1 5 0 0
Dunn, p. c., 4 1 0 0 9 6 3
Baker, l. f., 4 0 0 0 1 0 1
Thomas, c. f., 4 0 2 2 0 0 0
McCarthy, 1b, 3 1 0 0 8 0 0
Tierney, 2b, 3 0 0 0 2 1 2
Plummer, s. p., 3 0 0 0 0 10 3
Bresnahan, c. s., 3 0 0 0 2 3 2
Totals, 32 2 3 3 27 20 11

Struck out—By Wright, 11; by Dunn, 3; by Plummer, 8. Two base hits—Downey. Umpire—Crav. Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Johns, 8 0 4 1 0 0 0 0-13
Roxburys, 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 2-2

June 19th, the Madison Parks came to town, and the game with them will be noticed in another part of the paper.

June 26th, St. Johns' vanquished the Chelseas, score 12 to 4. Our club batted very hard, making 15 singles with a total of 17. Downey slugged heavily getting 5 hits with a total of 6; this is the biggest record ever made in any game by any of our men. Lynch, Ford, Bryant, and Thompson hit hard. Bryant played a fine game at second. He and Roche work together like machinery.

ST. JOHN. A. B. R. I. B. T. F. O. A. E.
Downey, 3b, 5 4 5 6 1 1 2
Lynch, p. l. f., 5 1 2 2 1 5 0
Bryant, 2b, 5 1 2 2 6 2 1
Barron, 1b, 5 0 1 1 12 0 1
Thompson, l. f. p. s., 5 2 2 2 0 7 2
Smith, s. s., 5 0 0 0 0 1 0
Roche, c., 5 0 0 0 5 7 1
Cunningham, r. f., 5 2 1 1 0 0 0
Ford, c. f., 5 2 2 3 2 0 0
Totals, 45 12 15 17 27 23 7

CHELSEAS. A. B. R. I. B. T. F. O. A. E.
McDonald, c., 4 1 1 1 13 1 2
F. Maguire, 1b, 4 1 1 1 11 0 0
Harris, 3b, 4 1 0 0 0 2 0
D. Cahill, c. f., 4 1 2 2 1 0 1
Still, 2b, 4 0 1 1 0 1 0
Devenney, l. f., 4 0 0 0 2 0 0
F. Cahill, r. s., 4 0 0 0 0 0 0
J. Cahill, s. s., 4 0 0 0 0 3 2
J. Maguire, p., 3 0 0 0 0 15 0
Totals, 35 4 5 5 27 22 5

Ry Innings, 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
St. Johns, 2 2 1 3 2 1 1 0 6-12
Chelseas, 1 0 2 0 0 1 0 0 0-4
Struck out—By Lynch 3; by Thompson 5; by Maguire 10. Two base hits—Downey, Ford. Umpire—P. Crav.

The St. Johns play the Athletics at K. of L. picnic, July 3. They go to Salem July 5th, to play the Naumkeags for whom Barrett, now pitches. At South Quincy, Etnas, July 10, Dorchester, July 17, Neponset, July 24 Chase and Sanborn, July 31. Harbor Views, of East Boston, August 7, Roxburys, August 14.

TIPS.

Barrett, of the St. Johns, has signed with the Naumkeags of Salem for a large salary, and has been very successful. He is pitching a great game this season, and shows the benefit of gymnasium practice last winter.

If Downey continues to bat as well as at present, the Detroit or New Yorks will want him next year.

The St. Johns will have great talent at the picnic game. Look out for them.

Rudderhan, of last year's St. Johns has signed with the Bangors. John is a fine player and deserves success.

Barron did some magnificent playing in the Roxbury game.

When Bryant touches a runner, the man knows it.

Thompson is quite a pitcher. Wait till you see him throw from the outfield.

Roche visited Brockton Tuesday, and had quite a chat with Tuckerman, now pitching for the Brocktons. Tuckerman and Roche were the battery of last year's Westerleys, of R. I. Denny Ford opened everybody's eyes with that 2 bagger in the Chelsea game.

Lynch pitched a pretty game until his arms gave out.

McCarthy, of the Athletics, sustained some severe injuries at a recent fire in Atlantic.

"Oh, dear," sighed Mrs. P., with a toothache. "Why can't people be born without!" "If you will reflect a moment, my dear," replied Mr. P., "you will be convinced that such is the fact."

God sends his rain upon the just and unjust alike, and he makes his seasons the same for all men; but tempered drought and lessened flood, earlier spring and later fall has the man with a well-drained farm.

SILVERWARE
FOR
Wedding Presents.
C. F. Pettengill,
NEXT DOOR TO
Court Room Building.

BUY
YOUR
Fireworks

OF
CLAPP BROS.

FIREWORKS
FOR THE
GLORIOUS FOURTH!
CRACKERS, ROCKETS,
ROMAN CANDLES,
CAPS, LANTERNS,
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BOSTON PRICES
—AT—
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FOR SUNBURN, FRECKLE AND TAN,
USE DURGIN'S AMBER LOTION.
25 cents per Bottle.
SOOTHING, — COOLING. — HEALING.
I guarantee the contents of every package of our "Atlas Mixed Paint" to give satisfaction and agree to repaint where such is not given and the fault of the paint proven.
A. G. DURGIN.
Look at our samples before buying your paints.

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Election of Officers.

At the monthly meeting of the A. O. Hibernians, Div. No. 5, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: John J. Byron, Pres.; Edward J. Powers, Vice-Pres.; John P. Murphy, Rec. Sec.; Richard Roche, Fin. Sec.; John Deady, Treas.; Visiting Com., Michael McCarthy, Denis Ford, Cornelius Donovan; Finance Com., Daniel McCarthy, Cornelius Desmond, John Sheehy; Standing Com., Patrick Danahy, John Murray, Peter Kavanagh, Daniel McCarthy, James Nylan; Sergeant at arms, Timothy Sheehan.

The Division is in a prosperous condition, notwithstanding the heavy drain on the treasury for the past year, upwards of \$500 being paid out for benefits to members who were not able to perform their daily labor. The A. O. H. have increased largely in numbers in this country since last year, there being now eight Divisions, as follows: two in Weymouth, two in Quincy, one in Canton, one in Randolph, one in Norwood, one in Franklin. And in the State there

New Straw
HATS
Just received at
C. A. SPEAR'S,
86 HANCOCK ST.

J. W. Lombard,
DEALER IN
Furniture
IN
ROBERTSON BLOCK,
QUINCY. — — — Mass.

CAUTION!
Before buying BUTTER, be sure and see that you get the latest prices. For these call and let
ROGERS BROS.
furnish some.

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Chinese Peculiarities.

BY AN EYE-WITNESS.

An observant Caucasian, visiting China, is much impressed by the strangeness of his surroundings and the incidents that present themselves to him; but perhaps, principally, the peculiar customs of the people, which are in such a marked contradistinction to those of our own race.

For instance, while a divorce law prevails in the empire, the husband is the only one benefitting thereby. A wife cannot secure a divorce from her partner, no matter what crimes he may commit; but if she even transgresses so much as to disobey her father-in-law or mother-in-law, the husband may, through legal process, put her away for disobedience. The object of this is to teach the wife that she is the inferior, and must be always courteous, humble, and obedient to her lord and master. A little of woman's suffrage would be beneficial to Chinese females. This custom of superiority is followed closely by all ranks, not only in life, but even in the titles in death; as, "Emperors pang, or 'fall as mountains fall'; princes *huang*, or 'demise'; ministers *tsuh*, 'come to an end'; officials *puh*, 'resign their dignities'; while the common people *szu*, 'die.'" It is our custom to be draped in mournful black to testify to the world our sorrow for some dear one, who has preceded us in the universal journey. The Chinese in mourning wear all white clothing and white shoes. The period of mourning for a parent is twenty-seven months.

One good custom prevalent among these Asiatics is that which distinguishes married from single females. The former wear their hair combed back from the forehead, while the latter adorn themselves with a fringe, or, as we call it, a bang. This would be a very fair idea to introduce in this country, providing the ladies would use it honestly.

A description of one part of a Chinese wedding may be of interest and is taken from Prof. Douglass' "China." "In the reception-room the bridegroom awaits his bride on a raised dais, at the foot of which she humbly prostrates herself. He then descends to her level, and removing her veil, gazes on her face for the first time. Without exchanging a word they seat themselves side by side, and each tries to sit on a part of the dress of the other, it being considered that the one who succeeds in so doing will hold rule in the household. This trial of skill over, the pair proceeds to the hall, and there before the family altar worship heaven and earth and their ancestors. They then go to dinner in their apartments, through the open door of which the guests scrutinize and make their remarks on the demeanor of the bride. This ordeal is the more trying to her since etiquette forbids her to eat anything — a prohibition which is not shared by the bridegroom, who enjoys the dainties provided as his appetite may suggest. The attendants next hand to each in turn a cup of wine, and, having exchanged pledges, the wedding ceremony comes to an end.

"In some parts of the country it is customary for the bride to sit up late into the night answering riddles which are propounded to her by the guests; in other parts it is usual for her to show herself for a time in the hall, whither her husband does not accompany her, as it is contrary to etiquette for a husband and wife ever to appear together in public."

This is only a part of their ceremony, which, if customary with us, would make the percentage of unmarried females in this state much larger than at present.

So many are the peculiarities of these people that it would be useless to attempt the description of any number of them in a short article like this.

Without doubt the superstition of the Asiatic race is the origin of nearly all of their customs. The needle which their compass points to the South instead of to the North, as does ours. Throughout the country the gentry allow their finger-nails to grow to an extreme length, to signify that they do no work. Cold water is seldom used as a beverage, being considered unwholesome. We have many in this country who agree with the Chinese in this custom. As to the

superstition prevailing among the Chinese, the Tsin Tsin massacre of 1870 furnishes a good example. This was caused by the circulation of the report that the Sisters of Charity stationed in that city (French ladies) were kidnapping and murdering Chinese children, for the purpose of making medicine from their eyeballs. This may seem incredible, but can easily be verified by a look at any history of the affair.

Many speculations and theories have been advanced to further the civilization of these people, but none have met with the success that the introduction of railways will have. The people of the coast are familiar with Europeans, and can be noticed already making use of many civilized comforts; but those in the interior only know of outsiders as "Fank-wei," or "foreign devils," and until a system is in vogue that will connect the coast with the interior, and give the country up to travel and outside business competition, China will remain where she is to-day — where she has been for centuries. The only civilizing process known in the interior now is that conducted by the Roman Catholic Missionaries, who give up all ties, and, by adopting Asiatic costume and manners, meet with much success. Their lives are one long labor in the midst of constant danger, and the end is the laying of their bones thousand of miles from home, in the midst of their converts — or perhaps their murderers. Their graves dot the country, but they are leaving monuments to themselves in the splendid churches, schools, convents, etc., that one sees in all the principal cities.

One Chinese custom is to stop writing when you think your allotted space is filled. In this I shall imitate my almond-eyed brother.

Pagan Treatment of Childhood.

So utterly disordered, and so thoroughly depraved by long-accustomed iniquity does the domestic and social condition of all refined and civilized pagan nations become, in the lapse of ages, that the most senseless and reckless habits are formed and fostered, until childhood — only because it is unable to defend itself — is left without any protection either in the laws and ways of society, or its own charms and endearments. The blunted sensibilities of men and women, who alike inside and outside of their temples, breathed an atmosphere, everywhere contaminated by gross and habitual vice, could find no sweetness in the fragrant breath, no delight in the affections of infancy. None but fools — as the wisdom of their sages then began to insinuate — none but fools would cultivate feelings of compassion, or heed the outstretched hand of feebleness, or stoop to the appeal of helpless infants, even of those innocents whom God sends his own angels to guard.

Amid the uproar of fierce contests for power or wealth, and the equally fierce and long-continued sounds of revelry in vast cities, the cries of infancy were little heeded, and too often hushed forever by the hand of an unnatural parent. The struggling bodies of the newborn, of the poor and degraded, who formed the mass of pagan society, floated, unnoticed by the rich and refined, down many a classical stream that mirrored in its waters the villas and porticoes of the great, and the fanes and temples of cruel gods and more cruel goddesses. Too often, and in too many lands, alas! the baby was left upon the marsh, or in the lonesome purlieu, or on the reeking dunghill, to wrestle but a little while for life with the famished dog or vulture. Millions of the forsaken offspring of the poor and degraded, and not always of these alone, among heathens of every clime, have no other cradle, no other tomb. Day after day, for many a dreary age, the sun beheld this scene everywhere renewed, until those "good tidings of great joy" came, that might well bring down man's guardian angels, to sing and rejoice over the Holy Infant that was forever to bless the habitations of the children of Adam.

Never can the honor of man and the heart of woman be impeached with any more foul and mean species of heartlessness, than is shown in this cowardly victimizing of infants.

Can it be possible, we shall be asked, that it prevailed to any extent among the ancients, so brave, so refined, so enlightened? Is it a certain and proved fact that — not the savages of the antique world, but the classical and most celebrated nations before Christ, such as Greece and Rome — practised, permitted, and sanctioned such horrors? With deep anguish and bitter regret we are forced to say it must be admitted as a proved and certain fact: our feelings long struggled violently against believing that mankind had ever reached that pitch of savageness; we have sought every means of disproving the extent, or at least the public sanction, of such ancient barbarity. But there is the statement of Aristotle (Polit. vii., 16), that the exposure of infants was permitted, and was a common practice all throughout the most civilized and highly-polished of ancient nations, Greece, except, he says, at Thebes alone; but their fate was not much better at Thebes, where the government took charge of the foundlings, only to make them the slaves for life of any one who was willing to rear them.

The life of an infant was not protected by law or by public opinion in any of the nations that were known to Tacitus, for he singled out among the peculiarities of the Jews — whom he thoroughly despised — that they held child-murder to be a crime. (Tacitus' Hist., v., 5).

What can be more startling than the uncontrollable indignation of Justin, when, addressing the Roman emperor himself, he glories in the bold assertion, that the Christians in the empire never abandon their offspring, and that they look with horror on the abominable pagan custom of casting their children out to die, or to be picked up by strangers. Should they die, he goes on to say, we would consider ourselves guilty of murder; but should they be gathered up — as is often done by you — into flocks kept in the same manner as your herds of oxen, or goats, or sheep, or horses, we would dread even more the unspeakable horrors that go along with the maintenance of those nefarious troops of children. The seraglio, composed of such wretched foundlings, and maintained, he asserts, in all nations, should be exterminated, instead of being made, as you Romans make them, a source of taxation and revenue. — (Apol. i., 27).

Justin was, himself, born of heathen parents (A. D. 114), had studied under Gnostic, Peripatetic, Platonic, and Pythagorean masters, and still wore the philosopher's cloak during a residence of more than ten years in Rome, where he held a public debate with the pagan Crescens; and yet he was not afraid to make this frightful and sweeping accusation against all pagan nations, in the very face of the Roman emperor and the Roman senate. The testimony of another learned convert from paganism, Minutius Felix, may be given as that of an eye-witness: "I see you," he says (chap. 30), "expose your children to beasts and birds of prey, or even wretchedly choke to death your own offspring." All that he says, from his own knowledge, of the horrors of pagan depravity, cannot be allowed to stain these pages.

Lactantius, another convert, considers even more fully the case of the exposure of infants, and (A. D. 303) answers those who are wont to plead a false pity, as an excuse for throwing away their infants rather than see them die before their eyes: "Is it not," he says, "as cruel an act of murder to cast the fruit of your wombs out into places where dogs may devour them, as it would be to strangle them? But no, you will say, — some one may perchance take pity on the outcasts, and keep and feed them." "Ay, and what then?" he asks, — and answers: "You have then consigned your own flesh and blood either to slavery or prostitution!"

What an alternative for an immense number of children in every heathen nation, civilized or barbarous! Either to perish from exposure and starvation on a dung-hill, or be eaten up by beasts and birds of prey; either to wear away a short span of life in the mines or mills,

under the scourge and dagger of a brutal master, or if favored with natural gifts, be all their life long victims of unrestrained and fiendish passions!

"All antiquity moreover attests," says the erudite and exact Abbanier, in his classical volumes, Mythology and History (vol. iii., 10), "that children were offered Moloch," that is, they were placed the arms of his brazen statue, where at once bent downwards, and dropped the infants into a burning furnace at his feet. Mention is made of this demoniacal rite by Plato, his Minos; by the pagan historians Justin and Quintus Curtius; by the Books of Holy Writ in many places (but see 4 Kings, 17, 31); and horrible to relate, its continuance the time of Christ, even among civilized nations, is noticed by Tertullian, Eusebius, St. Augustine, and other Fathers. We care not to enumerate all the places — for they were many, too many, alas! even mentioned — where children were offered to Melcarth, Adramalech, Anamalech, Baal, and many idols like the frightful Moloch, in Crete had a man's body and bull's head. (Lactant Inst., i., 13).

In honor of Venus, worshipped with Baal, in Syria, children were tied up in sacks and hung from the pinnacles of the temples. (Heil and Judenehm, B. 6, 4). In Babel the capital of Arabia, boys were slaughtered before a square idol, and their remains put under it. (Evagrius, H. E. lib. 22). Athens, boys were forced to themselves before the goddess Aramis until their blood covered the idol.

One lamentable fact goes to show that these sacrifices of children spirited no horror, even among better classes, in the largest and most flourishing cities. When children, of the noblest families, Carthage, were actually immolated, Moloch or Saturn, 300 more not wanted, were presented for the same purpose by their infatuated parents. (Lact. Div. Inst., i., 21). In the ruling passion of heathenish cruelty to human beings, was strong in moribund paganism, which gave up this cruelty towards children, even in its last stages of decline and downfall. Minutius Tertullian (Apolog. c. 9), Lactantius, in many places, and the Decrees Constantine, in 315 and 322 (Theodosian Code, lib. xi., Tit. 27), and others show that the little ones of our unfortunate race had no protection, and could never called safe either from burning, exposure, or infamy, so long as paganism had one of its temples, any of its horrid rites still left in disposal.

Alas! that after all that has been said, Grote should tell us (vol. i., Hist. of Greece) that the shameful mutilation of children "seen with melancholy frequency, the domestic life, as well as in religious worship of Phrygia and other parts of Asia." Could the darkest, deadliest hatred of the man race ask more? It was their helplessness and impossibility of revenge or resistance, on the part of those innocents, that made the various forms of cruelty to the young strangely numerous and so common among the ancients. Here surely a type of character, so base as to be as cruel, that it sinks down even to the wretchedness of our manhood, however fallen! Man alone never have come to this! The spirit, who "was a murderer from beginning," as our Lord declares (John 8: 44), must have begotten these horrors. Yes! "sacrificed their sons and daughters to devils!" (Psalm 105: 37). Believe it firmly, and turn with increased delight towards Bethlehem. Never again shall we wonder "a child is born to us" (Isaiah 6), or why the Divine Saviour came to begin his work of mercy on earth by being born an Infant!

The memory is perpetually coming back when we have nothing to entertain us; it is like the repositories in animals that are furnished with stores of food, on which they ruminate when their present past fails. — Addison.

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of any man or thing, it is use-
ful, nay, essential, to see his good
qualities before pronouncing on his
bad.—Barlyle.
Teach self-denial and make its
practice pleasurable, and you can
create for the world a destiny more
sublime than ever issued from the
brain of the wildest dreamer.—Walter
Scott.

Give.
I.
See the rivers flowing,
Downward to the sea,
Pouring all their treasures
Bountiful and free:
Yet to help their giving
Hidden springs arise;
Or, if need be showers
Feed them from the skies.
II.
Watch the pinewoods flowers
Their rich fragrance spread,
Load the air with perfumes
From their beauty shed.
Yet their lavish spending,
Leaves them not in dearth,
With fresh life replenished
By their mother earth.
III.
Give thy heart's best treasures;
From fair nature learn,
Give thy love—and ask not,
Wait not a return!
And the more thou spendest,
From thy little store,
With a double bounty,
God will give thee more.

CATHOLIC COLONIZATION OF
AMERICA.
COLUMBUS' SECOND VOYAGE.

Returning now towards the east,
the crews suffered greatly from fa-
tigue and scarcity of provisions until
they anchored one day in front of a
fine river, when the natives supplied
their wants. After leaving this river,
he coasted the whole of the southern
side of Hayti, and experienced great
hardships in a storm, which raged for
several days. The fatigue which he
had suffered throughout his voyage,
had secretly preyed upon his health.
He had shared the hardships of the
commonest sailor; indeed, it is said,
the Admiral had no sleep for thirty-
two days. The moment he was re-
lieved from solicitude, and found
himself in a tranquil sea, both body
and mind sank exhausted by almost
superhuman exertions. He fell into
a deep lethargy. His crews feared
that death was at hand. They bore
him with all possible haste back to
the harbor of Isabella. When the
venerable Admiral returned to con-
sciousness, he found his brother
Bartholomew standing by his bed.
His arrival was very opportune; he
was a man of powerful frame, and
unbending will, of dauntless nature,
and genuine nobility of character.
Christopher, thanking God for send-
ing him the brave and noble Barthol-
omew at that critical juncture, at
once appointed him Adelantado or
Governor, and put all the power into
his hands during his own convales-
cence.

During the five months of his ab-
sence the affairs of the colony had
grown all but desperate. Peter
Margarite left Fort St. Thomas, as
had been arranged, in the hands of
Ojeda, but with that one act his
obedience ended. He descended into
the beautiful valley of the Royal
Plain, and there set the example to
his soldiers of every sordid vice.
Then, terrified to think of what he
had done, he concerted a clandestine
departure to Europe for the purpose
of misrepresenting Columbus.

It must be borne in mind that the
villainous and ungrateful Margarite
was a nobleman of Catalonia, and
consequently a powerful enemy.
He easily persuaded Father Boil,
to whom of course he did not reveal
his own misdeeds, that it was his
duty to inform the crown of what
was going on in the colony, and when
Columbus returned to Isabella, the
deserters had made good their flight
in the ships which had brought Bar-
tholomew Columbus.

This was the general policy of the
enemies of Columbus. By their own
woeful misconduct they made peace
and good order impossible, and then
they demanded that he should be
punished for their iniquities. The
great Admiral being foully misrep-
resented at Spain, Isabella commis-
sioned John Aguado to go and inquire
into all the reported misdeeds. Aguado,

like Margarite, had experienced the
marked favor of Columbus, and like
Margarite returned evil for good.
The Admiral was engaged in suppress-
ing a fresh revolt of the Indians
when Aguado arrived, and seemed to
him in his pitiful conceit to be keep-
ing out of the way. Instead of keep-
ing to his instructions he at once
proceeded to order numerous arrests
and had the presumption to send off
a troop of horse to find the recreant
viceroy in his hiding-place and bring
him to judgment.

Columbus needed no summoning.
He meekly resolved to go with him.
As they were preparing to start, the
most fearful storm in the memory of
man swept over the harbor, destroy-
ing all the vessels except the Admi-
ral's, which bore a charmed life.

The Admiral, leaving his brother,
Don Bartholomew, in command, set
sail with Aguado on the 10th of
March, 1496.
The ships reached Cadiz on the
11th of June.

COLUMBUS AS A MONK.
On his arrival Columbus sent to
inform the Sovereigns of his return
with Aguado, and waited a month
for their answer. It was during this
delay that he wore publicly the habit
of St. Francis.

He wished to signify that he was,
as far as the duties of his state of life
permitted, a true son of St. Francis.
The dear man had ample cause for
being disgusted with the world and
its ingratitude. When the answer to
his letter came at length it was all
that could be desired. The Sover-
eigns expressed their gratitude and
congratulation and invited him to
Court. Not one word of blame was
spoken in the interview at Burgos.
Columbus asked for eight vessels to
follow up the Cuban explorations. It
was not till the following spring
(1497) that the proposal received
attention.

In the meantime, the kind fore-
thought of the Queen had arranged
an interview which gave him a new
friend, James Ferrer, the lapidary of
Burgos. He was a great traveller,
an accomplished scholar, and a true
and zealous Catholic.

He appreciated the scientific value
of the achievements of the venerable
Admiral, and shared with Isabella an
insight into the religious character of
the enterprise, which he styled "more
divine than human." The friendship
of such a learned, whole-souled man
as James Ferrer came when it was
most needed to help Columbus in his
old age, to keep up his courage
through many tribulations, and offset
and derange the plans of his calum-
niators. The time was unpropitious
for the prosecution of distant discov-
ery. Columbus could not break in
upon the deep grief of his royal
benefactress, who was in mourning
for Prince John, whose wedding was
followed six months later by his
death.

The Admiral, however, employed
part of his forced leisure in execut-
ing a will. He begins this document
as usual, in the name of the Blessed
Trinity. He places it under the pro-
tection of the Holy See, because his
only object in framing it is the ser-
vice of Almighty God. He makes
provisions for everything that is char-
itable, good and great.

The Admiral displayed great anx-
iety in hurrying forward prepara-
tions for another voyage. Ferdinand
was much distressed for money, but
Isabella set aside certain funds for
the new expedition. It was impossi-
ble to find new volunteers this time.
Columbus well knew by sad expe-
rience how much the colony depend-
ed on imported food, and how scarci-
ty of provisions increased the diffi-
culty of governing selfish, discon-
tent and seditious men. In his
despair, he proposed a measure which,

though it met with the approval of
the Sovereigns, must be allowed to
have been even in that dire extrem-
ity an error of judgment. This was
to commute the imprisonment of
lesser criminals into a term of service
in the colony.

Alas! there were men bad enough
in Hispaniola already, without turn-
ing loose into the island men con-
victed of every kind of villainy. The
grand man, no doubt, thought that
this plan might be regarded as the
lesser of two evils, inasmuch as to
send no ships at all was to consign
the colony to certain destruction,
while to send out men who had mis-
deemed themselves at home was to
give them a chance to become honest
men. It was a melancholy mistake,
and one which brought its own pun-
ishment.

By great exertions, Columbus suc-
ceeded at last in fitting out two ves-
sels early in 1498; they arrived in
Hispaniola at the beginning of Febru-
ary.

Obituary.

At a special meeting of the A. O.
H., Division No. 5, Quincy, held on
Tuesday evening, July 27, the fol-
lowing resolutions were adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty
God in his infinite mercy and wisdom
to remove from our midst by the
hand of death, after long and con-
tinual suffering, our beloved friend
and brother, John Murphy,

Resolved, That while we bow with
humble submission to the will of
Divine Providence, yet we cannot but
regret the demise of one who was
most strongly attached to our organ-
ization.

Resolved, That in his death the
Division has lost a loyal and staunch
supporter; his wife and family, a
kind husband and father; the Cath-
olic Church, a zealous and devoted
Christian.

Resolved, That we tender to his
afflicted wife and family our heartfelt
sympathy in their hour of sorrow
and distress, and while they mourn
his loss, we would remind them that
he has gone to the God who made
him, and trust they will find conso-
lation in Him who doeth all things
for the best.

Resolved, That a copy of these
resolutions be entered on the records
of the society, and published in the
Quincy Monitor.

JOHN J. BYRON, Committee on
EDWARD POWERS, Resolutions.
RICHARD ROCHE.

Sunbeams.

Ask a woman how old she is if you
want to see her rage.

Explode gunpowder in your bed-
room if you want to drive away flies
and mosquitos. A twenty-five pound
keg will do.

Some people when they go to
church never think of studying the
frescoing on the ceiling of the edifice
until the collection plate is being
passed around.

"I notice you're always in a hurry
getting away to your dinner, John.
What's the reason?"

"Oh, I live in a boarding house."

"What has that to do with it?"

"A good deal. If you ever take
your meals in one you will find there
is a great advantage in being early at
the table."

At a large party the other evening
while a young lady was playing the
piano with peculiar touch, a by-
stander remarked "I'd give the world
for her fingers!" He was greatly
taken back by the prompt reply that
"he might have the whole hand."

The eyes should be the flood gates
through which the tears of true re-
pentance should flow, and not the
channels through which the evils of
the world should inundate the soul.

THE
Quincy Monitor,
PUBLISHED MONTHLY.
BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association.
Entered at the Post Office at So. Quincy, as
Second-Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.
Mr. LUKK J. COYLE, Subscription Agent.
SOUTH QUINCY, AUGUST, 1886.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
For the future the Monitor
will be sent to the Postoffice
nearest the address or each
subscriber.

Honest Religion.

When non-Catholics or indifferent Catholics, are driven to the corner in an argument about religion, we frequently hear them say that "it is enough to be honest; that is the best religion and it is sufficient." Let us analyze this. What is honesty? It consists in rendering to every one that which is due to him. It is not merely that we refrain from stealing one another's property, or from cheating. It has a broader, wider sense, and at once condemns all who neglect or refuse to render to God that honor, worship, and service which truly belong to him.

A libertine who does not steal and who pays his bills, thinks himself honest; but does he render to God that obedience which God's law of purity demands? Is the oppressive employer, the lazy, indifferent workman honest? Certainly honesty cannot be predicated of the tricky tradesman under the plea of "business." Nor can we allow that this quality is possessed by the drunkard who robs himself, deprives his family of comforts due them, and generally of necessities; who takes from his children the education or social standing which they could otherwise easily acquire.

With how great truth must we call dishonest, those non-Catholics who are firmly and rightly convinced that of itself, Protestantism owes nothing from God, who believe that if any church be true, it must be the Catholic, and yet who, on account of the terrors of Mrs. Grundy, are afraid to fairly investigate the doctrines of Catholicism, lest they be convinced, or who are ashamed to embrace honestly and openly, the true religion, after they know it must be the only one from God.

There is much of this in the world at present. Protestantism has been tried for three hundred years, and has been sadly lacking in the power to lead men to God. There are many who see its nothingness, who feel the ground of faith slipping from their feet, and who yearn for the truth, but are kept from God by fear of changed family, social, or business relations. "What! become a Catholic? Associate with the poor and lowly? No! it is too humiliating, too much to ask of men of the world. I cannot bear the contempt of my companions, the slights, the sarcasm, the hatred of the world. I will conceal my faith, I will sacrifice God to manna." This is the daily struggle in the breasts of many who claim to be honest. They simply do not render to God what is due. They render to *Cesar* not only the things that are *Cesar's*, but also the things that are *God's*.

There can be no study without time; and the mind must abide and dwell upon things, or be always a stranger to the inside of them.—*South.*

He that procures his child a good mind makes a better purchase for him than if he laid out the money for an addition to his former acres.—*Locke.*

This courtship was carried on in poetry. Alas! many an enamored pair have courted in poetry, and after marriage lived in prose.—*John Foster.*

"Mother," said a little girl who was trying to master a pair of tight boots, "I don't use talking, I can't wear them; my toes can't get a chance to breathe."

Impotence turns an ague into a fever, a fever into the plague, fear into despair, anger into rage, loss into madness, and sorrow into amazement.—*Jeremy Taylor.*

History in our Schools.

The graduation of the children of the Grammar Schools on Wednesday, June 30th, was as usual, an agreeable affair, but an essay read by one of the graduates, contained one of those flippant inaccuracies that are so common, and which we cannot allow to pass without remark. The reader said that "learning in the middle ages was confined almost entirely to priests, and monks, who kept the people ignorant, for the purpose of holding them in bondage." Had this sentiment been uttered in a bar-room, or by some itinerant lecturer who was addressing an ignorant audience, it would not be a matter of surprise to us, but spoken from a platform by one of the selected pupils of a Quincy Grammar School, it is evident that, high as our Quincy schools rank in the community,—in the department of history there is a lamentable deficiency.

The blame of making the pupil ought not to be laid upon the pupil, it is the teacher who allowed it to be written, and the superintendent and school committee, who selected the text books from which the falsehood was learned, who are responsible.

Some fifty years ago, similar misstatements were common in English schools, but thanks to the growth of intelligence, these things are rare in their school books at the present day. It is too bad, that here, where the people are so proud of our school system, we have occasion to reprove so many silly historical blunders.

This famous New England school system, is merely a copy of the old Catholic system, established by the priests and monks, of the early ages. It was a law of the church, ages before the Norman Conquest, that a school should be established wherever there was a Parish Church, for the purpose of conveying instruction to the young of the Parish. This law was strictly enforced until the Norman robbers seized and confiscated every acre of land they could get possession of. Even after the conquest, the monks kept up the schools, until what some people are pleased to call the reformation, destroyed the monks, and the schools. The English barons were ignorant, and brutal, not because of the teachings of their priests, but that despite the counsels of the clergy, they gave full sway to their naturally coarse dispositions.

These silly and bigoted falsehoods, are now carefully avoided by every intelligent English writer. Froude is the most conspicuous example of the old blood and thunder school who is left at the present day. The American people remember when Father Burke designated his history, as a collection of "thumping English lies," and proved conclusively that the definition was a true one.

It is due to the pupils in our public schools, that the text books from which they learn history, should be as carefully selected as the books in any other branch of their studies, but those in charge of our schools are not at all careful in this respect.

There was for a number of years, a historical text book used in the High School, in which the old raw-head, and bloody-bones version of the massacre of St. Bartholemew is repeated as history, with as much horrible detail, as if Fox or Burnet were the compilers. If this was the year of grace 1786, there might be an excuse for allowing such a book in the schools, but it is more than fifty years since Dr. Lingard wrote his "History of England," in which the true story of that miserable affair is told. Dr. Lingard's work created a great sensation at the time, and many able writers attempted to controvert his statement. In the discussion on this subject between Dr. Lingard and the Edinburgh Review, the Dr. published a pamphlet, which has been accepted as a correct version of the massacre. This pamphlet was published as an appendix in the first edition of his history of England, but it does not appear in the later editions.

It is unfortunate that in this, as in many other minor matters, the pupils in our schools are compelled to study history at such a disadvantage, but while text books are kept in them which are copies of old exploded diatribes, and called history, the pupils are liable to be humiliated by a correction whenever a public graduation takes place.

A Little Reform.

In our article on town meeting, two months ago, we advocated the holding of the adjourned meeting in the evening, in order to give a chance to all citizens, rich and poor alike, to attend them. We are aware that the business could not be done in one evening, but six or seven, or more evenings if necessary, could be taken to it. These meetings should be held as nearly as possible on successive evenings until the whole business of the annual meeting is finished, so that the different committees and commissions may know at once how much money they have to expend, and what work they are expected to do for the year, which would enable them to form definite plans, and lay out their work to advantage.

Now, since the writing of that article, we have heard the question asked, "What good would it do? Would not the same men still rule, the same officers be elected?"

It would do a great amount of good. In the first place, it would create an interest in the affairs of the town (which is sadly lacking now) among those who really make the town prosperous, the workingmen, both employers and employees. Once this interest is excited, reforms would then and there commence, and the same men, (those who have acted the drag chain for years) would not rule, and the town would soon be made a model for beauty, comfort and convenience. It seems to us that the same old methods have prevailed here for years, no matter what the political complexion of the officials may have been. The fact is, officials try to please those who show an interest in being pleased, and they argue that there is no danger of any one making a fuss except those who attend town meetings; therefore their first concern is to please the small clique that rules those meetings.

Thus it is that we have to travel ankle deep in dust, or knee deep in mud, and we are so used to it that we take it as a matter of course. This is why some streets are so much better attended to than others. The town pump would not be without a dipper for two or three weeks at a time, if it was thought that those who were interested would attend the town meetings.

Our practical road commissioner from West Quincy would, no doubt, push his ideas for the benefit of that much neglected section, with more vigor if he was sure of a good back-ack at the right time and place. Our school committee, too, would look more to results, to the advancement of the pupils in learning than to mere show, if they knew they had to please the practical citizens instead of a few theorists. Neither would our library be overloaded with so much useless stuff. There are many small things connected with the relief of the poor which would be altered. The board of health would fulfill its duties in a more practical manner, and the sanitary condition of the town would be improved.

The long and short of it is, there would be a marked and much needed improvement in every department, if the business end of the town meeting was held in the evening, or so that the busy portion of our citizens could attend, without much loss or inconvenience.

We are not blaming the officials for the present state of affairs (which by the way, seem to invite a change to a city, if only to get out of the present ruts), because we know that, in any business, workmen are not expected to take much interest in their work unless they are carefully looked after, neither will they do much without proper tools; therefore we do not expect much from our officials, because the majority of the citizens do not take interest enough to look after them and to furnish the necessary appropriation.

We have heard much grumbling and growling about unequal taxation, and we believe there is good reason for it, but we are unable to give facts, and as we intend to look into the matter we will leave that question for a future issue; but it is no use to growl and complain, and at the same time neglect to take any steps toward removing the cause of complaint.

Let citizens remember that in order to have the adjourned town meeting held in the evening, they must

be at the meeting on election day early in the morning, so as to vote for it. Let them do this, and the immediate change will surprise them.

Is It Honest?

Is it honest to say that the Catholic Church prohibits the use of the Bible, when anybody who chooses can buy as many as he likes at any Catholic bookstore, and can see on the first page of any one of them the approbation of the Bishops of the Catholic Church, with the Pope at their head, encouraging Catholics to read the Bible, in these words: "The faithful should be excited to the reading of the Holy Scriptures," and that not only for the Catholics of the United States, but also for those of the whole world besides?

Is it honest to say that Catholics believe that man, by his own power, can forgive sin, when the priest is regarded by the Catholic Church only as the agent of our Lord Jesus Christ, acting by the power delegated to him, according to these words, "Whose sins you shall forgive, they are forgiven them, and whose sins you shall retain they are retained?" St. John xx: 23.

Is it honest to repeat over and over again that Catholics pay the priest to pardon their sins, when such a thing is unheard of anywhere in the Catholic church; when any transaction of the kind is stigmatized as a grievous sin, and ranked along with murder, adultery, blasphemy, etc., in every Catechism and work on Catholic theology?

Is it honest to persist in saying that Catholics believe their sins are forgiven, merely by the confession of them to the priest, without a true sorrow for them, or a true purpose to quit them, when every child finds the contrary distinctly and clearly stated in the catechism, which he is obliged to learn before he can be admitted to the sacraments? Any honest man can verify this statement by examining any Catholic catechism.

Is it honest to assert that the Catholic Church grants any indulgence or permission to commit sin, when an "indulgence," according to her universally received doctrine, was never dreamed of by Catholics to imply, in any case whatever, any permission to commit the least sin; and when an indulgence has no application whatever to sin until after sin has been repented of and pardoned?

Is it honest to accuse Catholics of putting the blessed Virgin or the saints in the place of God or the Lord Jesus Christ, when the Council of Trent declares that it is simply useful to ask their intercession in order to obtain favor from God, through his Son, Jesus Christ our Lord, who alone is our Saviour and redeemer; when asking their prayers and influence with God, "is exactly of the same nature as when Christians ask the pious prayers of one another?"

Is it honest to accuse Catholics of paying divine worship to images or pictures, as heathen do, when every Catholic indignantly repudiates any idea of the kind, and when the Council of Trent distinctly declares the doctrine of the Catholic Church in regard to them to be, "that there is no divinity or virtue in them which should appear to claim the tribute of one's veneration;" but that "all the honor which is paid to them shall be referred to the originals whom they are designed to represent?" Sess. 25.

Is it honest to make these and many other similar charges against Catholics, when they detest and abhor such false doctrines more than those who make them, too, without ever having read a Catholic book, or taken any honest means of ascertaining the doctrines which the Catholic Church really teaches?

Remember the commandment of God, which says, "Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor."

Reader, would you be honest, and do no injustice? Then examine the doctrines of the Catholic Church; read the works of Catholics. See both sides. Examine, and be fair, for Americans love fair play.

The finest screws used in a watch have two hundred and fifty threads to the inch, but screws with five hundred threads to the inch can be cut.

Degradation.

It is by far a much better employment to be a coal-porter, a scavenger, a sweep or a street beggar, than to be a seller of spirituous drink. These humble and servile occupations are useful, but the business is ruinous to multitudes, it being generally the cause of the eternal perdition of souls. In the aforesaid mental occupations persons can serve God, save their souls, and, by humble patience, treasure to themselves crowns of glory; but the salvation of publicans, while they continue the sinful business of selling intoxicating liquor, is in danger, and much to be feared.

The word *Publican*, in the sacred gospel, signifies a *Tax-gatherer*, which occupation was reputed by the Jews sinful, on account of extortion and imposition. How very applicable does this word suit this most unlawful and sinful business of selling liquor: and how very properly do our publicans, nowadays, merit to be classed by the Evangelist among sinners and heathens, according to these words of the gospel: *As the heathen and the publican, — with publicans and sinners?*—Matt. 18: 17; Luke 5: 30.

It is a more lawful employment in the judgment and sight of God, if not before men, to be a hangman, than to be a publican: for the executioner by performing the acts of his employment, fulfils his duty, renders service to the public good, and does the will of God; but the publican, by selling spirituous liquor, can not perform his proper duty, renders no service, but ruin and destruction to the public, and co-operates in the damnation of souls; he therefore can not fulfill the will of God. The hangman may please God, and merit heaven in his station, but the publican can never please the Lord, by reason of the loss of so many souls, and he himself is in great peril of eternal damnation. The publican by his business sins himself, and causes dreadful evils in others, and the damnation of thousands, whose blood at the divine bar will plead more powerfully against the publicans for having co-operated in their damnation, than the blood of Abel, which cried to heaven for vengeance against his brother Cain.—Gen. 4: 10. There is a species of theft, of robbery, of assassination, and of murder in selling spirituous drink, for by the glasses of whiskey, the pints of spirits, the pots of porridge, and the quarts of other inebriating liquor, the wretched and deceitful masters and mistresses of public houses steal the money from drunkards' pockets, rob the week's wages from unfortunate laborers, assassinate the souls of drunken customers, and murder the unhappy offspring of drunken parents by being the cause of their starvation, nakedness, and extreme misery in this world, and of the danger of eternal damnation in the next, to which such parents greatly contribute by their bad example, curses, and imprecations, for the Lord God visits the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, unto the third and fourth generations. Exodus 20: 5.

It is, in some measure, a less grievous sin to work at a business or trade on Sundays or holidays, or willfully to lose Mass on such days, than to sell spirits to drunkards; for service work and the wilful neglect of Mass on Sundays and holidays, are evils only, because forbidden, but to give spirits and intoxicating liquor to persons, who will thereby be drunk, is necessarily evil, and intrinsically sinful.

Mrs. Hancock will receive the largest pension, \$2,000 a year, paid to the widow of any soldier. Mrs. Shields, widow of the general, receives \$1,200.

Prune growers in California claim that they can raise, cure and prepare prunes for market at five cents a pound and clear one hundred dollars an acre.

The Sultan of Turkey is said to pay two German apothecaries five thousand dollars a year each, with board and rooms in the palace, and the services of several attendants.

The ancient Romans employed a large sack, made of pig-skin or leather, for the transport of oil or wine. A contrivance of precisely the same kind is still employed in Italy for the transport and sale of oil.

The Women of Ireland.

Around the past history of Ireland the lofty devotion and sublime heroism of women have thrown a halo that must ever give genial pleasure and satisfaction to the student of Irish annals. It is at once a proud and pleasing thought, to know that through long, dark centuries of suffering, the devotion of women to that trampled land was constant and sincere. They implored with their lips the God of right and justice to give victory to Irish arms, in all the noble attempts made by their countrymen to wrest from the oppressor the lost gem of national independence. They worked and watched with a holy vigilance for the dawn of Liberty's morning; and in most of the popular struggles they, too, shed their blood in defence of the grand old banner of the Gael.

The women who rushed into the red flood of battle under Limerick's walls were heroines as grand and noble as any whom history has embalmed. Not in the classic land of Joan of Arc, or amongst that Oriental people for whom Holfernes offered the high sacrifice of her life, did there ever rise up matron or maid of grander aspiration or nobler soul than those Irish mothers who stood beneath the gallows-trees in "fatal '98," counselling their sons to meet death without a frown or a quiver—to go to the grave without one word of sorrow or regret for the pikes they carried on the hills of Wexford or the muskets they shouldered in the glens of Antrim. Were there ever, in any clime or any age, holier tears diffused than those shed by Sarah Curran over the grave of Robert Emmet? Were there ever, in even the bardic retreats of Normandy's proud troubadours, loftier lyrics than those that fell from the lips of "Speranza," when, in 1848, the heart of the Irish nation was throbbing with the quick pulsations of liberty?

The prejudiced adventurers who followed in the blood red trail of Elizabeth's and Cromwell's armies in Ireland to chronicle the progress of her "Civilizers" and vilify the conquered people, speak in terms of admiration of the daughters of Ireland.

Their heroism and self-sacrifice won the admiration of those malignant writers of Spenser's type, who could scarcely ever speak of Ireland save in terms of contumely and reproach. Truly they wept over Ireland's sufferings and rejoiced at every gleam of hope that shot across her dark horizon; and the Irish women of to-day are as heroic as ever were Ireland's daughters in the days gone by; and were the Irish banner now furled in front of the old foe, Irish women would invoke benison, as holy as that which the women of Ancient Sparta supplicated for their warrior sons.

Eternity.

Eternity is a solemn word and a solemn world. The soul of man shrinks with dismay and dread from entering that mysterious abode of spirits. And yet all are on their way to eternity, and must soon enter it, and must enter it alone. But how little think the gay and pleasure-loving, who tread so near its dark shores, how soon they must launch away on that untrodden ocean. What is the eternity of God? Existence without beginning or end. Who can comprehend it? Run your thoughts back as far as the utmost stretch of imagination, even millions of ages before centuries were made—God existed and was as old as he is now or as he will be when millions of ages more are passed away.

From everlasting to everlasting he is God. What is the eternity of creatures? Existence forever and ever! No period of or revolution of unnumbered ages will diminish aught for the duration which will still be before us. Here we have no abiding place; time is hastening us to eternity; we are forming characters for eternity. The thoughts we indulge, the feelings we cherish, the words we utter, the ~~ways~~ we do are all drawing features of our moral likeness. How short and uncertain is the period of our probation. How soon will our deathless souls arise to the joys and employment of heaven, or plunge into the world of hopeless despair!

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NEW SEERSUCKER SHIRT,

FOR SUMMER.

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Catholic Quincy.

During the pastorate of Father Roddan the parish was for a short time under the charge of Rev. Geo. F. Haskins, founder of the House of the Angel Guardian. Sickness had broken out among the boys at the house in North Square, and Father Haskins hired the house at West Quincy from Wm. Kirk. He fitted it up to accommodate the boys who were in good health, and moved them out from the city. Father Haskins contemplated building the large institution in Quincy. He intended to purchase the farm occupied at present by Mr. Bartholomew Ror- dan, from Mr. Joseph W. Robert- son, who then owned it, and working the farm in connection with the Home. On more mature considera- tion he considered the distance from the City of Boston too far, and he purchased the land in Roxbury, where the Home is at present situated, and Father Roddan resumed charge of the parish.

Father Roddan was removed to Boston in 1857. He succeeded Rev. Father Gallagher in Purchase Street. Father Roddan was succeeded by Rev. Aaron L. Roche, who was at that time stationed at Bridgewater. Father Roche continued to reside in Randolph. He had as assistants during his pastorate, Rev. Thomas Sullivan, Rev. Michael Byrne, Rev. Fathers Loughlin, Lynch, Brennan, and Bannon.

We used to have two masses in Quincy every Sunday, one in St. Mary's and one in St. John's. The clergyman who said early mass in Hingham or Weymouth, said late mass in St. John's; the priest who said early mass in Abington or Ran- dolph, said late mass in St. Mary's. Once in every month an early mass was said in each church, confessions being heard on the Saturday night previous.

In the year 1863 Quincy was made a separate parish, comprising the towns of Quincy, Braintree, and Hingham, and placed under the charge of Rev. William Halley. Father Halley had no assistant dur- ing his pastorate. He used to say two masses every Sunday, once a month he said mass in Hingham, and on that Sunday there was only one mass in Quincy. For some time after coming to Quincy, Father Hal- ley boarded at the house of Mr. John Kirk in West Quincy. In March, 1864, he purchased the house on Gay Street, next the church, from Mr. William Parker, Jr., and made it a parochial residence. This house continued the parochial house un- til the present commodious residence was finished, when it was purchased by Mr. John Cushman and moved to West Quincy.

Father Halley was transferred to Salem on the death of Rev. Father Hartney. During the pastorate of Father Halley, the towns of Wey- mouth and Hingham were organ- ized into a new parish, Randolph into another, and Abington and the adjoining towns into a third, Quincy and Braintree continuing to be the Quincy Parish. In 1871 East Braint- ree was annexed to the parish of Weymouth, leaving the boundaries of the Quincy parish as they are at present.

Father Halley was succeeded by Rev. James F. Sullivan, who with Rev. Francis A. Friguglietti as as- sistant, took charge in 1867. The congregation had steadily increased; both churches were crowded every Sunday, and the necessity of enlarg- ing both churches was apparent to ev- ery one. The lot of land adjoining on School Street, adjoining the church on which "The Shades" once stood, had come into possession of Mr. John D. Whicher, who wished to sell it. Father Sulli- van was extremely desirous to pur- chase it for the church. He called a meeting in the church on March 6, 1870, and a society was organized for the purpose of raising funds to buy the land. John Cavanagh was elected president; George Cahill, secretary, and James Parker, treas- urer. Mr. Cavanagh purchased the land and paid a deposit to Mr. Whicher out of his own pocket, to secure the bargain. A subscription was then raised and a fair held, at which the balance of the money was raised. The land was paid for and the deed made over to Bishop Williams, in May, 1872.

Father Sullivan had been in poor health when he came to Quincy. The labor in the parish had increased in proportion to the growth of the con- gregation. Father Sullivan's health continued to fail; he died universal- ly regretted, on November 13, 1871. Father Sullivan was the first priest who died in Quincy, his body was laid out in the church, a solemn re- quiem mass was celebrated, at which Bishop Williams and about forty priests assisted. His remains were interred in his family tomb at Holy- hood Cemetery, in Brookline.

It is a truth to be remembered, that this life, which is mortal, is given to us that we may prepare for the life which is immortal.— De Sales.

Base Ball.

July 3d, at Lovell's Grove, the St. Johns defeated the Randolphs 9 to 2. The game was for a purse of fifty dollars offered by the Knights of Labor. When Barrett was pitching for the St. Johns and when we felt certain of winning the game, we wished to divide the money equally between the clubs, no matter which won. This would ensure a game be- tween purely representative nines. When Barrett joined the Salems, the Randolph managers suddenly wished to play for the whole purse or none. After much making and breaking of agreements, it was so decided. Much talk and boasting came through the air, and rumors were thick of the grand team procured at big expense to swamp the St. Johns. Then our managers settled down to business, and secured a battery which they thought would make the Randolphs work a little to win. It is commonly reported in Boston, that Ryan, of the Boston Blues, was hired by the Ran- dolphs to pitch, and Brown, formerly of the Boston League club, was en- gaged to catch. Brown showed up but Ryan did not. Buffinton, of the St. Johns, knew he had a pie and did not try much to curve the ball, but, with very few exceptions, laughingly tossed straight balls over the plate; although much taunted and abused, he showed himself a gentleman, and took no notice of his would-be tor- mentors. Buffinton, McCarron, Roche, E. Keefe, and Welsh led the batting.

Score:

	A.	B.	R.	H.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Downey, 3b,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dealey, c,	3	1	1	1	4	3	0	0	0
O'Donnell, 1b,	3	1	0	0	8	0	0	0	0
Buffinton, p.,	3	2	1	4	0	7	0	0	0
Bryant, 2b,	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
McCarron, l.f.,	3	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Lynch, s.s.,	3	1	0	0	0	3	2	0	0
Barron, c.f.,	3	1	1	2	0	0	0	0	0
Roche, r.f.,	3	1	2	3	0	0	1	0	0
Totals,	28	9	6	11	15	13	3		

RANDOLPHS.

	A.	B.	R.	H.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Barkley, c,	3	0	0	0	3	2	2	0	0
J. Keefe, p.,	3	0	1	1	0	3	0	0	0
Mulligan, c.f.,	3	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0
E. Keefe, 2b,	3	0	1	2	2	1	1	0	0
Brown, 1b,	2	0	0	0	7	0	0	0	0
Maney, 3b,	2	0	0	0	2	2	1	0	0
Jas. Sullivan, r.f.,	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Welsh, s.s.,	2	1	2	3	0	0	0	0	0
John Sullivan, p.,	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Totals,	22	2	4	6	15	13	5		

Innings, 12345
St. Johns, 30222-9
Randolphs, 00011-2

Home run—Buffinton. Two base hits—McCarron, Roche, E. Keefe, and Walsh. Struck out—St. Johns, 3; Randolphs, 4. Umpire—E. Callahan, Boston.

July 5th, the St. Johns played the Naumkeags at Salem. Barrett being the opposing pitcher, great interest was felt in the game, and a large number of our townsfolk accom- panied us on the trip. Up to the seventh inning the game stood 1 to 0 in our favor. The Salems then made two runs. In the eighth inning, when two men were out and the bases full, Wright's finger having become very sore, the ball slipped and went high over Roche's head. This mishap cost three runs and the game. Other- wise, Wright pitched a magnificent game, holding the professionals down to two scratch hits for six innings. The Salem papers, not imitating our Patriot, praise the St. Johns very highly, and say it was the fairest and sharpest game on their grounds this season. Bryant batted finely, Roche caught his usual great game, while Lynch, Downey, McCarron, and Thompson distinguished themselves. Barrett pitched splendidly. The um- piring was excellent.

Score:

	A.	B.	R.	H.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Trask, 2b,	5	1	2	2	1	2	0	0	0
Callahan, c,	5	0	1	1	15	1	2	0	0
E. Moses, l.f.,	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
C. Moses, 3b,	5	0	1	1	0	1	3	0	0
Barrett, p.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Chatterton, 1b,	4	2	1	1	1	14	0	0	0
Briggs, r.f.,	4	1	1	1	6	0	0	0	0
Coughlin, s.s.,	4	1	2	2	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	40	6	10	10	27	21	5		

SALEMS.

	A.	B.	R.	H.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Downey, 3b,	4	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0
Lynch, s.s.,	4	0	2	2	0	4	1	0	0
Evant, 2b,	4	1	3	5	4	2	1	0	0
O'Donnell, 1b,	4	0	1	1	12	0	1	0	0
McCarron, l.f.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0
Wright, p.,	4	0	0	0	1	13	1	0	0
Thompson, c.f.,	4	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	0
Roche, c,	4	0	1	1	5	4	2	0	0
Barron, r.f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	35	2	8	10	27	24	6		

ST. JOHNS.

	A.	B.	R.	H.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Innings,	123456789								
Salems,	000000331-6								
St. Johns,	100000001-2								

Two base hits—Bryant 2. Struck out—By Barrett, 13; by Wright, 5. Umpire—A. Larcom, of Beverly.

The Aetnas, of South Boston, wrote several times for a game with the St. Johns, but our managers, not consid- ering them strong enough to give us a good exhibition, did not care to give them a date. When they de- feated the Randolphs, we then as- signed them July 10. July 7 they wrote to have some one meet them at Quincy depot, Saturday. July 8 they telegraphed to cancel date. July 9, when called upon for an ex- planation, their manager said their pitcher was too sick to play. We of- fered to furnish a good one for them, but they would not come. After all this they played at Marlboro, July 10, and were defeated 21-5. This score probably laid the pitcher at the point of death, but we hope he has recovered since. We were greatly disappointed by their treachery. It only shows some of the trials of man- agers, and how easy it is to run a base ball team to satisfy everybody.

July 17 the gentlemanly Dorches- ters came to town, and what prom- ised to be a lively game was inter- rupted by a severe rain storm which flooded the field after each side had made a run. The Dorchesters came again Aug. 28.

July 24 the St. Johns defeated the Neponsets 11-6. This game was for blood, because Wright, pitcher of the St. Johns, formerly played with Neponset, and was greatly under- rated by them. They intended to show him that he couldn't pitch a little bit, but they have probably changed their opinion of him since this game. He did great work and batted well. Thompson made a fine catch in centre field. Downey, as usual, carried off the honors in bat- ting, followed by Bryant, Thompson, Quinlan, and Pitcher Tuttle. Roche and Gurney played splendidly behind the bat. Chas. Wright fielded well for Neponset.

Score:

ST. JOHNS.									
	A.	B.	R.	H.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
owney, 3b,	5	2	3	4	1	1	0		
nch, s.s.,	5	2	0	0	2	4	0		
vant, 2b,	5	1	2	2	2	2	1		
Donnell, 1b,	5	2	1	1	12	0	0		
McCarron, l.f.,	5	0	1	1	0	0	0		
Right, p.,	4	1	1	1	1	11	3		
Thompson, c.f.,	4	2	2	2	2	1	0	0	
che, c,	4	1	1	1	7	3	2		
erry, r.f.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	0		
Totals,	41	11	12	13	26	21	6		

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2000 yds. Prints, 5 cts. a yd.
Lawn, 5 cts. a yd.
Ladies' Hose, 5 cts. per pr.
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PARASOLS, GLOVES,
Jerseys, Boys' Waists, Sursuck-
ers, Satines and Satine Prints.
SPECIAL JOB
LADIES' GOSSAMERS.
Your Choice. 75 cts.

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QUINCY.

BUY YOUR
FRUITS,
CONFECTIONERY,
STATIONERY,
CIGARS and TOBACCOS
—OF—
GEO. S. BASS,
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USE DURGIN'S AMBER LOTION,
25 cents per Bottle.
SOOTHING, — COOLING, — HEALING.

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Look at our samples before buying your paints.

Quincy Items.
At the semi-annual meeting of the Irish National League, the following officers were elected. President, Cornelius Moynihan; Vice-president, James Parker; Rec. Sec'y, Geo. Cahill; Fin. Sec., Jas. Collins; Treas., Patrick McDonnell; executive committee, Michel Goodhue, Thos. Carroll, Jas. A. Sullivan, Wm. Crathorne, Geo. Cahill.

It is with feelings of pleasure that her large circle of friends hear of the improvement in health of Miss M. E. Dinneen. This estimable lady has had a severe illness, brought on by intense mental and physical exertion. She expects soon to visit western New York, where the change of scene and air will certainly prove beneficial.

The heavy rain which fell Saturday, July 17, while doubtless of great profit, was highly vexatious to the large gathering which went to witness the Dorchester game.

Dr. Sheahan's practice is very extensive. About two weeks ago he was called to the northern part of Maine to visit a patient.

We don't hear much lately of Mr. Faxon. Can it be that all the saloons great and small are closed? Is none of the liquid attainable in town? Would that we could think so!

Hancock Street is now in fine order from Pierce's corner to the Academy. If our road commissions would only take the hint and learn from Nature how to build roads! Time and material are wasted unless the streets are properly graded and thoroughly soaked with water and then pressed and rolled. Our roads will never be worthy of the name until we have a large steam roller and

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GOOD WORK.
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Postmaster Dee reports that the South Quincy people appreciate the benefits of his Post Office, and that the business has so grown that larger bonds have been required by the government. If you want courteous treatment, prompt attention, and careful exactness in your mails, get a box in the South district Post Office. It will pay.

Miss Eliza Sheahan and Miss Margaret Garrity are rusticated near Concord, N. H.

If you have not yet been confirmed attend promptly and regularly, the course of instruction, that you may receive this great sacrament with proper knowledge and fruit.

The parish Sunday-school picnic will be held at Lovell's Grove, Wednesday, August 18. It is confidently expected that the distinguished success of last year will be repeated. The committee of arrangements has not yet met, but nothing will be left undone or unprovided which will assist in making the occasion most enjoyable. Be ready for the day and let it make Quincy look like a city of the dead because of the exodus to the grove.

Dr. S. M. Donovan has purchased a house on Gray Street. He expects to occupy his acquisition some time this week.

P. H. Gavin has sold his handsome and speedy black mare to Dr. J. Welch.

There is no need to go to Boston for any kind of goods. Our advertisers can furnish anything you want. We should always prefer and favor our townsmen.

The fence on the church property on Gray Street has been removed after having done good service for twelve or fourteen years. It is not yet decided whether to replace it or leave the lot open.

How about Faxon Park? Is anything ever to be done to give the South and Centre folks a breathing place? If the town authorities had to work a little harder for their salary perhaps Quincy would not be the sleepy, one-horse place it now is. It is practically out of the question to walk through clouds of dust to the Merrymont Park, and is also too far from the South.

It would not be a positive injury to Summer Street if the deep ruts there were filled up with small stones.

August 15, feast of the Assumption of Our Lady.

The St. John's C. L. A. is considering the question of putting several bath tubs in its hall. If arrangements can be made with the water company, some definite action will be shortly taken.

Every subscriber's Monitor is regularly mailed to the Post Office nearest the subscriber's address. If you don't get your paper promptly, it is not our fault.

Our circulation is steadily increasing.

The most necessary improvement in town is, that School Street, at the junction of Fort Street, should be widened and straightened by taking thirty feet from the John Wood estate, and by cutting down the large tree on the corner. It is one of the most dangerous places in town, either for pedestrians or drivers. Pending the widening, the town authorities should at least have gumption enough to put a lamp on the tree, and take care that it be regularly lighted.

Speaking of light reminds us of the many dark nights we have been obliged to grope our way around town. We understand that after a certain date each month, it is the business of the moon to light our streets. No matter how cloudy or how dark, no matter how stormy or slushy, for a certain period, without exception or consideration, no light save Luna's. It will be different when we become a fine new city.

At the Convention of District 30 K. of L., recently held in Worcester, Wm. T. Pierce and Wm. F. Powers, of this town, were among the delegates elected to attend the Annual Convention of the General Assembly, to be held in Richmond, Va., in October next.

There are four Assemblies of the Knights of Labor in town, having a membership of about 1300.

The athletes of the St. John's C. L. and A. Association are giving good account of themselves this summer, in the various athletic events which have passed. The foremost being Edward J. Farrell, who is making a creditable record as an all-round athlete. At the games held at K. of L. picnic he secured the following prizes:

Putting heavy shot, distance 34 feet 5 inches, prize, \$6.00; putting light shot, 41 ft. 3 in., prize, \$4.00; throwing 56 lb. from the side, 20 ft. 1 in., prize, a pair of alligator shoes, value \$10.00; pole vault second prize \$3.00, 5 ft. 8 in.; running high jump, 5 ft. 8 in., second prize \$2.00; running broad jump, 19 ft. 4 in., 1st prize, \$2.00; three standing jumps, 37 ft. 6 in., 2nd prize, \$2.00; running hop step and jump, 40 ft. 8 in., 2nd prize, \$2.00; for the best all-round athlete, Webster's Dictionary, given by H. H. Faxon.

At Milford, Mass., on July 5, at a picnic, he also won the hitch and kick, putting heavy shot, and second in running hop step and jump. On the 17th of July at Milford, he also secured \$10.00 in prizes. For the past few years he has been successful in local competitions, and his wonderful improvement in this line, finds him this summer competing creditably with the foremost athletes in the State. His quiet unassuming manner, has made him a great favorite in the Athletic Arena, and it is expected before the close of the season the champion all-round athlete of Norfolk County will add largely to his list of well won victories.

D. Casey, of the St. John's C. L. A. A., at the K. of L. picnic secured first prize, \$7.00 in 300 yards dash; first prize in half mile race \$3.00. J. Farrell won first in Hurdle race, \$5.00; second in potato race, \$2.00; second in 100 yards dash, \$5.00, and he also won a pearl-handled pocket knife, special second prize by H. H. Faxon.

J. Murray won second prize, \$3.00, in throwing heavy hammer 66 ft. 6 in.; second prize, putting light shot, 41 ft. 1 in., prize, \$3.00; a pearl-handled pocket knife, 3d prize by H. H. Faxon.

T. F. Kearney of the South Boston Athletic Club, recently defeated D.M. Sullivan of Michigan, in three standing jumps, with the wonderful distance of 41 ft. 1-2 in.

T. F. Kearney also in standing broad jump covered 13 ft. 9 in., D. M. Sullivan 13 ft. 5 in.

M. Barry, the noted short distance runner of the St. Johns, is having good practice running bases. It is to be hoped before the season closes that we shall see him in a race.

The National Irish Athletic Association of Boston, will hold their second annual picnic and games at Oak Island, Revere Beach, on Thursday, August 5. There are forty-five contests open to the world for cash prizes amounting to \$1,550.

Atlantic.
Thomas Morrissey of Atlantic, while bathing in the Neponset River, was drowned, July 16th. His body was brought to the bank by Daniel Shea, where all efforts to restore him were unsuccessful.

James Warren was badly injured by falling from a stone team on Common Street, West Quincy, July 19th. His fall was caused by the stone he was seated upon, shifting, which threw him under the wheel. He was removed to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where an examination showed that he was injured internally and had five ribs broken.

The Wollaston Foundry Co., are building an addition to the moulding room 25x60 to accommodate their increasing business.

Mrs. Thos. Pendergast was in town last week.

Miss Mary McKeon is quite ill at her residence.

We are pleased to learn that the health of Mr. Cornelius Duggan is improved, and that he has given up the notion of going out West. Quincy is a pretty good place yet.

Thos. F. Donovan is a marvel at high kicking. A man six feet high, standing on a chair cannot hold an object beyond his reach.

It is reported that Eddie Colbert is growing.

Have you seen McCarthy's moustache? Neither have we.

Why can't we have the horse railroad extend to this place? It would tend to unite the sections that now are strangers to each other.

Chrisom, H. and G. Cunningham have asked for their release from the Athletics. The cause given is that business at the foundry is so brisk that they cannot be spared. They are fine players and will be a loss to the team.

West Quincy Locals.

Hon. J. G. Fennessy, president of the Catholic Temperance Union, presided at a meeting held in Temperance Hall Tuesday evening, July 20.

The Owls of West Quincy have remodeled their club house. They will open it by giving a reception to their friends August 12.

Police Officer Faxon with his four assistants, seized a quantity of liquor at the Italian boarding house on Cross street, Sunday, July 18.

Mr. Geo. Hobbs, brakeman on the granite branch of the Old Colony Railroad, has gone on a vacation to New Hampshire.

It affords quite an amusing picture to the people passing by the pool room opposite the post-office, to see the grotesque shape of the head and shoulders of young men, gazing with astonishment at the pool players.

The young men of West Quincy want to know if it is true that Mr. Denny Mitchell slipped quietly off to Taunton, and was married to one of Taunton's fair ladies?

Mr. Patrick Forbes is to start August 17, on a month's trip through Maine.

Now that the ice cream saloons are in full sway, the young men do not care to take their lady friends out to walk so often; for every time they do, it means ice cream.

The heirs to the Smith estate are to soon build a large block between the houses of Mr. Desmond and Mr. Huntington of Copeland street.

Messrs. Patrick Haley, Jeremiah Connelly and Daniel Walsh, have put in cellars for new houses on what is known as Hall's Hill.

Robert Ellis has the foundation laid for a double house on Robertson street. And parties have broken land for three others on Grove street. They all intend to have them completed before the snow flies.

F. J. Fuller & Son have taken a contract to furnish 50,000 tons of rough granite for a bridge job in Attleboro.

Henry E. Sheldon, agent for the Granite Railway Company, was thrown from his carriage as he was returning from his office and badly bruised.

Miss Mary Walsh, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh, residents of East Milton, died on July 4th. Although ailing for some time her death was quite sudden. She had many friends in Quincy and West Quincy, and was respected by all. The interment took place in St. Mary's Cemetery.

Mr. John Trainer gave the use of a piece of land to the young men for a hand-ball alley.

The Road Commissioners ought to cast their eyes in front of the post-office, and see the necessity of putting curbstones along the sidewalk.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Ames had a silver wedding, recently, at their home on Willard Street. The presents were numerous.

On Monday, July 15th, the sale of railroad tickets at West Quincy station, amounted to \$108.

About seventy-five young men from this district accompanied the St. Johns to Salem, and were highly pleased at the splendid game played by our boys.

It is said that the journeymen employed by the Granite Railway Co., want their pay monthly instead of weekly.

E. H. Doble is about to open a street from West Street to Willard near Larry Place.

It is pleasant to record that Mr. James White is doing a large business. He lately purchased a new team wagon from Concord. Industry and strict attention to the wants of his customers are his distinguishing qualities.

Our roads here are in fair condition after the bountiful rains.

Most of our residents remember the old "Pioneer" Base Ball Club. Only two of its members are now the diamond, Shaughnessy, who plays with the Holbrooks, and Barron, of the St. Johns. John is fast improving and ranks among the best.

Edward Farrell, of the St. John's, is the best all-round athlete in the country. He won eleven prizes at the K. of L. picnic, and has also taken three more at a picnic in Milford. With practice he ought to excel any of them.

William Morrissey has arrived home much improved in health.

Engineer Barry handled in great style, the fire at McDewitt's. He acting-chief for the present.

What might have resulted in a shocking accident was avoided by a timely discovery. The railway bridge crossing a brook near Atlantic on the West Quincy branch was nearly destroyed by fire last week. If the fire was the work of incendiaries, the village should be hunted down and punished without mercy.

James Farrell won four prizes at the K. of L. picnic.

The O. T. Rogers Co. has commenced weekly payments. The men are highly pleased.

The business at the Post Office rapidly increasing, and it is probable that it will soon be made a salary position. Postmaster Burns gives the best of satisfaction.

The grounds around the house near the church have been greatly improved.

The cemetery, now under the charge of Mr. Frank Walsh, seems like a new place. The walks and lots are carefully attended and graded, and the whole cemetery shows the advantage of being cared for by an energetic superintendent.

The late train to West Quincy very poorly patronized. It frequently comes out almost, if not quite empty. It has been the occasion of much bulence and disorderly conduct, and it would be more satisfactory to O. C. R. R. and to the people if the train were discontinued, and a Sunday train each way put on.

Sunday-school has closed for July and August.

Why don't some of our young men take up the horse railway question. There's millions in it.

Parts of Copeland Street through the swamp need to be properly graded. It is dangerous to attempt to turn out, unless you want to be turned out yourself.

The horse railway would be grand thing for our young men on day nights; we refer to visitors as well as residents.

A Curiosity of Numbers.

The multiplication of 987,654,321 by 45 is 44,444,444,445. Reverse the order of the digits and multiplying 123,456,789 by 45 we get the same result equally curious, 5,555,555,555. If we take 123,456,789 as the multiplicand, and interchanging the figures of 45, take 54 as the multiplier, we obtain another remarkable product, 6,666,666,666. Returning the multiplicand first used, 987,654,321, and taking 54 as the multiplier again, we get 53,333,333,334—three except the first and last figures, which read together 54, the multiplier. Taking the same multiplicand and using 27, the half of 54, as the multiplier, we get a product of 26,666,666,667—all except the first and last figures which read together 27, the multiplier. Next interchanging the figures, in the number 27, and using 72 as the multiplier, with 987,654,321 as the multiplicand, we obtain a product of 71,111,111,112—ones except the first and last figures which read together 72, the multiplier. Equally curious results may be obtained by multiplying these, written either way, by 9, by the figures composing the multiples of nine variously interchanging.

"I don't know as I can make out just what I mean," said Margaret, "but I'll try to explain." "You kind creature," cried Clara, effusively: "Just you."

Vol. 1. No. 6.
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Price, 5 Cents.

SOUTH QUINCY, SEPTEMBER, 1886.

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In all Shades.
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CATHOLIC COLONIZATION
OF AMERICA.

THE THIRD AND FOURTH VOYAGES TO
AMERICA.

Neither space nor time will permit
us to follow Columbus in his third
and fourth voyages. Suffice it to
say that it was in the third voyage he
discovered America.

"This voyage, undertaken in the
name of the Most Holy Trinity,"
writes Count de Lorgues, "was no
less important than his first one. He
made the peaceful conquest of three
grand truths, which will ever be of
utility to science. First, the ex-
istence of a new continent; second,
the equatorial swelling; third, the
great oceanic current. The least of
these three would have secured im-
mortality for the discoverer."

FOURTH VOYAGE.

It is needless to say that poor
Columbus had many severe trials
and reverses in his fourth voyage.

At one time while the Admiral was
almost in a dying condition, wild
shrieks came from one of the vessels.
The sounds of terror were re-echoed
from the others. These cries of
despair aroused Columbus. He saw
at once it was a water-spout, or what
is now known as a typhoon. It was
bearing directly down on him. The
sea appeared to be sucked up to the
very sky. It was a new danger.
Art was useless; navigation, power-
less; experience nothing.

What was to be done?

The venerable Admiral girded his
feeble frame with his sword, over the
cord of St. Francis; and with the
New Testament in hand, began to
read the Gospel of St. John. The
aged Christian hero commanded the
water-spout to spare the children of
God who were laboring to carry the
Cross to the ends of the earth; and
full of faith, he drew forth his sword
and traced in the air the holy sign
which once met the eyes of Con-
stantine and gave him the promised
victory.

The water-spout suddenly changed
its course, and went off bellowing, to
lose itself in the immensity of the
Atlantic.

We are justified in thinking that
the escape of Columbus and his crews
was nothing short of a miracle.

But we must draw to a close with
mingled sorrow and admiration.
This Catholic of Catholics, and the
greatest of Admirals, died on As-
cension Day, the 20th of May,
1506. He was about 70 years of
age. We regret exceedingly that
we cannot devote more time, at-
tention and study to this truly grand
subject. We must come to a close
by taking a birds-eye view of the
sturdy and ever-faithful band of men
who came over in the Ark, and the
Dove. They who lived at a time
when Catholics were robbed of their
rights and possessions, and per-
secuted like wild beasts of the
wilderness. We glance at that
barbarous age, and the mind sickens.
Elizabeth, the able, vile and illegiti-
mate daughter of Henry VIII.
reigned.

Modern Judases sold the religion
of Jesus Christ for money, and acres
of Monastic soil. But those true
men held paramount to all other con-
siderations the Faith of their fathers.
They crossed the Atlantic under the
wise care and fatherly love of Lord
Baltimore (a convert to the True
Faith), and planted the Cross in the
wild and bleak shores of Maryland.

The first thing they did was to
buy the land from the Indians, es-
tablish a colony, and open their arms
and stores for the needy and per-
secuted. Wherever Lord Baltimore
was, there was Catholicity, and
wherever that was, or is, there is true
toleration. Bigotry was an article
entirely unknown to the great mind

of Lord Baltimore and his followers.

They were blessed with peace and
plenty, till a party of Puritans who
were expelled from Virginia in 1642,
came into their midst. They sought
refuge in Maryland, and were re-
ceived with open arms. They were
headed by an infamous man named
Clayborne, who was plotting to over-
throw the government of Lord Balti-
more. Those men raised their hands
against the kind friends who had
helped them in the hour of need.
Like vipers, they bit the very bene-
factors who had warmed them into
life. They triumphed in 1644.
Governor Calvert was obliged to fly,
and with him departed peace, justice
and religion. But after a while Lord
Baltimore came into power again,
bigotry was cast out, and perfect
toleration was once more established.

INNISFAIL.

The Irish as Missionaries.

Few persons not minutely familiar
with early mediæval history have
any idea of the immense activity of
the Irish as missionaries and civiliz-
ers among the people of the Conti-
nent of Europe, in that period when
Ireland was still free. Ireland was
formerly called the "Island of
Saints."

Fourteen hundred years ago she
was the burning and shining light of
western Christendom. In sacred
and other learning, she was in ad-
vance of England. The sons of the
nobles and gentry were sent to Ire-
land for education. A great part of
England owed its Christianity to
Irish missionaries from the school of
St. Columba in Iona.

St. Bernard, in the eleventh cen-
tury, wrote, "Swarms of holy men
were sent forth by Ireland, through-
out the entire of Europe, to preach
the gospel of peace, and bring salva-
tion to all. They were true soldiers
of the Cross, who bore on Faith's
bright flag unfurled, Erin's name
throughout the world."

Italy possesses thirteen places
whose patron saints are Irish; Bel-
gium thirty; Scotland seventy-six;
England forty-four; France forty-
seven; Iceland nine; the Isle of
Man six; Germany one hundred and
fifty-two.

The Date of Her Bustle.

Tom R. has a young brother and
a young lady sister, and Tom R. is
a hard one to keep up with. His
sister had a beau the other night,
and just as the conversation became
interesting, the little brother walked
in.

"Well," said his sister, "what do
you want here?"

"I want to whisper something to
you," was the reply.

"Tisn't polite to whisper in com-
pany, speak out like a little man."

"Oh I don't like to."

"Yes, but you must, so Mr. J.
can see how bright you are."

"All right then. Brother Tom
told me to ask you what was the date
of your last bustle, for he can't find
to-day's paper high nor low, and he
left it in your room just before sup-
per."

Tom left on the midnight train for
a trip South, and his house is not
expecting him back before the first
of May.

The young lady may recover by
that time.

Messrs. T. F. Ford and E. J.
Parker have returned from a long
sojourn in Westerly, R. I. They
both seem to be in the pink of con-
dition, and their many friends hope
that they will remain among us.
Mr. Ford is said to have added
phenomenal pitching to his other base-
ball acquisitions, and Mr. Parker
has developed into a fine first base-
man.

**Willing to Go Another Dol-
lar.**

Quite a sensation was created on
Albermarle street the other morning.
An old man came driving up the
street. His cart was a queer vehicle
of an ancient type, and had evident-
ly been used a great many years.
All at once the iron-gray mule came
to a standstill. He refused to move.
He wouldn't go. The dilapidated
specimen of a long-departed past
beat him vigorously with a club. The
old man pounded him unmercifully.
But that mule refused to go. He
wouldn't move. By this time a
great crowd had gathered about,
and, strange to say, almost every
one knew how to make that mule go.
"Untie his belly-band," said a
man with a pug nose.

The belly-band was made loose.

"Put a rope around his neck and
tie him to a street cat," said a man
who was smoking a cob pipe.

A rope was put around the ani-
mal's neck and tied to a street cat.
The mule moved almost a block.
The crowd followed. He was un-
tied, but refused to go.

"Tie a string to his ear and pull,"
said a man with long red hair.

It was done. The mule remained
stationary.

"Put some dry sand in his mouth,"
said a little man. Another failure.

"Tie up one of his front legs,"
said a swaggering fellow.

The leg was tied up. The mule
didn't move, and apparently didn't
miss the leg.

"Blow in his ear," said a clerk.

The mule winked his left eye, and
throwing the other ear back, looked
as if he would be blown before he'd
move.

The old man began to show signs
of discouragement. Trouble, money,
and labor had told on him.

At last a man came up wearing a
smile, a Roman nose, and a blue
shirt. "I can make that mule go,"
he said.

"You can't, nuther," said the old
man.

"Bet a dollar I can," said the
young man.

"All right. I'll go you," said the
old man.

The money was put up. The
young man took a railroad torpedo
and placed it under the mule's tail.
Then he took a long stick and
punched the mule in the flank, and
—well, it was fun to see the sight.
The mule was thrown off his guard,
his tail went down with a crash,
the torpedo exploded with a bang,
and away went that mule like a flash
up the street at a rate that would
make Jay-Ee-See blush with humil-
iation. The old man looked up the
road a moment at his rapidly disap-
pearing outfit, and, turning to the
young man, said:

"Say, mister, have you got an-
other one of them things?"

"Yes, I guess so," said the young
fellow.

"Well, here's another dollar.
Please put one under my coat-tail,
and I'll try and catch my dodgasted
mule."

Dr. Donovan will soon begin the
erection of a commodious stable at
his residence on Gay Street.

Several houses have lately been
built on the land on South Street and
Glencoe Place, recently sold by Mr.
Bigelow.

Mr. Luke J. Coyle, our energetic
subscription agent, is the happy
father of a handsome little girl.
Long life to it!

Mr. Conrad Mischler is neatly paint-
ing St. John's Church. It is four
years since the last coat was put on.

Mr. Thomas McDonnell's fine
house on Pleasant Street is rapidly
being complete.

THE
Quincy Monitor,
PUBLISHED MONTHLY,
BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association.
Entered at the Post Office at So. Quincy, as
Second-Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, H. GUESS.
Mr. L. J. COYLE, Subscription Agent.
SOUTH QUINCY, SEPTEMBER, 1886.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
For the future the Monitor
will be sent to the Post-office
nearest the address of each
subscriber.

Education and Religion.

Emerson says, that the true test of civilization is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor the crops, but the kind of men the country turns out. That this country produces one very poor kind of men, in fact a very large class of men who are simply modern pagans, no observer can doubt. These persons acknowledge no God but themselves; they owe no obedience except only to those laws which inflict penalties, no consideration for others, no fair dealing with them beyond that which mere respectability demands, and which is just barely sufficient to avoid the policeman's grasp. Having at the start formed false notions of life, of its uses, objects and obligations, their whole existence here is productive of disorder to themselves and to the community. We may educate the intellect at the expense of the moral qualities, and we will only turn out a scoundrel fully equipped for mischief; and the smarter he is, so in proportion will his dangerous influence for evil be greater. Unless we teach our youth submission to authority, unless we convince them that to God only they owe all that they are, all that they have, and that their talents, their wealth, their strength, their influence, their prominence in any position, are only loaned to them for God's glory and not for their own, unless we indelibly and constantly impress upon them the conviction that God will surely judge them strictly by the use of His goods, our civilization will produce nothing but a proud, avaricious, treacherous, and sensual manhood. Like the Jews of old, they will bow down in adoration of the golden calf, and will finally learn, after all their homage, that their god is only a calf, and a dead one at that.

Is there danger that our children may be this quality of men? Let us see! They are educated in schools from which God is excluded. Nearly every one admits this to be a Christian nation; and yet the vast Christian majority tamely submit to have their schools made pagan, to be made the nurseries of doubt, of infidelity, of irreligion, and of subsequent crime. God must be kept away from the children, even though he has said "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not." The first, the all-important truth that every one is directly responsible to God for every thought, act, or omission of good that one should perform, that God will strictly judge us, that we cannot escape this scrutiny nor avoid merited punishment, these are not taught at school. They are left to the parents to do. The state wants mathematical machines, and frequently is sorry that it gets them. But suppose the parents do not feel or acknowledge these great and primary truths, on account of their own deficiency or delinquency! How can they instruct their little ones. It is the old story of the blind leading the blind; the result is, that both fall into the ditch of infidelity, that young and old men lead merely animal, selfish lives, thinking only of satisfying the basest and most brutal, even though sometimes respectable (?) instincts. Remember that the proper use of the intellect is the distinguishing mark of true manhood, and as the object of the intellect is the acquisition of truth, and truth is God, so the proper use of manhood is, solely, to labor for the acquisition of God's glory.

St. Mary's T. A. S. are about to begin rehearsals for another dramatic play.

The City of Quincy.

It is now some months since a committee was appointed to draft a Charter, which would be adapted to the wants of Quincy, under a city form of government. It is expected that the committee will soon be prepared to report to the citizens, in order that the question may be brought before the next legislature, and the town be incorporated as a city.

One great objection urged by those who are opposed to a city form of government, is, that taxation would be increased to an extent that would be burdensome to the people. A table published in the *Patriot* of August 21st, proves that this opinion is erroneous. This year the tax rate in the city of Worcester, is \$18 or a thousand; in the town of Marlboro, the rate is \$18. In the city of Lowell, the rate is \$16 on the thousand; in the town of Stoneham, it is \$17.10. In the city of Newton, the rate is \$14.40; in the town of Wrentham, it is \$15.80. In the city of Cambridge, the rate is \$15; in the town of Woburn, the rate is \$16.20. In the city of Waltham, the rate is \$13.50; in the town of Wakefield, the rate is \$15. In the city of Springfield, the rate is \$12.80; in the town of Weymouth, the rate is \$17. In the city of Boston, the rate is \$12.70; in the town of Quincy, the rate is \$15.40. It will be seen from these figures that the fact of being governed by a city charter, is not of itself, any reason for the increase of the burden of taxation in a community. But it should be a matter of consideration for every citizen of Quincy, that with equal taxation, we do not receive equivalent comforts, in proportion to those who live in a city. We have few, or no sidewalks; our roads—well, now that we have road commissioners, perhaps in time, if we live long enough, we may have streets that will not be dust pans in dry weather, to become morasses after the first shower of rain. We live in hope of better times to come.

The form of government that made the town system of New England so famous, has long since been abandoned in Quincy. The embryo republic contained in the school district no longer exists, and the prudential school committee man is fast becoming a tradition. We have now a general school committee, that is elected once in three years, a change made for the purpose of making a permanent board, which is almost independent of the power that created it. Instead of the firewards, we have a board of engineers; instead of surveyors of highways, we have a board of road commissioners. The town is at present governed substantially as a city, with the exception that no one is responsible for any act done by the town. In the old town meeting every article in the warrant was canvassed and debated at the meeting, then voted on and accepted, or rejected as the citizens deemed best. Now the articles are referred to a committee for investigation, and the town generally accepts the recommendation of this committee. Doubtless this is the wisest course that can be pursued under the circumstances, but this is not Town Government. This committee are really performing the functions of a board of aldermen, or a city council, having all the power of such a board, without the responsibility of men elected by their fellow citizens. This body decides on all the matters of the entire town, and sometimes in a very summary manner. The committee seldom has more than two meetings, the various articles being referred to sub-committees, so that in reality the report of the full committee on any article is only the opinion of two or three men. Would it not be a better way to elect this body for one year, call it a committee, or a council—the name does not amount to much—and hold the members responsible to the town for their action on every question submitted to them. By this means many of the slips that are made in town meeting would be prevented, and the citizens would have no reason for fault-finding about the appropriations, which, as a rule, are voted by a small minority of the citizens of the town.

Another advantage the people

would derive from a city form of government, is the system of voting by wards, or precincts. At the last annual town meeting, not over two-thirds of the full vote of the town was polled, although the issue was made on the license question. The legislature of 1886 recognized this evil, it passed a law allowing precinct voting in towns which are willing to accept the act. This principle cannot be carried out in annual town meetings, the Constitution prescribing the form of town elections. In a town like Quincy, divided into several villages, a fuller and a freer expression of opinion can be had by precinct voting, than can be had on any question by the vote taken in the town hall, and on any vote requiring an appropriation, an alderman, or councilman, will be far more cautious in his action, than the same man would be in the ministerial corner in the town hall.

There is no doubt that the organization of Quincy into a city is only a question of time—and a very short time. We should all endeavor to perfect a charter that will do the most good, with the least machinery, and the most economical to the community. We hope the committee in charge of the business will report a charter that will be as near as may be, to the town system of government, consistent with the wants of the present day.

CIVIL.

Real Economy.

To any one who attends our town meetings, it must be evident that a large number of our citizens have a dread of increasing the rate of taxation, and the regular "standstills" make it one of their strongest points in opposing every and all improvement.

The evils of high taxation are shown in every conceivable manner at every town meeting, until it has come to be looked upon by many citizens, as an evil to be dreaded next to that of having intoxicants sold in the town, and to be guarded against with equal care and diligence.

So far as this feeling tends to check extravagance and waste, it is very good, but when it tends to prevent needed improvement (as it often does in Quincy), it is an evil greater than high taxes.

The argument is brought forward over and over again, that business men and desirable residents will not come to a town where taxes are high, and on the other hand they will flock to towns where taxes are low.

Now this is a false argument from beginning to end, for it is a well-known fact that towns with a low rate of taxation are not noted for business prosperity, nor as a rule do they seem to attract moneyed men in large numbers as residents, while they flock to towns where taxation may be called high. It is therefore plain that a low rate is not always the blessing, nor a high rate the evil that our "pullbacks" would have us believe. Business men do not look so much to the tax rate, in selecting a business location, as they do to the conveniences and facilities which the town offers for trade, and when we neglect to furnish or improve these facilities, for the sake of keeping the tax down to a low figure, we injure the business interests of the town, and to some extent prevent its industrial development, which is a greater loss to the majority of the citizens than a very high tax rate would be.

A nominally low rate may in reality be excessively high, in that we may receive no adequate return for our money, and usually in such cases the cost of the tax-payer is much more than a very high rate would be if judiciously expended, and he has to do without the comfort and convenience besides; the rate may be low, and yet the taxes be outrageously high.

For instance, we might in Quincy lower the rate one-half, or more, by allowing our roads to fall into a worse condition even than they are now, by neglecting our poor, by lowering the efficiency of our schools, etc., but the burden of the taxpayer would only be increased; because the extra expense caused by bad roads, and the loss to business from poor transportation facilities, would be far more than the present cost of maintaining our roads. It is the

same with our schools; if they are not adequate to our needs, private schools will have to be supported at a greater expense, and so will everything else.

Real economy is not a refusal to spend, but it is spending in such a way as to supply our wants without waste or extravagance.

Citizens should remember that good roads mean increased business, and greater ability to pay the nominally increased tax, while in reality the tax would be lessened, by lessening the wear and tear on health, clothes, horses, carriages, etc., besides having the increased comfort.

And so it is with every department; the better the people are served, provided there is no waste, the less the cost to each individual, because what he pays towards the public expense, is more than balanced by what he saves thereby in his private expenses.

WATTLE.

The Mission of the Press.

The press is a Catholic institution. A Catholic invented it. Catholics first printed books both in Europe and America. Catholics printed the first daily paper. A Catholic city was the birthplace of the art. The Catholic Church fostered its infancy. Pope Nicholas's letter, dated 1455, is the first publication having a date. 17 years before Luther's rebellion, over 200 cities in Europe had printing-presses. At the Council of Lateran, Pope Leo X. declared printing "invented for the glory of God, for the propagation of our Holy Faith, and for the advancement of knowledge." But the enemies of Catholicity have seized this powerful weapon.

At present all English literature is tainted with anti-Catholic prejudice. This is so universal that falsehoods are often told unintentionally. History, poetry, fiction, and even school-books, serve to injure the Church. Scarcely a book or paper is printed without some unjust sneer at the Catholic religion. These are often believed without a question. Protestant preaching does little injury to the Church. The press is our dangerous foe. It keeps alive Protestant calumnies. It prevents conversions to the Church. Above all, the daily and weekly newspapers spread the poison. No party is exempt from this charge. Day after day, both Republican and Democratic journals publish the most glaring falsehoods about the Catholic Church. She has not one friend among the daily papers. They do not care for the truth about our religion. One instance among a thousand is the Pope's Infallibility. Catholics have clearly and frequently explained this dogma. It has occupied the attention of the civilized world for more than a year. Yet these papers still print the grossest falsehoods about the doctrine. What an injury to religion! These absurd statements go to every part of our country. All classes read and believe them. Their importance is readily seen when we look at the figures which tell their circulation: *New York Daily Tribune*, 50,000; *Herald*, 40,000; *Sun*, over 100,000; *Leslie's Illustrated Papers*, 180,000; *Weekly Tribune*, 200,000; *New York Weekly*, 300,000; *Ledger*, 375,000. A paper is usually read by several persons. One issue, therefore, reaches 500,000 readers. This immense power is daily used against our religion. Who can tell its influence? Half a million different persons read every falsehood they print about the Catholic Church. But let us take up our open enemies, the Sectarian Publications, and see what they are about. The Baptist Publication Society prints yearly 1,000 volumes and 200,000,000 pages. The Methodist Book Concern, 2,000 volumes, 1,000 different tracts, and over five hundred million pages for its Sunday-schools. The Presbyterian periodicals circulate 2,000,000 copies yearly. 300,000 books and tracts are issued by Unitarians. The Boston Tract Society sends out annually 1,350,000 pages; its *New York rival*, 800,000 volumes. What a deluge of heresy! The Church must be divine that can triumph over this wholesale system of misrepresentation.

They act on Voltaire's maxim: "Keep on lying; some of it is sure to stick."

And what are we doing to antidote their poison? Let us see what part our Catholic Literature takes in this great activity of the press. Truth caught not to be silent when falsehood is bold and defiant. But unfortunately the extent of our work is soon told. We have one magazine, 4 or 5 smaller monthlies, and, perhaps, 12 weekly papers. Only one or two of these have a circulation of 40,000. What a contrast to the *Sun's* daily circulation of over 100,000 copies, and the *Ledger's* weekly circulation of 375,000 copies! To our sorrow, we must admit that between six and seven millions of Catholics support scarcely twenty weekly and monthly publications, and are without a single daily paper! Nor do we read Catholic books. Except prayer-books, very few works do more than pay the cost of printing, while some are actually a loss to their publishers. This experience has taught them to refuse to publish many books which, if they could find readers, would be most profitable to our people. Our fault is two-fold: we read the current novels and journals of the day; we seldom read Catholic publications.

Now, don't touch pitch! It's a duty of conscience to refuse to purchase or read anything that may injure our souls, such as those weekly papers which have articles or illustrations casting ridicule upon the Catholic Church. Popular novels are equally dangerous. They inspire no good thoughts. They say nothing profitable. Let us, then, throw them aside for ever. If it be a sacrifice, make it for the love of God. And let us buy Catholic books which sow good thoughts in our hearts. They will increase piety. They strengthen our faith. Good books often save souls. If you cannot buy expensive books, at least you can purchase a library of cheap publications for a very moderate sum. Catholic books of fiction, amusement, travel, and devotion, cost only from twenty-five cents to one dollar. Will books ever be cheaper than this? Is twenty-five cents too much for an entertaining work? Many dollars are spent on frivolous objects. Can we not, then, give a dollar for a book which will last a lifetime, and be a pleasure to our entire family, and even to our friends also? If we do not want cheap books ourselves, we might give them to our poorer neighbors, both Catholic and Protestant. It's a missionary work.

But even handsome books are no longer very costly. Catholic publishers now issue books equal to the finest editions of the secular press, and elegant enough for any drawing-room table or library. Well-made books are always the cheapest. In buying books the clergy are liberal, but many wealthy laymen have expensive libraries, yet only a few Catholic works, and some scarcely a Catholic work upon their shelves. Ought this to be so? They are generous in other respects. They spend money freely for secular purposes. Why not, then, give something to sustain the Parochial and Sunday-school Library? Why not devote something yearly to advance American Catholic Literature? Our Catholicity should induce us to buy our own books. Our patriotism should induce us to become a reading people, like all other American citizens. This is the greatest nation of readers the world has ever seen. Yet our countrymen know but little about the Catholic Church. They will question us about it, but imperfect explanations will not satisfy them. They are too keen for that. If we do not read Catholic books, we shall be unable to answer their questions or solve their doubts. How often this happens! Many who read this tract will recall instances in their own lives.

But if we do our duty, how bright the future of Catholic literature will be! This bright future is the time when the truth of the Church will be placed plainly before our people. With God's blessing, we shall see that day. Support Catholic literature, and you will hasten its coming. New books can then be published to meet the wants of our time and country. Nearly thirty millions

of souls depend upon us for the blessing of Catholicity. Those who have gone before us have planned the faith, and done their duty nobly. Let us prove equal to our great vocation. Let us do something for our great cities; for the farm, the prairie, and the plantation; for the souls in the factories, the stores, the mines, and the workshops of the Great Republic. If you purchase and circulate Catholic books, you do a truly apostolic work. You give human souls the Divine truth of God. The press is the needle of truth. In God's name, let us use it. Every good book is a missionary. Listen to the exhortation of Pius IX. "Providence seems to have given, in our days, a great mission to the Catholic Press. . . . Leaving nothing untried by which our most holy religion and its salutary teaching may increase still more in the United States, and unhappy wanderers may return to the safe path."

False Commendation.

It is lamentable to hear people say, that the drinking of spirits, whisky, or other liquors is not considered nowadays an intrinsic evil, and hardy a fault at all; and there are many persons, who, by the too frequent use of this drink, thing spiritual liquor to be even good, necessary, and wholesome; they say, for example, that "liquor rouses the spirits, throws off melancholy considerations, renders me strong, enables them to work the more, makes them jolly, merry, and pleasant, refreshes the weary travelers, lightens the burdens of load-bearers, expels restless cares and anxiety, causes a sweet slumber and repose," etc. Thus do these men give false encomiums to intoxicating drink, in order to soothe and flatter their passions, and to wallow in liquor under the disguise of doing apparent good. They imitate thereby the heathens, who rendered worship, offered prayers, and sung canticles of praise to their false gods, Bacchus, Venus, and Cupid, in order to give vent and bridle to their drunkenness and other vices and passions.

The foregoing praise is entirely false; for sad experience and a little reflection will convince, that spiritual drink depresses the animal spirit, excites melancholy considerations, renders man weak and feeble; for any work, makes him sottish, silly, foolish, and unpleasant, weakens him too much to travel, or to bear heavy loads, and brings on him restless anxiety, a troubled conscience, and the fears of death, of judgment, of hell, and of a miserable eternity; forces him into despair and obduracy of heart, and finally plunges him into utter ruin and eternal perdition. The drinking of whisky or other spirituous liquor, may be compared to the falls of water in a river: at the moment of falling, the water bubbles up, as if it strove to mount up again from whence it fell, but instantly the bubbles disappear, and the water flows down, and continues its course until it is engulfed in the sea. Just so spirituous drink causes a little alacrity and pleasure, rouses the spirits and heart for a moment only, and seems to invigorate the health, and increase the strength of the body; but this false pleasure and seeming activity immediately disappear, and the drunkard falls down dreadful precipices of ruin, until he is engulfed in eternal perdition. Hence the crime of drunkenness may be accounted for in the working classes, who take portions of ardent spirits, porter, and such like drinks, which may exhilarate for a passing moment, but so far from invigorating or assisting nature, only weakens it, and creates a desire for more and more drink, till at length a habit of drunkenness is contracted, which baffles all the efforts of human skill to eradicate.

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CAMM
Special Price in La
Insect
In any quantity desired.
10 CEN
Our powder is the best imported, and can be
Pierce's Prescription Pharmacy.

QUINCY'S
I have just received, by special
finest Dress and Fancy Goods as to
make the same into Suits and Pants
and will also guarantee to please
done in the neatest possible manner.
Tailor's Trimmings for those who desire
WILLIAM J. WELSH
HANCOCK STREET, (Over J. H. Voss)

Established by Chas. P. Tirrell in 1822.
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QUINCY, MASS.
All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Attended to.

Kill the FLIES,
INSECTS with

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10 Cents

BAY
For Toilet use.

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For Cleaning Clothes

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BARCAI
LOUNGES, EAS
AND PARLOR

Having bought the entire Stock of Low
Suits of the Hardy Furniture Co., I can offer
than ever in this line.

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Corner Hancock and

W.E. BROWN,
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Cor. Hancock and Washington Streets.

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Special Price in Large Quantities.

Insect Powder,

In any quantity desired. Small sifting cans

10 CENTS 10

Our powder is the best imported, and can always be relied upon to kill every time

Pierce's Prescription Pharmacy, Cor. Hancock & School Sts

QUINCY'S TAILOR.

I have just received, by special order, a large variety of the latest and finest Dress and Fancy Goods as there is in market; and I am prepared to make the same into Suits and Pantaloon, at 25 per cent. below city prices, and will also guarantee to please. Cleansing, Pressing, and Repairing done in the neatest possible manner. I also keep on hand a full line of Tailor's Trimmings for those who desire to purchase.

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HANCOCK STREET, (Over J. H. Vezzie's Drug Store.) QUINCY.

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Kill the FLIES, BUGS, and all INSECTS with

READ'S GENUINE DALMATION POWDER,

10 Cents per Can.

BAY RUM,

For Toilet use. 25 cents per Bottle.

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For Cleaning Clothes, Cloths, Etc.

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BARCAINS IN LOUNGES, EASY CHAIRS, AND PARLOR SUITS.

Having bought the entire Stock of Lounges, Easy Chairs and Parlor suits of the Hardy Furniture Co., I can offer the public better bargains than ever in this line.

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QUINCY.

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Catholic Quincy.

Early in 1872, Father Francis made arrangements for enlarging St. John's Church. The work was commenced in the August of that year. The corner stone was laid on the 24th of November, by Rt. Rev. Bishop Williams, with the grand ceremonial of the church. The work proceeded through the winter, and had so far progressed that the basement was finished in March, 1873. An entertainment was given on St. Patrick's night, and the first Mass was celebrated in the basement on the following Sunday. The terrible financial disasters which culminated in the panic of 1873 had their influence in Quincy, as in other business localities, and the entire stagnation of trade added very much to difficulties of Father Francis. Nearly every member of the congregation was idle, and the few who were at work, had poor pay, but he toiled on with untiring energy until the building was completed. The church was dedicated by Rt. Rev. Bishop Williams, in June, 1874. Rt. Rev. Bishop Healy, then pastor of St. James church in Boston preached an eloquent sermon on the occasion.

The new church is one hundred and forty feet long by seventy feet wide, and can seat over one thousand persons. The basement, in which Mass is celebrated every morning, and in which Sunday-school is also held, can seat seven hundred persons. It is thirteen feet between the floors, and has a sub-basement three feet deep, which is used for proper ventilation. The foundation wall is of solid granite, three feet, six inches thick on the lower courses, and two feet six inches thick on the upper courses. It is capable of sustaining any structure that may be built upon it in the future. The fresco work was executed by Mr. Guelpa of Boston, from designs by Father Francis. The artistic character of the workmanship, as well as the appropriateness of the symbolic figures, are admired by all who visit the church. The organ, built for St. John's, by Hook and Hastings, of Boston, is a very fine instrument. Dr. Wilcox, Professors Falkenstein and Chelius, other eminent musicians, who have at various times played on it, pronounce it one of the best instruments in the diocese, outside of the city of Boston. A new set of gas fixtures has been lately put in, which add very much to the beauty of the interior of the church. It is heated by steam, the apparatus for which cost about two thousand dollars. Father Francis had no assistant until January, 1876, when Rev. Father Kenealy was appointed by the Bishop.

Father Kenealy devoted a great part of his time to the Sunday-schools of the parish, which under his care soon showed a marked improvement. Father Kenealy was transferred to Boston. He was succeeded in the fall of 1876, by Rev. John T. Gornley, who remained until the close of 1877, when he was removed to another parish. Rev. T. J. Danshy, was appointed in Feb., 1878, and is still in the parish. In 1880, Rev. Ambrose F. Roche was sent to Quincy, and the Rev. John T. Cuffe was appointed in 1883, Quincy having at present four priests to administer to the spiritual wants of the congregations of the parish. It is reserved for the future historian of the town to describe the pious zeal of these reverend gentlemen, and their labors for the good of the parishioners are too recent and well known to need repeating here. The parochial house purchased by Father Halley, was too small and inconvenient for four clergymen. The present handsome and commodious residence was commenced in 1881, and finished in 1882. The amount necessary to pay for the building was raised by the congregation, principally by favors and subscriptions. When finished it was all paid for, it did not add a dollar to the debt of the parish. St. John's Church at present, in its location, the beauty of the grounds round the church, is one of the attractions of the old town of Quincy. It has no superior, and few equals in the Arch Diocese, outside of the city of Boston.

In 1875 Father Francis commenced the enlargement of St. Mary's in

West Quincy. The church, which was built for a congregation extending over a large section of three counties, had become too small for the Catholics of West Quincy. Originally it could seat about 250 persons; it had no basement, and Sunday-school was held in the body of the church. Father Francis had the church entirely re-modeled, he added a sanctuary and vestry at the north end, and about forty feet to the front. St. Mary's at present is one hundred and eight feet long, and thirty-eight feet wide; it seats five hundred persons. The basement is fitted up for a Sunday-school, and it is in every way suitable for the purpose. The ceiling of the upper floor is arched and beautifully frescoed, the work was done by Mr. Egan of Boston, and reflects great credit on the taste and skill of the artist. The cemetery in rear of the church had been filled many years ago. What was called the new cemetery purchased by Father Roddan in 1855 was nearly full and the necessity of an addition to the cemetery was apparent. In 1874 Father Francis purchased the estate near the church, then owned by Mr. Garrett Barry, the whole containing about three acres and a half. The land Father Francis had laid out as an addition to the cemetery. This at present becoming crowded, and in 1885 Father Francis purchased another lot of land adjoining the new cemetery, from Mr. Joseph W. Robertson. This lot was consecrated as a burying ground on the first of August, this present year, 1886.

Base Ball.

July 31st, the St. Johns were defeated by the Chase Sanborn nine. The game was characterized by abominable infelding of the home team, which certainly lost the game. The batting on each side was light. Regan was very careless about his incurves, and hurt several of our men. He seemed especially unable to get the ball away from broad-shouldered Barron, and struck him four times. This style of pitching is very effective; that is, it keeps the batters in mortal dread, and they would rather strike out than be hurt. McCarron made a magnificent catch of a long high-fly ball, and also led the batting for the St. Johns. Carlton and Hurley excelled for the visitors. McManus umpired very finely.

CHASE AND SANBORN.

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Hurley, c,	5	0	2	2	5	1	1	1
Carlton 1b,	5	2	3	3	12	0	1	1
Sullivan, ss,	5	0	1	1	1	1	0	1
Maloon, cf,	4	1	1	1	1	0	0	1
Regan, p,	4	2	1	1	2	8	1	1
Cahill, 3b,	4	1	0	0	1	3	1	1
Maguire, lf,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Hines, 2b,	4	0	0	0	3	0	0	1
Whitaker, rf,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Totals,	39	6	8	8	27	18	5	5

ST. JOHNS.

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Downey, 3b,	4	0	0	0	1	2	4	1
Thompson, 2b,	4	1	0	0	4	1	0	1
McCarron, lf,	4	1	1	2	3	0	1	1
Barry, ss,	4	1	1	1	2	2	1	1
Riley, p,	4	0	1	1	0	7	0	1
Roche, c,	4	0	1	1	5	3	1	1
Barron, 1b,	4	0	0	0	9	2	0	1
Ford, cf,	4	0	0	0	2	1	0	1
C. Lynch, rf,	3	0	0	0	1	0	0	1
Totals,	35	3	4	5	26	18	9	9

Struck out—by Regan 5, by Riley 7. Two base hits—McCarron. Earned runs—St. Johns 2; Chase & Sanborn 1. Umpire, J. McManus.

August 7th, the Norfolk came to town and proved to be a second, though mild edition of the Madison Parks. For the first two innings they hit Wright's pitching quite freely, and aided by childish errors made eight runs. They began to laugh at our phenomenal pitcher. Then George waked up, and after that they made neither a hit nor a run. Wright struck out 18 of them. When they found they could not touch the ball, they began to kick and growl at the umpire, at the St. Johns, and also among themselves. Finally, in the first part of the 8th inning, W. Hoar having got to first base on balls, Reardon, the next batter, hit a foul ball; then came Dan Roche spoke to the umpire, and told him what was to happen, and to be prepared for it, and to watch the runner and also Wright. George got the ball and craftily remaining on the grass outside the pitcher's box, threw the ball to Barron rather wide. He then then threw it hard, and forty feet over Barron's head. Those not up to snuff thought he was crazy, but he was not. The runner fell into

the trap and ran home. The ball was returned to George who stood in his box, threw it to Pitts who covered first, and the umpire declared the runner out for leaving the base before the ball was held by the pitcher in his box. The Norfolk said they never saw that played before and refused to continue the game which the umpire gave to the St. Johns 9 to 0.

Score:

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Downey, 3b,	4	2	1	1	1	0	1	1
Roche, c,	4	1	0	0	14	4	2	2
Barry, ss,	4	0	0	0	0	2	2	2
Wright, p,	3	1	1	3	0	18	3	3
Barron, 1b,	3	1	1	2	5	0	1	1
Ford, lf,	3	1	0	0	1	0	1	1
Pitts, cf,	3	0	2	2	1	0	0	1
Galvin, 2b,	3	1	0	0	2	0	0	1
Griffin, rf,	3	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	30	8	5	8	24	24	10	10

NORFOLKS.

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
J. Hoar, ss,	4	2	0	0	0	4	2	2
Gavin, 2b,	4	1	1	1	4	2	2	2
McCarthy, c,	4	2	2	3	9	2	2	2
McDonough, lf,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Orin, 3b,	4	0	0	0	1	0	1	1
Lynne, rf,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
W. Hoar, 1b,	4	1	1	1	7	0	0	0
Reardon, cf,	3	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Dolan, p,	3	1	0	0	0	9	2	2
Totals,	34	8	5	6	21	17	9	9

Innings

St. Johns	12345578
St. Johns	0600110-8
Norfolk	26000000-8

Earned runs—St. Johns 3; Norfolk 2. Struck out—By Wright—18; by Dolan—9. Umpire P. Cray.

Aug. 14th the St. Johns defeated the Mayflowers by a score of 15 to 8. The features of the game were the gentlemanly conduct of the visitors, the fine umpiring of Mr. Edwards, the heavy batting of Downey, Bryant, Cosello, Farren and Robinson. Barry made a glorious catch of a fly ball in short left field, which looked like a sure base hit; Mike got there, however. He, Roche and Downey also did grand work in their respective positions. Churchill caught a plucky game for 4 innings, nearly all his fingers being bruised.

Score:

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Downey, 3b,	5	2	2	6	1	4	0	1
Bryant, 2b,	5	2	2	3	1	0	1	1
Barry, ss,	5	1	0	0	1	3	1	1
Wright, p,	5	0	0	0	1	13	4	4
Riley, rf,	5	2	2	2	0	0	0	0
Roche, c,	5	4	1	1	14	1	2	2
Barron, 1b,	5	2	1	1	8	0	0	0
Ford, lf,	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Pitts, cf,	4	2	2	0	0	1	1	1
Totals,	45	15	10	15	27	21	9	9

MAYFLOWERS.

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Costello, 1b, 2b,	5	2	3	4	2	0	1	1
Farren, 3b, c,	5	1	2	2	7	2	2	2
Threshie, 2b, 3b,	5	0	1	1	2	0	2	2
Ryder, ss,	5	0	0	0	0	5	4	4
Churchill, c, 1b,	5	1	0	0	15	0	0	0
Denney, rf,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Soutter, p,	4	1	0	0	0	11	0	0
Robinson, cf,	4	1	2	2	0	0	1	1
Davis, lf,	4	1	1	1	1	0	0	1
Totals,	37	8	9	10	27	18	14	14

Earned runs—St. Johns 5; Mayflowers 1. Three base hits—Downey 2. Two base hits—Bryant, Costello. Struck out—by Wright 10; by Soutter 10. Umpire, W. Edwards, Boston.

Aug. 21st, the St. Johns visited Salem and were swamped. Never in the history of the nine did they play such a wretched game. Wright was way off, and almost all the team played as if they were children. Bryant made several wild throws, and fumbled terribly. Thompson and Riley muffed easy fly balls, Downey threw wild once and the ball was lost in the grass and three runs came in. The umpire scorched us brown and called a strike on a Salem batter that was so evidently a foul out, that the whole grand stand shouted at him. Barron, in trying to dodge an in shoot, was struck on the hand, and the ball going to the field, he was thrown out at first while he was standing at home plate, thinking surely it was a dead ball. Every close decision was against the St. Johns. Farren played a grand game at short, and Downey, Roche, Barron and Costello, also did well. Maguire, McDonald, Coughlin and Trask distinguished themselves.

Score:

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Trask, 2b,	5	1	2	3	5	1	1	1
E. Moses, lf,	5	0	0	0	2	1	0	0
C. Moses, cf,	5	1	1	1	1	0	0	0
Coughlin, ss,	5	3	3	3	1	4	1	1
McDonald, c,	5	2	1	1	7	2	1	1
Briggs, rf,	5	2	1	1	1	0	0	0
J. Maguire, p,	5	1	0	0	1	7	1	1
F. Maguire, 1b,	5	0	1	1	9	1	1	1
Dodd, 3b,	4	2	2	2	0	1	0	1
Totals,	44	12	11	12	27	17	5	5

F. JOHNS.

Downey, 3b,	4	0	0	0	5	1	1	1
Costello, 1b,	4	1	2	2	15	0	2	2
Bryant, 2b,	4	0	1	1	0	4	4	4
Farren, ss,	4	0	1	1	1	6	0	0
Roche, c,	4	0	0	0	4	2	2	2
Wright, p,	4	1	1	0	0	0	4	4
Thompson, lf,	4	0	1	1	0	0	1	1
Riley, rf,	3	0	0	0	1	0	1	1
Barron, cf,	3	0	1	1	1	0	0	0
Totals,	34	2	6	6	27	17	15	15

Earned runs—Salem, 1; St. Johns, 1. Two base hits—Trask. Double plays—Bryant, Costello, Downey and Farren; E. Moses, Dodd and F. Maguire. Struck out—J. Maguire, 5; Wright, 2. Left on bases—Salem, 5; St. Johns, 5. Base on balls—by Maguire, 3; Wright, 2. Wild pitches—Wright, 3. Passed balls—Roche, 2. First base on errors—Salem, 6. Umpire, A. Larcom. Time—1h. 55m.

Aug. 28th, the St. Johns, in revenge for their Salem disaster, gave a crushing defeat to the Owls of Charlestown. The visitors played a miserable game and were very weak at the bat. Riley pitched finely for five innings and retired to give Wright some exercise. It is but justice to the Owls to say that they were without their battery, it having been hired the previous evening to play at Everett. It will be remembered that they defeated the St. Johns last year in an eleven inning game, when they were assisted by a dog who seized the ball and held it until the runner brought in the winning score. Lynch is a very good pitcher, and had been properly supported the St. Johns would have made many less runs.

Score:

	A.	B.	R.	T.	P.	O.	A.	E.
Downey, 3b,	5	4	3	3	1	3	0	0
Costello, 2b,	5	1	1	1	7	0	0	0
Lynch, lf,	5	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Roche, c,	5	2	4	4	8	4	0	0
Pitts, p, cf,	5	1	0	0	0	8	0	0
Barry, ss,	5	2	3	3	0	1	1	1
Riley, rf,	4	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Barron, 1b,	4	2	1	1	4	0	0	0
Griffin, cf,	2	0	0	0	1	2	1	1
Totals,	42	20	13	13	21	18	2	2

OWLS.

Lynch, p,	3	0	1	1	2	12	0	0
Fitzgerald, 1b,	3	0	0	0	5	0	2	2
Moran, 3b,	3	0	2	2	1	0	1	1
Cochrane, ss,	3	0	1	1	1	2	1	1
Quinlan, c,	3	0	1	1	8	2	8	8
T								
Tracy, rf,	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Wright, 2b,	2	0	0	0	3	1	2	2
Harold, lf,	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Totals,

24	0	5	5	5	21	19	15	15
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Runners,

12	3	4	5	6	7			
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Errors,

2	5	1	3	2	3	4	—	20
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	----

Outs,

0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---	---

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The St. Johns intend soon to begin to rehearse for a grand entertainment to be given in the fall.

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Quincy Locals.

After much delay the extension of the water pipe to St. John's Hall has been completed. The Society now rejoices in the possession of two fine bathrooms well equipped. The tubs are large and of the best quality, enamelled iron. They have been in use nearly a week. Members can avail themselves of this privilege at any time when the hall is open, and also on Sunday mornings from 6 till 7.30.

Three young men who were out rowing recently, on Town river, were upset and would have been drowned but for the timely aid of Mr. Ambrose Lelais.

Monday, August 16, was witnessed the beautiful sight of nearly a hundred children, receiving for the first time the Sacred Body and Blood of their Saviour. The solemnity of the occasion was increased by the presence of the Rev. Father Francis.

Although weak, pale and thin, he was determined to officiate on that day. His sickness was contracted in New York where he had gone to purchase articles for the children's picnic. Too much praise cannot be given to Dr. Donovan for his skilful and constant attendance during the illness of the Rev. Pastor.

The attention of the Road Commissioners is called to the condition of the new street (as yet unnamed) between Quincy Avenue and South Street. In wet weather, the mud is ankle deep, and in dry time the dust is blinding. This street is greatly used by stone and coal teams and ought to be taken care of and made decently passable.

The sign at the South Quincy Post-office is quite an improvement. Jas. J. Malone, Esq., we learn with regret, intends soon to go to New Mexico for his health's sake. May his journey prove prosperous and pleasant, and may he soon return strong, vigorous, and wealthy.

The new side track at South Quincy is a much needed advantage. A freight house and baggage master ought to be added. Some talk has been made of abolishing both the Quincy and Quincy Adams stations and of building a large depot and a freight house half way between the stations on the Baxter estate. The O. C. R. R. will never satisfy its patrons until it has four tracks from Boston to South Braintree, at least, and runs its freight trains on the extra tracks. At present, the delay at South Boston is often exasperating.

The eighth annual picnic of the Sunday-schools of Quincy parish, which was held at Lovell's Grove, North Weymouth, Wednesday, Aug. 18, was in every particular an immense success. The day opened auspiciously, and from an early hour in the morning, barges, loaded with the merry-making and light-hearted children of the parish could be seen wending their way towards the grove where the day was to be spent in recreation amid the sylvan shades and also enjoy the invigorating air wafted from the surrounding waters. The day was pleasantly spent in dancing, swinging, boating, and sports of various descriptions; the athletic games were well conducted by an efficient committee.

The forenoon games for members of the various Sunday-schools resulted as follows:

One quarter mile race; J. McGrath, 1st, \$1.00; J. Connor, 2d, 50 cents. Three standing jumps; D. Mead, 1st, 27 feet, \$1.00; J. Gilrain, 2d, 26 feet, 50 cents. Three legged race; Whelan and Clute, 1st, \$1.00; Dacey and McLean, 2d, 50 cents. Boys race under 12 years of age; D. Ford, 1st, 1.00; T. Bowler, 2d, 50 cents. Potato race, J. Mahoney, 1st, \$1.00; D. Mead, 2d, 50 cents.

AFTERNOON GAMES.

150 yards dash; J. Farrell, 1st, \$2.00; J. Taylor, 2d, \$1.00. Standing high jump; E. Farrell, 4 feet 11 inches, 1st, \$2.00; J. Farrell, 4 feet 9 inches, 2d, \$1.00. Running high jump; E. Farrell, 5 feet 7 inches, 1st, \$2.00; J. Farrell, 5 feet 4 inches, 2d, \$1.00. Three standing jumps; E. Farrell, 35 feet 8 inches, 1st, \$2.00; J. Farrell, 34 feet 2 inches, 2d, \$1.00. Running hop step and jump; E. Farrell, 38 feet 8 inches, 1st, \$2.00; W. Mullane, 31 feet 6 inches, 2d, \$1.00.

Base ball for Sunday-schools; Quincy, 11; West Quincy, 5; North Quincy, 8; Quincy, 5. The Athletics, and a picked nine from East Miltons and Pioneers played four innings, a dispute arose, the picked nine refused to play, and the umpire, disinterested party, gave the game to the Athletics. Score 9 to nil.

The dance hall was thronged all day by the devotees of terpsichore, and was under the management of Thomas H. McDonnell and W. F. Shea and numerous aids. Music was furnished by Stetson and Cushing's band. The refreshments under the charge of Messrs. Elcock and Barry were admirably cared for and an abundant supply was on hand to quench the thirst of the patrons. The chowder served in the tent by the fair sex could not be excelled, and great credit is due to those having charge of that department for the successful manner in which it was conducted.

The picnic on the whole was the best conducted and most orderly that has ever been held in that grove. Harmony everywhere prevailed, the old and young enjoyed it, and not an incident occurred to mar the day's enjoyment, and to the Rev. T. Danahy is due the credit of its successful termination. By his laborious exertions, it was the largest and most successful picnic ever held in the parish, upwards of 2,000 persons attending.

Eugene W. O'Connor has been appointed to a position in the Custom House, at a salary of \$720 per annum.

West Quincy.

On the Sundays of August 1st and 8th, the congregation of St. Mary's enjoyed a rich treat in the singing of Miss Mary Lacy, their former organist. The Mass was one of Millard's, which contained a number of fine solos, giving her an opportunity to display her beautiful voice. It was with feelings of the greatest pleasure and joy that her old friends listened to her singing among them once more. And to those who were unable to attend it gave sincere regret to be deprived of that pleasure. To her home in Clinton she carries our best wishes for her future happiness and success with the fine talent that God has given her.

Mrs. Cornelius Murphy, who has been quite ill for the past month, we are glad to state is improving.

We have had two marriages the past month. The contracting parties were Matthew Lyons and Miss Katie Flanagan; Mr. John Woddick and a lady from Boston.

Mr. Stephen Little intends opening a ladies' and gentlemen's furnishing goods store, in Thomas Lamb's new block; and Mr. Scott a meat market in the same building. Mr. Little has hosts of friends who wish him lots of prosperity.

In our last issue there was an item stating that the employees of the Granite Railway Co., preferred monthly to weekly payments. This sounds strange for a body of workmen, since it was through the unremitting efforts of organized labor for the past years, that this law was enacted by the last legislature. It seems that such is not their wish, but they are timid in demanding their rights. If corporations like the above are allowed to evade a law that is of so much benefit, what is the use of organizing and sending men to the State House to fight our battles? What will be the cry of the capitalist in the future when labor measures are being proposed? They will turn to the representative of labor, as they have in the past, and say "we doubt if the laboring men ask for such legislation. They got a weekly payment, and now prefer their wages monthly." Brothers, remember it is for our interest to take advantage of every inch of ground gained, and fight for more until we obtain our rights as men.

Thomas Mulcahy, formerly of this place had a very narrow escape from a terrible death. He was walking on the railroad track near Quincy, when he was caught between two trains. The baggage master on one of them told him to fall down between the tracks. He had sufficient presence of mind to do so, and thus avoided a shocking fate. One cannot be too careful when walking on these tracks.

The new road from Willard Street to West, has been commenced. It can't be finished too soon.

Edward and James Farrell captured many of the prizes at the picnic.

Mrs. Bernard Hart of this place, was the fortunate recipient of Father Roche's picture which was at the South Braintree bazaar.

A large number of children received Holy Communion for the first time, on the 15th of August.

Mr. James Burke has returned from a two week's pleasure trip in New York. We could not spare him any longer.

Saturday the non-officers of the St. Mary's C. T. A. S., defeated their officers in a game of base ball by a score of 26 to 10.

William Cole is getting quite a reputation as a pitcher. We can't have too many good ones of this kind.

We regret to learn that the genial John Lynch has been laid up during the past week with a very sore hand.

Our popular umpire, Mr. Cray, is the coming successor to Barret. He pitched for Desmond's nine against the Townsend team, who made only one hit with a total of three off his delivery.

Mr. Napoleon Grignon is convalescing from quite a severe sickness.

It will be a great relief to all when school begins.

Just take a walk through the cemetery and see in what fine order it is kept by Mr. Frank Walsh, the superintendent. It is a great credit to him. There should be active co-operation on the part of lot-holders, and many little things could yet be done by them to make the graveyard a very handsome one.

It is hoped that the committee appointed to consider the widening of Common Street have made some progress. No street in town is in such an abominable condition. It is dangerously narrow, has no sidewalks, is full of ruts and quarries, and unless attended to will be wretched passing for pedestrians the coming winter. It seems as though taxpayers on this street should have some right to be made fairly comfortable. Our streets will never have proper attention until we have become a city. When we will have our own representative, who will understand our wants and our rights, and will have the power and grit to see efficaciously to both, we may expect some attention.

Unless Copeland street is better graded and the miniature valley on the northerly side is filled up, those who drive may expect to be tipped out quite frequently next winter if not previously.

There seems to be quite a contrast between the interest taken in this part of the town by our popular road commissioner and that of our West Quincy selectman.

Frank Hart will return to college, near Montreal, about September 1.

The amount of stone shipped daily from West Quincy depot, averages 50 tons.

Richard Walsh has nearly finished his fine house on Larry place.

Some of the storekeepers evidently don't believe in closing three nights during each week. This is rather hard on the clerks.

About thirty new houses have been put up this month.

Now is the time to join the St. John's C. L. A. A. From present indications the membership will be greatly increased this fall and winter and deservedly so, since no expense is spared to procure anything which will add to the enjoyment, comfort or improvement of the members. The Society is in a highly flourishing condition.

A son of Mr. Daniel Kane (now of South Boston, but formerly of West Quincy), was severely burned by matches with which he had been playing. He was taken to the City Hospital.

On Aug. 14th, the employees of the Co-operative Granite Works, defeated those of Elcock & Son in a game of ball by a score of 22 to 21.

Atlantic.

A large number from Neponset went to the picnic, owing to the rail works being shut down.

Premiums in North Quincy Sunday-school were awarded to Julia Butler and John Duggan for highest averages.

A new fence has been erected in front of the church. It was sadly needed.

The St. John's C. L. A. A. has twenty-five members in Atlantic. If those who are "going to join some-time" would send in their names, the number would be nearer seventy-five.

At Atlantic, July 31, the Wollaston Foundry nine defeated the M. B's of Wollaston by a score of 10 to 1. Only one safe hit was made off Shea, the foundry pitcher. July 14 they defeated the Barber Iron Foundry nine 25 to 10.

The Athletics defeated the Unions, of Weymouth, July 7, 9 to 0. July 14 they defeated the East Miltons 16 to 9. July 21 the Blue Stars were taken into camp 30 to 15.

Wonders will never cease. McCarthy made a home run in the Weymouth game.

Cunniff, of the Athletics is the coming twirler. He has great speed, and sharp curves.

Hough's Neck.

Picnic parties here every day. Tons of old iron were taken out of the Charleston.

A party from Hough's Neck went to the picnic at Lovell's Grove, in a sail boat.

A lively crowd is stopping at the Seaweed.

Mr. D. J. Padula, of Weymouth, has been enjoying a two weeks' vacation at the Neck.

The Wollaston Chemical Engine House, moved on Wednesday to the Albion House lot, is to be fitted up and a company formed.

A party of young ladies from West Quincy are enjoying a two weeks' vacation at Mr. Littlefield's cottage.

A large crowd enjoyed the pleasures to be found at the sea-shore of Sunday last. The Great Hill House and the Linden House yards were lined with carriages including several large barges. The travel on Great Hill was really surprising.

A dozen or more of young men from Milton, took a ride by moon light on a load of straw, to the Neck, enjoyed dancing and singing and pleasant walk around the hill. They left for home about midnight.

A larger crowd than ever, was the dance on Saturday night, and had a grand good time dancing, singing, and playing, fireworks etc.

The Edwards boys from Quincy are camping on Littlefield's Beach.

Braintree.

Central Avenue is taking another boom. M. L. Tupper is finishing a new house, and his son, T. Tupper, is putting in foundations for another. At the land auction the same avenue, Mr. H. A. Stevens, Mr. James Lane, and Timothy Leary each bought a lot.

The Braintree Water Company is constructing a water gallery on east side of Little Pond. They pose to run pipes to the tank at depot, some time this fall, and wish the O. C. R. R. with what it needs there. Mr. M. Branley supplies the stone, and Stephen Maloney has the contract for laying it.

Mr. David Thayer has sold his delivery stable and business.

Mr. Clark, superintendent of schools, has sent in his resignation to the school committee.

All the vexations of life have use as a part of our moral discipline. They afford the best trial of character. Many a man who could with resignation if told that he was to die, is thrown off his guard out of temper by the slightest criticism to his opinions and proposals.

The following is an old lady's description of her milkman: "The meanest man in the world," he exclaimed. "He skims his milk top, then turns it over and skims on the bottom."

Vol. 1. No. 7.

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BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association.
Entered at the Post Office at So. Quincy, Mass.
Second-Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, M. GUINN.
Mr. LUKE J. COYLE, - Subscription Agent
(P. O. Box 57, Quincy.)
SOUTH QUINCY, OCTOBER 1886.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.
For the future the Monitor will be sent to the Post-office nearest the address of each subscriber.

Superficial Knowledge.

On account of our many and grand possessions, financial, territorial, etc., we Americans are apt to indulge in the boast that we have attained a very high standard of popular knowledge and education. It may, therefore, seem strange that some are not firmly convinced that the quality or quantity of popular education is so profound or so extensive as to admit this claim without testing its accuracy. That many are fairly well instructed is easily granted; that thousands upon thousands are positively ignorant, is also a fact. The bulk of the American people seems to be able to read and write a little, and beyond this, there appears to be no advance. Our popular education is superficial, principally because we depend almost entirely upon the daily newspapers for our information. We are not a reading people, not a reflecting people, because it takes too much time. Everything must be sacrificed to the insane, rush after the omnipotent dollar, and there is no opportunity for slow, serious, critical, analytical reading. We generally accept the opinions of our morning paper without dispute. After we have hurried through the editorials, we turn to the news columns, and what a treasure of knowledge is opened to us! We read minute and disgusting descriptions of the latest, most horrible cases of murder, and of suicide. We next find the most recent report of defalcations, and of violated trusts, where hundreds fall victims to the profligacy or extravagance of some educated scoundrel, whose respectability has made his power for evil all the greater. If he has been a member of a secret society, every influence is brought to bear upon the public, to excuse his offence and to mitigate his punishment. We then turn to a glowing account of a brutal prize fight; next we are regaled with a fine burglary, a cunning forgery, and then, ye gods, what a delicious repast is served, when we read a most exact account of the circumstances of the sins, committed by parties applying for divorce. Then let us find the advertisements of quack doctors and medicines, the announcements of clairvoyants, of magnetic baths, of lodgings for single gentlemen and their wives, etc. When this is the daily mental food of our young people especially, who seldom or never read a good, solidly instructive book, do we exaggerate when we say that their education is superficial? We shall reap what we sow. Reading nothing but this mass of sin and sensuality, finding in the papers naught but doubts and sneers against religion and its votaries, our young people not being able to answer these doubts and objections, at once conclude that no one else can, thus making, in their pride, their own superficial judgment the final critic of truths beyond their capacity, but easily within the reach of well educated logicians. We do not advocate the abolition of the daily papers, this would be practically impossible; but we do beg our readers, and particularly those who have children lent to them by Almighty God, to choose the best, no matter about its politics. Select those which you can securely offer to your children without danger.

The colored sunsets and the starry heavens, the beautiful mountains and the shining seas, the fragrant woods and the painted flowers—they are not half so beautiful as a soul that is serving Jesus out of love, in the wear and tear of common, unpoetic life.—Father Faber.

The Irish Question.

The Romans had a proverb, "Whom the gods wish to destroy, they first make mad." The old Pagan aphorism is peculiarly applicable to English statesmen of the present day. The political situation in Europe is so critical that all the Powers are making gigantic efforts to harmonize the domestic relations of their several states, and unite every element of strength for the general safety. England, by her recent legislation, and her return to the traditional tory policy of Coercion, in Ireland, has deprived the Queen of the support of one of the chief bulwarks of her throne, and shaken, or destroyed the loyalty of thousands of men who would be foremost in the defence of the honor of England's flag. She is depriving herself of what O'Connell called "the right arm of her power." While Lord Randolph Churchill is defending the Orangemen of Belfast, and Sir Michael Hicks Beach preparing a new Coercion Bill, the Czar is pouring his legions on Afghanistan, preparing to take possession of Bulgaria, and opening the way for a march on Constantinople.

The England of Pitt and Castlereagh, that banished Napoleon, and dictated the Treaty of Vienna, has been blotted out of the map of Europe, and as was expressed a short time ago, the England of to-day has about as much influence on the policy of Europe, as has Holland. The madness of the gods has come upon her. The principle of never keeping faith with Ireland, is still the ruling policy of English statesmen. The "Fides Grey" has never yet been violated by England. Every agreement, treaty, or bargain, that she has made with Ireland has been deliberately broken, as soon as the safety of England has been assured. The Glamorgan treaty, made by Charles I. leaves it a disputed question, whether Charles, or the Duke of Ormond, was the more unprincipled liar; the treaty of Limerick, "broken ere the ink with which 'twas writ was dry." The dishonorable breach of which make even William III. blush with shame, the written promises of emancipation, made by Pitt, to the Irish Catholics, for the purpose of inducing them to support the Union, and repudiated by him, when the Union was accomplished may seem to be examples of too old a date to be applied to the politics of the present time; but honest John Bright, the great Quaker reformer, is as virulent in his hatred of Ireland to-day as was the accomplished Knight, Sir Walter Raleigh, when he amused himself by shooting the unarmed prisoners, who surrendered at Smewick, trusting to the pledged honor promises of the English General Grey aluded to above. Our own times furnish several examples of this infamous principle in politics.

When the Marquis of Anglesea, was a liberal leader, in opposition to the Duke of Wellington, he wrote a letter to Daniel O'Connell, urging him to continue the struggle for Ireland, and to agitate, agitate, agitate. When the Marquis succeeded, by the help of O'Connell, in ousting the Tories, and became Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he denied having ever written such a letter, and had O'Connell arrested for agitating against the policy of the Marquis. Lord Normandy, when Viceroy, was deservedly popular with the Irish people. O'Connell said to him, "He was the best Englishman Ireland ever saw." While in power, he twice offered O'Connell a seat on the Irish Bench, as a recognition of his public services. In the celebrated letter written by O'Connell to the Earl of Shrewsbury, mention was made of this fact, the Marquis was questioned about the statement in his place in the house of Lords, and true to the instincts of an English nobleman, he boldly denied the whole transaction.

When the present Queen was Princess Victoria, an Orange Conspiracy was discovered, to set the Princess aside, and place their Grand Master, the Duke of Cumberland, on the throne. O'Connell, was very active in discovering and defeating this plot. When the young Queen was proclaimed, she caused Lord John Russell to write a letter, in which she declared her affection for her Irish subjects; and promised to do them justice. Victoria has now reigned fifty years, and she has never missed an

opportunity to insult and oppress her Irish subject. The past year has furnished the latest example of "Fides Grey." The tory leaders Lords Salisbury and Churchill made an agreement with Mr. Parnell, to support Home rule, if he would assist the Tories to get into power. The Irish kept their word, but the noble lords not only broke their faith, but made themselves famous by denying the compact.

It is not strange that Lord Randolph Churchill, a descendant of the Knave and traitor Marlborough, would be lost to all sense of shame, but when Lord Salisbury, who bears the title of the Great Earl of Warwick, stoops to utter a public lie, it proves that English nobility is only a flimsy sham—mere shoddy.

It is to be hoped that Irish statesmen will never again make the mistake of placing any reliance on the promises of England to do justice to Ireland. England never granted any concession to Ireland, except under pressure and through fear. The surrender of Cornwallis, preceded Grant's Declaration of Right. The French revolution procured for Catholics the privilege of holding land by lease, and the right to vote; the victories of Napoleon induced the English ministers to offer Catholics a modified emancipation, what is known as the *velo* measure, but the downfall of Napoleon relieved England from the pressure, and the battle of Waterloo proved as great a disaster to Ireland as to France. Catholic Emancipation was won from England, not by the eloquence of O'Connell and his supporters, but by the threatening aspect of politics in Europe at the time, and the dread of a civil war in Ireland. The Duke of Wellington, in 1827 declared in the house of Lords that he "could not comprehend the possibility of placing Roman Catholics in a Protestant legislature, with any kind of safety, as his personal knowledge told him that no king however Catholic, could govern his subject without the aid of the Pope." George the Fourth was bitterly opposed to the Catholics, but in a year after this, the Iron Duke introduced a bill for the emancipation of the Catholics, as Sir Robert Peel—nick-named by O'Connell as "Orange Peel"—did in the House of Commons, and compelled the king to give his consent to the measure.

When taunted in the House of Lords with his change of front, the duke said that "his principles on the question were unchanged, but that he only supported the bill through fear of a civil war." Sir Robert Peel said "the measure was needful to prevent great dangers and public calamity." For many weary years O'Connell besought the English Parliament to relieve Irish Catholics from the payment of tithes to an alien church. His eloquent and conclusive arguments had no more effect than the speeches of Isaac Butt had on the House of Commons in support of Home Rule. The massacres of Rathcormack and Newtownbarry made it evident that the parsons had the aid of the government to collect their tithes, as the landlords to-day have to collect their rent; and this power the reverend servants of God used as mercilessly as Lord Kenmare does at present; but the pressure of the Fenian movement induced Mr. Gladstone not only to abolish the tithes, but to sweep away the whole church establishment at one blow.

In the light of Irish history during the past half century, the Irish people have no need to feel discouraged at the temporary check to Home Rule, by the defeat of Mr. Gladstone. Lord Salisbury is not a greater man than William Pitt; Lord Randolph Churchill is not the equal of Sir Robert Peel; even Major Sanderson will not have the hardihood to compare Gen. Butler with the Duke of Wellington; Queen Victoria, obstinate and bigoted as she is, and hating Ireland as she does, has too much private capital staked down to be more obstinate than her uncle and grandfather, and she will be extremely fortunate if she has no worse fate in store for herself and her family of paupers than to sign a Home Rule Bill, when it passes through a hostile English Parliament which it will pass through if an English Parliament, as at present constituted, exists for a few years longer. The first cannon shot that is heard in Europe,

may be the signal for that union of English, and Irish Democrats that has already commenced, and result in the overthrow of monarchy, aristocracy, and landlordism together.

Patronage.

All traders know, to their cost, that there are many different kinds of patrons, and many different styles of patronage. Some of these styles are a nuisance, and a positive injury to the trader. We often see crowds of men loitering around and in stores, who no doubt consider themselves patrons of the store in which they spend many of their evenings, (with no other seeming purpose than to stare at customers as they go in or out), and very likely they are, to some extent, in that they buy some small article now and then.

Now this kind of patronage is a great loss to the trader, and it is not allowed in any well regulated store. It prevents good customers from coming to the store, and no trader can expect to be successful who allows himself or his store to be surrounded by a crowd of idlers. A large number of people (especially women) are somewhat nervous, and don't like to face the stare of a crowd of men, and rather than be so stared at, and (as is often the case) remarked upon, they will travel much further to stores where such things are not permitted.

Under the guise of friendship, these men seriously interfere with the trader's business, and it is notorious that these same men, when buying their principal supplies, patronize those stores where they would not be allowed to loaf around; and it is quite natural that they should, because it gives them a chance to satisfy their curiosity, by seeing the inside of a well managed store. Thus their friendship is a double loss to their friend, for by it he loses a large portion of their trade, and much of the trade of others.

The interference of these people is not always confined to the silent stare, but often takes on a more active form; for instance, a customer comes in wishing to buy something, but is somewhat hard to be suited, and finds a good deal of fault with some of the goods shown, but at length buys (and these are generally the best customers, as any successful trader will testify); then after the customer leaves, one of these "friends" makes remarks about her being very particular, hard to suit, pretty close, etc., and although that customer is gone, and does not hear it, there may be other customers there who will notice it, and will think that the same will be said about them, if they examine the articles too closely, and they either don't buy as much as they otherwise would, or they accept an article with which they are dissatisfied, and they don't come again. Even those men themselves will go and buy where they can thoroughly examine the goods without fear of any such remarks being made about them.

We have seen several examples of this kind and we have often seen them interfere when a bargain was in progress, by praising the article, being surprised at its cheapness, telling what they had to pay for inferior goods in some other store (letting the cat out of the bag, by the way), etc., and all this out of pure friendship to the storekeeper; but it is a friendship that hurts, because of course the customers get disgusted, and feel annoyed, and will not be likely to call again.

Besides it is an insult to the trader himself, making it appear that he does not know enough to make his own bargains, or to properly display the merits of his own goods. Whenever we see a number of these loiterers in or around a store we pity that trader who has so many enemies, for enemies they are, and of the worst kind, so that this kind of patronage is always a loss.

We have said that the customer who is somewhat particular and hard to please, is the best kind of patron, because he examines thoroughly, and takes care that he is suited before purchasing, and therefore he is satisfied after purchasing, if the goods are what they appear to be, and he will call again; while he who is easy going, and buys without giving much trouble, is often dissatisfied with his

purchase and is apt to go elsewhere the next time. Now everyone knows that a critical examination of goods cannot be made where there is a crowd of these loiterers, because the customer feels that he is being watched and criticised, but he has no such feeling in a crowded store where all are intent on buying, because then all are in the same boat, and have something else to do.

WATTLE.

Pure Water.

The proper aliment of man is wholesome eatable diet, with a little drink to digest the food in the stomach. The most healthy and suitable beverage is pure good water, which is recommended at dinner, being much more wholesome than any kind of brewed or distilled drink. To this regimen I am sure most medical doctors and physicians will agree. Those who practice this simple *Recipe*, live regularly, and do in general attain an advanced age, like the aged Tobias, who lived to see the children of his grandchildren, and like his son, who also saw his children's children to the fifth generation (Tob. 14: 1, 15), because both led most frugal, temperate, and regular lives. Consider the long lives of the ancient recluses and hermits, and of the saints of the primitive ages of the church, who entirely abstained from any species of spirituous or malt drink, and were very sparing in their most simple diet: they lived to an advanced age in most perfect health and happiness. Those, therefore, who live soberly and abstain from every kind of inebriating liquor and other strong drinks, will experience the truth of that consoling promise of the Scripture to dutiful children: *Thou mayst live a long time, and it may be well with thee. That it may be well with thee and thou mayst be long-lived upon earth.*—Deut. 5: 16, Ephes. 6: 2.

The use of water alone, and the abstaining totally from all intoxicating liquors, whether distilled or fermented, will prove most conducive to health. Total abstinence from all kinds of strong drinks distilled or brewed, cordials included, so far from being injurious to health, is quite the reverse, which is sufficiently attested by the experience of all those who have scrupulously adhered to their pledge of temperance that is, to the solemn promise which they have made to Almighty God on bended knees and before his sacred minister, to abstain totally and forever from cordials and all kinds of intoxicating drink. Where health had been materially injured by intemperance, it has in every sense considerably improved since that happy event. Total abstinence prolongs life, and those who submit to it are more vigorous than those who use strong drinks, even moderately. They who are perfectly abstemious, have sound constitutions, and are able to resist the effects of severe weather, labor, and privations, which hardships press grievously on persons accustomed to strong drinks.

Women, under the peculiar circumstances of nursing, pregnancy, or confinement, are stronger and better by not using distilled or fermented drinks. It is a false opinion and a great mistake to give these kind of drinks to women in labor for the purpose of strengthening them or of procuring the safe birth of the infant. The surest and best advice to women, under such circumstances, is, to have a hopeful dependence on, and resignation to Divine Providence, and kind nature, and using any plain drink, gruel, or other remedy that may be required.

In preventing or removing diseases of the body, total abstinence from strong drinks is generally more safe and effectual, than even the moderate use of spirits, porter, ale, or such like drinks. This kind of strong drink, taken even moderately, is not necessary to health, but rather injurious; and the continuance of such moderate drinking weakens even robust constitutions, and excites gradually the passions of our corrupt nature, particularly anger and sensuality.

Wholesome water, as a drink, renders the body firm and strong, and no remedy can more effectually preserve health and prevent disease than pure water. Water is the most com-

mon and suitable drink for man; it does not lessen the ardor of genius, but strengthens the mind and other faculties. Simple water, without any addition, is the proper drink of mankind, and its constant use prolongs life. They are wise, vigorous, and happy, who by experience are convinced of the wholesomeness of this simple beverage, so cheap, so ready, and so easily procured. Pure water is designed by nature to be the proper drink for all animals; it is the most ancient, the most common, and the best kind of drink; it contributes to the preservation of life, strength, and health, and it is the best and safest stimulant for the regular digestion of food. Water cools and clears the blood; keeps the stomach, head, and nerves, in proper order, and makes man tranquil, serene, mild, and cheerful; but discolored or fermented drinks foment the passions, cause irritation of temper, and too much sensuality.

Cold water is of inestimable benefit to our constitution, as it neither stimulates the appetite to excess, nor enervates the body. It is admirably adapted for diet, dissolves food in the stomach more readily, and easily penetrates the smallest vessels and fibers of the body. Persons, who take no other drink but water, keep their constitution in due temper, and generally live longer than those who drink strong liquors, which raise the heat of the stomach to excess, and thereby engender disease. If water were more in use at the table, and strong drinks set aside, there would be less expense, less distilling and brewing, and of course more abundant corn for bread, and less poor objects. The victual, the cloither, and persons in every occupation of life would become gainers thereby. Health and longevity, peace, piety, prosperity, all that is desirable, virtuous, and ennobling in human nature, and all that is essential to human happiness, flow from this one common source, TEMPERANCE.

Guard Against Vulgar Language.

There is as much connection between the words and the thoughts as there is between the thoughts and the actions. The latter is only an expression of the former but they have the power to react upon the soul and leave the stain of corruption there. A young man who allows himself to use one vulgar or profane word has not only shown that there is a foul spot upon his mind but by the appearance of that word he extends that spot and inflames it till by indulgence it will pollute and ruin the soul. Be as careful of your words as of your thoughts. If you can control the tongue that no improper words are pronounced by it you will soon be able to control the mind and save it from corruption. You extinguish the fire by smothering it or by preventing bad thoughts bursting into language. Never utter a word anywhere you would be ashamed to speak in the presence of the most refined female or the most religious man. Try this practice a little while and you will soon have command of yourself.

Travelling is good to take conceit out of a man, to shake out his ideas and enlarge the bounds of his mental vision. It makes men wiser but seldom happier. After all home is the place for comfort. We are always happiest where the heart is; as Holmes says, "The world has a million roosts for a man but only one nest. Others may roost where they please, give us the nest."

We live in the midst of blessings till we are utterly insensible of their greatness and the source whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our law, and forget how large a share is due to Christianity. Blot Christianity out of the pages of man's history and what would his laws have been? What is civilization? Christianity is mixed up with our very being and our daily life; there is no familiar object around us which does not wear a different aspect because the light of Christian love is on it—not a law, which does not owe its greatness to Christianity—not a custom which cannot be traced in all its holy healthful parts to the Gospel.

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which does not owe its greatness to
Christianity—not a custom which
cannot be traced in all its holy health-
ful parts to the Gospel.

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John's Church is three miles, and the
road has very little shelter in sum-
mer, and in winter it is bleak and
dreary. Father Francis established a
Sunday-school in North Quincy,
but the want of a fixed location
was a great drawback. Although
struggling with a heavy debt on St.
John's Church, he determined to
build a Church in North Quincy.
He purchased a lot of land on Han-
cock street from Mr. Edward A. Baker
trustee of the Hunt estate, and at
once commenced to build a church.
The Catholics of North Quincy gave
him a hearty support, and on the 14th
of September, 1878, the Church of
the Sacred Heart was dedicated by
Rt. Rev. Archbishop Williams. It
is a pretty Gothic Church. It can
seat 300 persons, being about as
large as St. Mary's when built in
1842.

While the Church of the Sacred
Heart was in course of construction,
Father Francis purchased a lot of
land in South Braintree, and the
Church of St. Francis was dedicated
by Archbishop Williams on the third
of November, 1879. It is in the same
style, and about of the same size
and capacity as the Church of the
Sacred Heart, in North Quincy.
The year 1883 was a notable epoch
in Quincy's history. The question
of granting licenses for the sale of
intoxicating liquors, discussed for
many years, had been decided in
the affirmative. Prohibitionists had
labored, had spent money profusely,
had berated and besought by turns,
yet all in vain. The liquor dealers
had ruled so long that they became
insolent and openly boasted that
they owned the voters and the public
officials. To have political influence,
or even to be so esteemed, was gen-
erally considered to be a sufficient
guarantee and indication of saintly
character, and consequently applica-
tions for license were seldom passed
by and nearly always the license was
granted. The result was that the
town was flooded with bar-rooms,
from which came forth to poison the

moral and temporal life of the citi-
zens every species of filth. Gangs
of rowdies had full sway, some
streets being positively unsafe for
pedestrians by night or by day.
Brawls were of constant occurrence
ending sometimes in murder. The
court always had plenty of business
and several terrible accidents, sev-
eral shocking deaths so stirred up
the good citizens that they resolved
to end the matter in summary style.
The cunning liquor dealers had so
wrought upon the public mind that
many Democrats, who were bitterly
opposed to license, either did not
vote at all on this question, or did
so reluctantly and under protest,
for fear, if they voted for prohibi-
tion, that they would be considered
political renegades. It is incident-
ally stated that some 200 or 300
Republicans always have voted in
favor of license. Knowing that the
Catholic Church hates sin and its
occasions, and also feeling convinced
that liquor selling and drinking are
among the most prolific occasions of
all the most terrible kinds of sin,
the Catholic voters looked upon
this question in a religious light, and
not merely as a political matter, and
realizing that they could be good
Democrats and Prohibitionists at the
same time, they arose in their might
dashed the rotten fabric of liquorism
to the earth. In spite of the sweet
and plausible talk, in spite of the
money poured into town to influence
subsequent elections, the Catholics—
and especially the young men—have
every year stamped more and more
strongly the seal of their condemna-
tion upon this abominable traffic in
human bodies and souls, until there
is no probability of license again
casting its deadly horrors on our
community. To the Catholic voters
is especially due the credit of the
overwhelming majority against li-
cense. They act from no base or
trucking motives. They own no
master save God and their con-
science in this matter. They care not
for the favor or dislike of politicians
of either party, but are solely influ-
enced by the love of God, of their
home, of their children and of their
own spiritual and temporal welfare.
May God bless our work and make
it permanent.

Base Ball.
For Saturday, Sept. 4th, a game had
been arranged with the Avons of
Roxbury. They were unable to get
a full team and sent word Saturday
that they could not come. We then
played the St. Johns against a picked
team. Downey, Roche and Jones
were the twirlers. Downey has the
best inshoot, Roche the best drop
ball, and Jones excels with the out
and drop combined curve. The St.
Johns played a fine fielding game.
Deltoid played first base in great style.
Hayes and Griffin caught splendidly.
The picked nine gave very poor sup-
port to their pitchers.

ST. JOHNS.

AB.	R.	IB.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Downey, p.	4	2	1	0	10	1
Griffin, c.	4	1	1	6	3	1
Deltoid, 1b.	4	2	0	11	0	0
T. Ford, 2b.	4	1	1	3	4	1
D. Ford, 3b.	4	1	0	0	2	0
J. Ford, ss.	4	0	0	2	3	1
Smith, if.	3	1	0	0	1	0
Porter, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Dell, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	33	8	3	3	24	22

PICKED NINE.

Hayes, c.	4	1	1	1	13	1
Roche, p. rf.	4	2	1	1	3	6
Jones, 1b. p.	4	0	1	1	9	3
Cunningham, 2b.	4	2	1	1	2	1
O'Brien, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	1
Barry, ss.	3	0	1	1	2	1
Bergeron, lf.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Barron, rf. lb.	3	0	0	0	2	0
Ogle, cf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	32	5	6	6	24	21

INNINGS.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
St. Johns	1	2	0	1	0	0	2	8
Picked nine	2	0	1	2	0	0	0	5

Struck out—by Downey, 7; by Roche,
9; by Jones, 7. Earned runs—St.
Johns 1; Picked Nine 1. Umpire
Mr. Turk.

Sept. 11, the St. John's visited
Hough's Neck by invitation and easily
vanquished their opponents. Barry
led the St. Johns in batting, and
Jones the opponents. Our boys had
the softest kind of a pudding with
Soden's pitching. He is said to have
done great work previously, but he
must have had poor teams to pitch
against. Harris caught well. Jones,
Cavanagh, Byron, and Griffin, belong
to the St. Johns.

ST. JOHNS.

AB.	R.	IB.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Downey, p.	5	2	2	3	0	5
Barrett, 3b, p.	5	1	2	2	1	4
Lynch, lf.	4	1	1	1	0	2
Roche, c.	4	1	2	2	9	4
Barry, ss.	4	3	3	4	0	2
Barron, lb.	4	2	2	7	0	0
Gray, cf.	4	1	1	1	1	0
Pitts, 2b.	4	1	1	1	3	1
O'Brien, rf.	3	1	1	2	0	0
Totals,	37	13	15	18	21	18

HOUGH'S NECKS.

Harris, c.	4	1	1	1	9	0
Soden, p.	4	0	1	1	10	3
Wright, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1	2
Osborn, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Griffin, lb.	3	0	1	1	8	0
Russell, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	1
Byron, rf.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Cavanagh, ss.	3	0	0	0	2	3
Jones, cf.	3	2	3	3	0	1
Totals,	29	3	7	7	21	16

INNINGS.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
St. Johns	2	1	0	6	3	1-13
Hough's Neck,	0	2	0	0	1	-3

Two base hits—Downey, O'Brien,
Barry. Struck out—by Downey 4;
by Barrett 5; by Soden 7. Earned
runs—St. Johns, 5. Umpire, D. Mur-
phy.

Sept. 18, the St. Johns white-
washed the nine belonging to the
Arlington Catholic Temperance So-
ciety. The game abounded in clean
hitting, sharp fielding and good base
running. Although an easy victory, it
was lively. The visitors fielded ex-
cellently, and if they had a good bat-
tery and would practise hitting, they
would be a hard team to conquer.

Barron played first in grand shape,
making some fine stops of ground
balls. Barring a wild throw Downey
fielded well; he also led the batting.
Roche made the longest hit of the se-
ason. Hannon caught a magnificent
game, and threw gloriously. Delodge
was in great trim and was very effec-
tive. For the visitors, Darcy 2d base,
Keefe covered first well, and Mahoney
and McCarthy distinguished them-
selves.

ST. JOHNS.

AB.	R.	IB.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Downey, 3b.	5	3	3	4	2	3
Roche, ss.	5	0	1	2	1	1
Hannon, c.	5	1	0	0	11	3
Pitts, 2b.	5	1	2	2	5	1
Delodge, p.	5	1	0	0	3	13
Cunningham, cf.	4	1	0	0	0	0
Barron, lb.	4	2	1	1	7	0
Ford, lf.	4	1	2	2	0	0
O'Brien, rf.	4	1	1	1	0	0
Totals,	36	11	10	12	27	21

ARLINGTONS.

Connors, p.	4	0	0	0	0	8
Darcy, 2b.	4	0	1	1	2	6
McCarthy, 3b.	4	0	1	1	3	4
Mahoney, ss.	4	0	2	2	0	2
Creeden, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Stynes, c.	3	0	0	0	0	3
Murray, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	1
O'Brien, rf.	3	0	1	1	0	0
Keefe, lb.	3	0	0	12	0	0
Totals,	32	0	5	5	27	20

INNINGS.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
St. Johns	2	0	3	0	5	0	0	1-11
Arlingtons	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Two base hits—Downey, Roche.
Struck out—by Delodge, 9; by Connors,
7. Earned runs—St. Johns, 6. Um-
pire, Mr. T. Donovan.

Sept. 24, the St. Johns were de-
feated by the Dorchester. The
game was lost by two costly errors,
each of which was responsible for
two runs. In the first inning with
two on bases, Holway knocked a
ground ball and just as Roche was
sure he had it, the ball struck a stone
and bounded over his hands. With
this exception he played a magnificent
game, putting out six and assisting
three. In the fifth inning the Dor-
chesters rather got on to Delodge, and
with Pitts' muff of a fly to right field
brought in two more runs. Beadle
is a left handed twirler and pitched a
great game. The other features were
Barron's first base play, Hannon's
catching and throwing, McAvoy's
work at short, and Slack's catching.
Score by innings.

DORCHESTER.

AB.	R.	IB.	TR.	PO.	A.	E.
Whiffle, 3b.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Dolan, 2b.	4	0	1	1	4	2
Plynn, cf.	4	1	2	2	1	0
Rich, lb.	4	1	1	1	10	0
Holway, lf.	4	0	0	0	0	0
Kinney, rf.	3	1	1	1	0	0
Slack, c.	3	1	1	1	10	3
McAvoy, ss.	3	1	0	0	1	4
Beadle, p.	3	0	0	0	0	13
Totals,	32	5	7	7	27	23

ST. JOHNS.

Downey, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	1
Hannon, c.	4	0	1	1	7	4
Roche, 2b.	4	1	1	1	6	3
Pitts, rf.	4	2	1	1	0	1
Barry, ss.	4	0	1	1	0	1
Delodge, p.	4	0	0	0	11	2
Barron, lb.	4	0	0	0	9	1
Griffin, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0
Slade, if.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Totals,	34	3	4	4	24	21

INNINGS.

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Dorchester	2	0	0	3	0	0	0	5
St. Johns	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1-3

Struck out—by Beadle 19; b
Delodge 6. Earned runs—St. Johns
1. Umpire, Mr. Higgins, of Roxbury.

NOTES.
Although Downey hit the ball last
Saturday, every time he failed to
knock it in a safe place.
Dan Roche is distinguishing him-
self as an all around player.
Delodge struck out every time he
went to bat.
Beadle has wide curves and lots of
speed.
Barrett hurt his wrist in Randolph
by sliding to home base.
Cray is quite a batter. He made
a hit off the great Soden at Hough's
Neck.
John O'Brien made a two base hit
in the same affair.
If Dacey of the Arlington could
bat he would be a valuable man.
It must have made Deltoid think of
old times to get 5n first base.
In our next issue we shall probably
give a resume of the season's work
and the record of the players.

Republican Caucus.
The Republicans of Quincy held a
caucus in the Town Hall on Saturday
evening, Sept. 18, and chose dele-
gates to the different conventions,
and also a town committee for the
ensuing year.
It was resolved at the instance of
Mr. H. H. Faxon, that the Republi-
cans of Quincy are in favor of sub-
mitting the question of the prohibi-
tion of the liquor traffic to the voters
of the state. It was very evident
that the old machine was once more
on top and managed everything ac-
cording to a prearranged plan; the
delegates and town committee were
chosen beforehand by two or three
men, and the Republican party in
Quincy is once more training under
a "boss."

It would be interesting to know
what a certain Irish ex-Democrat
thinks of it, unless indeed he is like
many other political converts, blind
to the faults of the party he has
lately joined.
Will he now make as much talk
about it as he did about alleged simi-
lar transactions in the Democratic
caucus, and which he gave as one of
his reasons for leaving the party?
We advise him to do so and go over
to the Mugwumps; that is his only
resting place politically. The caucus
dropped his name from the town
committee, but neither the machine or
the reporters put him on again the
following day. Can it be possible
that he has gone over to the machine
to keep his place on the committee?

Grace After Dinner.
Swift was once invited by a rich
naiser to dine with a large party.
Being requested by the host to return
thanks at the removal of the cloth he
uttered the following grace:
"Thanks for this merriment; this is no less
Than to eat manna in the wilderness.
Where racing hounds reigned we've found relief,
And seen that wondrous thing, a piece of beef.
Here chimney smoke that never smoked before,
And we're all ate where we shall eat no more."

People restrain noble impulses,
grand thoughts, warm affections,
keen sympathies, under the delusion
that they are thus purifying or redi-
ing their natures. The truth is they
are only impoverishing and debas-
ing them. It is both cowardly and
selfish to decline to use gifts which
might be made helpful and encour-
aging to humanity.

...Habit, if not resisted, soon
becomes necessity.—Augustine.

...Mr. Howells still writes of
Boston. The scene of his new novel,
"An Open Question," is here.

...A New York physician de-
clares that the oyster is the most
wholesome article of food known to
man.

...Nearly fifty years ago, the
Boston Transcript existed under the
editorship of a woman, with perhaps
one reporter to aid her."—Boston
Herald.

...A man who saw country

**Watches, Clocks,
Silverware,
Jewelry,
Spectacles, &c.,**
—AT—
C. F. Pettengill,
93 HANCOCK STREET.
FINE WATCH REPAIRING.

The Earthquake
HAS REACHED QUINCY.

The prices on our Summer Goods have tumbled down to hard pan. We must make room for our Fall and Winter Goods. Our sales have doubled the past season. Therefore we shall double our last Fall and Winter Stock of Goods, we want the room, and so offer the balance of the past season's Goods at prices that must induce the saving and careful women of our Town to buy.

CLAPP BROTHERS.
Next to Post-Office Building.

**BUY YOUR
FRUITS,
CONFECTIONERY,
STATIONERY,
CIGARS and TOBACCOS**
—OF—
GEO. S. BASS,
Old Post-Office Building.

DURGIN'S COUGH BALSAM,
SURE CURE FOR
COUGHS AND COLDS.

25 and 50 Cents Per Bottle.
J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,
DEALERS IN
**The best quality of LYKENS VALLEY,
FRANKLIN, RED and WHITE ASH,
and CUMBERLAND COALS.**
Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and
Split KINDLINGS.

Wharves at EAST BRAINTREE and QUINCY POINT.
Yard on GRANITE STREET, QUINCY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS:
QUINCY, - - - 9330.
EAST BRAINTREE, - 9331.
QUINCY POINT, - 9332.

Obituary.
Patrick Desmond, one of the oldest stone-cutters in West Quincy, died rather suddenly on Sunday Sept. 12, after being fortified by the sacraments of the church. Although in failing health for some time, his death was unexpected. He was born in Belmont County, Ireland, April 14, 1819. He came with his parents to America, in the spring of 1836, living for a time at Northampton. The facilities for hearing Mass there not being very good, on account of the distance to the church, being obliged to go to the next town to church, the family moved to Fall River, where he afterwards learned the stone-cutter's trade. He came to Quincy in the spring of 1848, and been a resident ever since.

Latest Styles
—OF—
FALL HATS,
—AT—
C. A. SPEAR'S,
86 HANCOCK STREET.

J. W. Lombard,
DEALER IN
Furniture
IN
ROBERTSON BLOCK,
QUINCY, - - - Mass.

Jerome S. Macdonald,
AUCTIONEER.
Real Estate, Mortgage and Insurance Broker.
Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association, of Philadelphia.
Fire Insurance Co.'s.
209 Washington St., Boston.
Room 4, Rogers Building. Opp. State St.

W. A. HODGES,
BAKER,
21 Hancock Street, Quincy.
Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, &c.
OF ALL KINDS.
Orders for WEDDING CAKE
Promptly Attended to.

Charles F. Rice.
Fruit, Confectionery and Oyster Store.
Employment Office Connected.
Persons in need of help or situations, apply at
39 Hancock Street,
QUINCY.

Quincy Locals.

St. John's choir is in process of reorganization. Dr. Bullard, musical director of St. James' choir of Boston, is training the new members. Rehearsals will be held every Wednesday evening at 8. All who are desirous of joining will be welcomed if they have good voices.
Sunday-school next Sunday at 2.45 P. M.

Dr. Gordon and Mr. C. F. Adams, Jr., have started on a trip to the West. The volume of business transacted by McDonnell & Sons is really astonishing. All summer they have sent ten teams every day to Boston loaded with paving stones. They have an order for 300,000. Their pay-roll last month amounted to over \$9,000. This enormous traffic is a sure indication of their great business capacity.

The hand-ball fever is running very high. Every night the alley is crowded and many fine and exciting contests are held. Considerable rivalry exists between Messrs. Morris and Kelleher, and their splendid games give great pleasure to the other members.

Sunday evening, September 26, a Chinaman made a savage and unprovoked attack upon Mr. David Flynn. It seems that someone else had been annoying the pagan, who wished to revenge himself and suddenly struck Mr. Flynn from behind and then drew a long knife upon him. When Mr. Flynn faced his opponent the latter desisted. Perhaps a few weeks in jail would cool his pugnacious ardor.

Messrs. Patrick McDonnell & James Kelly are about to start a stone shed at South Quincy.

Patrick Morris recently saved a life at the depot. It seems that an infant strayed upon the track and was in imminent danger of meeting a horrible fate, when Mr. Morris heroically rushed to its rescue, took it by the tail and put it out of danger. It was a pretty kitten.

Jerome S. McDonald, Room 4, 209 Washington street, Boston, would be happy to lend you money on good security, and to insure, at low rates, your house or personal property. He is agent for any kind of company and is reliable in every way. He has insured St. John's Hall.

The Archbishop expressed great pleasure on account of his Quincy visit and enjoyed his carriage ride to Boston very much. He confirmed over 300 children from all parts of the parish and gave beautiful instructions both in St. John's and St. Mary's churches.

Readers, just look at our advertisements! If you want boots, shoes or furnishing goods, see what a fine choice you can make at E. B. Glover's, at Geo. Saville's, at Tirrell Bros., at C. A. Spear's. If dry goods, visit the Misses Flynn's or Clapp Bros.; if clothing made to order, try Wm. J. Welsh. He can suit you. Then young men, get your wedding presents at Pettengill's and John O. Holden's; and wedding cake from Hodges. You will need some furniture, then go to Crane's or Lombard's. Then you will want something to eat, and Wilson is the man that can fill you with the best at a reasonable price. You will have to keep warm, so buy your coal and wood from Shepard. Then you will want something to read, and John H. Dee and Sauer or Wisbey can get anything you want. In order to keep in good health you must eat fruit, and George S. Bass, and John H. Dee keep the finest, as well as confectionery, stationary etc. When you are in need of toilet articles or good pure medicines, Jos. W. Whall, A. G. Durgin, and Jas. F. Pierce are thoroughly prepared to give you courteous treatment and good articles. When you want any painting, glazing paper hanging or whitewashing, Conrad Mischler of North Braintree or Andrew Mischler of South Quincy will do fine work at living prices. Dr. England has a large practice among our people, and deservedly so. In fine whenever you want anything, look at our advertising columns before you buy and then help those who help us. It is only fair play.

Miss Mary A. McDonnell is spending a pleasant vacation with her brother at Buffalo, N. Y.

The St. Johns are about to put a large gas stove in each bath-room,

so as to furnish heat for the room and hot water for bathing.

The trouble at Drake's boot factory has been settled and that shop is now in working order, as also is Whiche's.

It is about time the road commissioners paid a visit to the dump at the corner of South and Summer streets, and put it at least in a decent condition. It is better for their health to stay away, still it should be looked after. Perhaps a petition may be sent to them if other means fail.

The new side track at Quincy Adams is now completed and in use. Mr. Henry McGrath has had his house freshly painted. It improves its appearance wonderfully.

John Simons, an employee at McDonnell and Cook's granite works had the misfortune to draw a sharp knife across his left wrist, inflicting a severe gash and severing the cords. The wound was dressed by Dr. Donovan who connected the cords and put in six stitches and Simons is now improving, but slowly.

A young son of Edward Murphy residing on Quincy Avenue, while crossing Hancock street in front of Whitney & Nash's store about 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, Sept. 14, was knocked down and run over by a carriage containing four men. One of the men got out and stood the boy on his feet and then drove off. He was brought home by friends, when it was found he had received a severe fracture on his head. He remained unconscious during the night and part of the next day. He is however slowly improving. It seems strange that such a thing should happen at that place and time without having attracted the attention of the police officer on duty.

Deputy tax-collector N. B. Fernald has collected \$108,000 of the \$143,000 to be raised by taxes.

The mason work of Merrill and Durgin's brick block has been let to Mr. Huston of this town. It will be ready for occupation about 1st of March. If Quincy had a few more energetic men like the above named, it would give the old town a business-like appearance.

We would call the attention of the Road Commissioners to the condition of Franklin street. After the last rain-storm the children of the south district were obliged to wade knee-deep in water going and coming from school on this street. It would look as though the Commissioners were in league with the doctors. We hope more attention will be given to the side-walks for the next few months and make them passable for pedestrians the coming winter.

The St. Johns have added a little more land to their estate by purchasing a portion of land next to their Hall about eighty feet front.

The public are requested to be on the look-out for the twentieth of October; the St. John's will paint the town red on that night.

It is said that Harry Wright, father of George Wright, pitcher of the St. Johns, was the inventor of the chestnut bell, and that the firm has already made about \$25,000.

West Quincy.
The St. Mary's Temperance Society held the first social dance of the season in their hall on Thursday evening, September 23.

Mr. John M. O'Brien was married to Miss Harrington of Hyde Park, Thursday September 23. A reception was held at the groom's residence after the ceremony.

W. Quincy would be benefited if the rest of Copeland street was curbed the same as in front of the Post Office.

Mr. Jno. T. Lynch and Miss Elizabeth Teasdale were united in the bonds of marriage, Sunday evening, September 26th, by Rev. A. F. Roche. Mr. Patrick Cray was groomsmen and Miss Mary Leasdale bridesmaid. After the ceremony a jolly time was had at the residence of the bride's mother. Several of Mr. Lynch's Holyoke friends were present.

Hannah O Connell, youngest daughter of our generous friend Daniel O'Connell, has been quite ill with typhoid fever, but is now improving.

It is rumored that George Load of East Milton has failed to the amount of \$9,000.

When you want anything in the boot or shoe line, look at J. H. McGovern's advertisement. Burns Bros. can supply you with just what you need in their department and our popular druggist Read deserves all the patronage you can give him. If you are looking for anything else, consult our advertising columns and you can get the right goods from the right men.

Mr. Charles Wigley, formerly clerk for Josiah Babcock, has opened a Ladies' and Gentlemen's furnishing store in East Milton.

We hear that Mr. Thomas Shortell is about to open a fruit store in the post-office building, and his young friend, Albert O'Neil, will assist him. We hope that he will meet with the greatest success.

Miss Annie McGowan, after a long vacation, has returned to St. Mary's Choir.

The hosiery company employs thirty hands and daily manufactures 60 dozen pairs of hose.

We regret to learn that Mr. A. E. Baxter is confined to the Carney Hospital with a sore leg.

St. Mary's T. A. S. has tendered the use of their hall for a benefit dance for Mr. Jeremiah Corcoran. This is a worthy charity and ought to be well patronized.

The workmen complain that too many pedlers infest the district about pay day. It is suggested that they show their license or be prosecuted.

The polishing association has broken up. They agreed upon a price and a forfeit of \$100 upon members who cut under. No one seemed to care about the agreement or forfeit, and it collapsed.

While Barret of the St. Johns was pitching for the Salems, they won nineteen out of twenty games play.

There is a petition circulating in East Milton for an evening outward train between 6.25 and 11 o'clock. Also for a Sunday train.

Two members of the Knights of Labor who went to visit a yard here on business, were assaulted by one of the firm. He was brought to court and fined, but appealed.

Mrs. Bernard Hart sailed last Saturday for Europe.

John Golden has been appointed assistant depot master at South Quincy.

The Holy Name Society will attend Holy Communion in a body on the second Sunday of the month.

The O. C. R. R. should be obliged to put gates at the railroad crossing on Cross street. It is a most dangerous spot. They should also have gates at the depot crossing.

What is the reason that our lamps are not lighted on dark nights?

Look out for change in the railroad time table.

It is reported that a family was cruelly ejected from a tenement here and was forced to go into a new house which was without windows or plastering. Pretty rough for Christians.

North Quincy.

The people of Squantum are greatly annoyed by picnic parties every Sunday, six to ten team loads visiting there every week and becoming intoxicated do a great deal of damage to property. Two large gangs have been arrested and made to pay damages. If this nuisance is not abated Squantum will lose many of its summer residents.

A concert is soon to be given by the young ladies of North Quincy, in the basement of the Catholic Church. Something good is promised. Don't miss it.

Miss Mary McKeon died at the residence of her father on Hancock street, Sept. 17, after a long illness.

Some of our young men are to take active parts in both entertainments soon to be given by St. John's C. L. A. A.

We regret to learn that Mr. Daniel Shea has left town and intends to be absent nearly all winter. His many amiable qualities have made hosts of friends for him, particularly since he joined the St. John's.

George Cunningham played a good game with the St. John's against the Arlingtons. Thos. Donovan was the umpire and gave excellent satisfaction by the squareness and prompt-

ness of his decisions. He is to give an exhibition for high kicking at the St. John's entertainment on Wednesday evening, Oct. 20th.

South Braintree.

It is with deep regret we announce the death of James H. Slavin, on September 22, at his mother's home in this town. His funeral was from St. Francis' Church and was largely attended. He was employed in the O. C. R. R. yards, Boston. He was held in the highest esteem by his employers, fellow-workmen, and friends in general. His family have the sympathy of all.

The O. C. R. R. Co. have built a large water tank at the depot, South Braintree, supported on pillars which are calculated to hold 53,000 gallons for the use of the station and locomotives. The water is to be supplied by the Braintree Water Co.

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Martin Connors, Jr., was injured last week at the depot, while braking cars. He had his arm fractured above the elbow.

Dr. Noah Torrey has commenced near his residence on Washington street, the building of a two and half story dwelling house, 22 1/2 ft. Mr. Mooney has the building of the cellar and Mr. M. M. Alden is to do the carpenter work.

Immortality of Man.

Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and that pass away and leave us to muse on the faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold their festival around their midnight throne are set above the grasp of our limited faculties forever mocking us with unapproachable glory? And why is it that the bright forms of human beauty are presented to our view and taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of affection to flow back in Alpine torrents upon our hearts? We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars will be set out before us like islands that slumber on the ocean and where the beautiful being, the now passes before us like meteors will stay in our presence forever-
Prentice.

Wedding Bells.

Wednesday morning, Sept. 8, at 15 o'clock Mass at St. Mary's Church, Cambridgeport, occurred the wedding of Miss Mary E. Donahue of that city, and Mr. John N. Gerry of Atlantic, Mass. Rev. Father Scully performed the ceremony, in presence of a large number of friends and relatives of both parties. Father Scully took occasion to speak in high terms of the bride, who for the past eleven years had been a faithful and successful teacher in his parochial school, during which time she endeared herself alike to her associated teachers and scholars. Miss Mary T. Donahue, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid, and Mr. Bernard Gerry, a brother of the groom, as man. After the ceremony, the wedding breakfast was partaken of at the house of the bride's mother, which the immediate families of the contracting parties were present. Mr. Scully and Mundy were guests of occasion. At the reception in evening a large number of friends were in attendance, including all teachers of St. Mary's parochial school. Mr. and Mrs. Gerry have made this city their home, and residing in the house adjoining the house of the bride's mother onentine St. The wedding gifts were numerous and costly, consisting of useful and ornamental articles. The happy couple have the best wishes of a host of friends for their future happiness and prosperity. We extend our congratulations.—
bridge Press.

A political expounder is the one who nails campaign lies.

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contracting parties were present. Fr.
Scully and Mandy were guests of the
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were in attendance, including all the
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A political expounder is the de-
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nails campaign lies.

CONVERTED BY AN INFIDEL.

At the University of Cambridge,
England, among the subjects to be
taken up for the Little-Go (the first
public examination) is Paley's *Evi-
dences of Christianity*. A young
Cantab, named Richard Hannan—a
seriously inclined young man, and
intending to follow in the clerical
footsteps of his father—had recently
passed his Little-Go very well, es-
pecially distinguished by his Paley
paper. It happened that one even-
ing, in a friend's rooms, he met an
adherent of that school of ration-
alism which is spreading so rapidly
in the English Church, and particu-
larly in the Universities. There
were five other guests (making the
party eight), and the conversation
was lively till it finally turned on the
"theologians." Hereupon Richard,
having watched his opportunity, put
in a very strong remark, to the ef-
fect that these men were as shallow
as they were infidel; for that, re-
garding the claims of Christianity, it
was wholly a question of evidence.
"I accept the issue," said M'Don-
ald, the rationalist, "I have heard
of your flooring the last Paley paper;
but I floored one too in my year; so
I'm quite prepared for you on that
ground."

"Then please show me," answered
Hannan, "the joint in Paley's ar-
mor."

"Why, he assumes the supernat-
ural, to begin with."
"I beg your pardon; he does
nothing of the sort. He insists on
the credibility of human testimony to
facts which are not of the natural
order; but this is not assuming any-
thing, except that testimony which
is credibly in one thing is equally
credibly in another."

"And that's the very point I deny.
I deny that the evidence of the
senses can prove the fact of a mir-
acle. If I saw with my own eyes
what was called a miracle, and what
I could not account for by any law
hitherto discovered, I should put it
down to the unknown, perhaps, or, if
you please, the unknowable; but I
shouldn't call it supernatural."
"Then you'd be contradicting the
universal judgement of humanity."

"Possibly—as far as it has hith-
erto progressed; but wait for its voice
a thousand years hence."

"Then you think yourself and the
favored few who happen to hold your
opinions a thousand years ahead of
the race?"
This caused a laugh at M'Donald's
expense; and our host opportunely
remarked, "Mac, old boy, you've a
genius for fooling; you ran foul of
me on the river to-day, and to-night
you've run foul of common sense."

"A miracle," continued Hannan,
"is proposed to the reason through
the senses; if reason is incapable of
pronouncing upon it as something
contrary to the laws of nature, and
which, therefore, must have come
from a supernatural power, it is
equally incapable of pronouncing up-
on any, the most ordinary, phenom-
enon; and you'll have to say, in the
end, that man is a contradiction to
himself."

"And what if he is?" said a deep
bass voice, as its owner filled his
glass. "I'll be bound M'Donald is
conscious of being a contradiction to
himself."

M'Donald rose amid the general
laugh, to take a fresh cigar and light
it. Though a Scotchman, he kept
provokingly cool.
"Well," said he, "we'll waive
the question of possibility; for I
see you either cannot or will not
understand me. I'd like to know
the utility of miracles—the call—
the necessity for them. Let Mr.
Hannan tell me that."

claiming divine mission. Besides,
the working of miracles was doubly
necessary to Christ, because the
Jews, to whom he preached had a
divine religion already; a divine
law was in possession; and they
could not have listened justifiably
to the preachers of a new doctrine
until they were reasonably certified
that the same authority which had
given them their law had now, in
turn, repealed it; and this certitude
they could not have received from
any other proofs than miracles.

"Oh! very good!" rejoined
M'Donald, with a sudden flash of
triumph on his face. "You have
all heard, gentlemen, what Mr.
Hannan says!"
"Yes," said the other six voices
in the room.

"And you all, I presume, are
members of the Church of England
as by law established."
"Of course."
"Very well, then; I have you.
You've all been thinking me—illogi-
cal, to say the least. I ask you,
then, which is the more illogical—the
man who, rejecting the supernat-
ural altogether, regards Christianity
as a human system; or the man who,
believing Christianity divine because
established by miracles, adheres to a
negative form of it which was not es-
tablished by miracles?"

As all remained silent, quite taken
by surprise, and wondering what he
was driving at, he hastened to follow
up his advantage.
"You adhere to the Reformation.
Did the authors of that movement
work miracles to prove their divine
mission? Did Luther, or any of the
Continental reformers? Did Cran-
mer or any of the British reformers?
Not one of them even pretended to
do so; though Luther did ask
Zuingli for his—forgetting that the
question was equally applicable to
himself. Then where was the divine
mission of these men to abolish the
ancient faith and start a new one?
And what right had the Catholics
of their day to listen to them and
become their followers? The
Church was in possession—to use
Mr. Hannan's phrase. Then, for
the matter of that, she's in posses-
sion still; and you, to be consistent
with your profession of Christianity,
ought to return to her allegiance."

Such a sudden turn of the tide
told with crushing effect. There
was not a man in the room, except
M'Donald himself, but felt a
strange uneasiness; although
Richard Hannan was the only one
present sufficiently in earnest about
religion to appreciate the situation
fully. As for him, he felt carried
off his legs and being swept out to
sea.

"Can any gentleman help me?" he
asked; "I acknowledge I'm non-
plussed quite."
"Why, my dear sir," said the bass
voice again, "you're not going to let
yourself be floored by a Scotchman's
sophistry, are you? He knows very
well that the age of miracles was over
long before the Reformation; and al-
so that the reformers appealed to the
Bible for their authority."

"I beg you, pardon, Mr. Holt,"
retorted the candid Hannan. "There's
no Scotch sophistry here. If the age
of miracles was over, then so was the
age of revelations. While as to their
appealing to the Scriptures for their
authority, where was their authority
for appealing to the Scriptures?"

"Well, but, Mr. Hannan," said
another voice, "didn't Christ and the
Apostles appeal to the Scriptures?"
"In a very different way, Mr.
Davis. They appeal to prophecies
which their enemies themselves ad-
mitted were to be fulfilled in the
Messiah; besides having wrought
miracles first, as their credentials
for presuming to appeal against the
authority in possession. Whereas
the Reformers appealed against re-
ceived doctrines and interpretations,
and without any such credentials
for attacking the authority in pos-
session. Moreover—for it now re-
fers to my mind that our Saviour
warns us against false workers of
miracles—even if the Reformers had
shown this power, that wouldn't
have justified the Catholics for
listening to them. You see gentle-
men, the Church was in possession
(a legal term, but the best I can
find) and this is everything. And
now that I think of it, I keep re-
membering several passages of the
New Testament in which the Church
is promised that immunity from error
which the Catholics have always
claimed for her. Why, doesn't St.
Paul even call her 'the pillar and
ground of the truth'? To be sure
he does; and it seems to me I'm

walking from a sleep of some kind—
a forgetfulness, or a blindness, or
something. Yes, here's another text.
St. Paul declares that even if an
angel from heaven should come and
preach a new gospel, he should be
held accursed. So that even if
Luther and Calvin and the rest had
been angels from heaven you see, the
Catholics to whom they preached
ought, according to St. Paul, to have
them accursed."

"Mr. Hannan," said M'Donald
gracefully, "I beg to assure you of
my profound respect; not only be-
cause of your clear-headedness, but
also because of your sincerity. From
the day that Gibbon enlightened
me as to the substantial identity of
the Catholic Church of modern
times with that of the first four cen-
turies—identity, I mean, in doctrine
and discipline, for no one disputes
their historical identity—I recognized
the fact that the 'evidences of
Christianity' are identical with those
of the said Church. If, therefore,
I believe in the one as divine (that
is in your sense of the word) I
should also believe in the other as
equally infallible and superhuman.
As it is, you and I must agree to
differ; not, however, that this need
prevent us from being good friends.
My plan is to let every man alone
provided he'll let me alone. And,
believe me, should you become a
Catholic, my esteem for you will
only be increased."

Richard was touched and inter-
ested. Besides thanking you most
cordially, Mr. M'Donald, for your
good opinion of me, I must add
thanks equally sincere for the change
that has come over the spirit of my
dream through your masterly reason-
ing this evening. You have quite
unset my repose; quite cut away
the ground from under me—yet I
thank you for this, I say, because
truth before all things is what I be-
lieve most in. At present the po-
sition of my mind is this: That the
ancient Church which our fathers
left ought to be right after all; that her
doctrine ought to be pure and un-
changed. I have therefore no choice
before me but to examine without
delay; and if I indeed find Rome
in the right, to Rome I go, be the
consequence what it may."

About a month after the above
scene, Richard Hannan was received
into the Catholic Church by the
worthy priest of Cambridge. He had
kept his resolve manfully; had called
on the priest a very pleasant man,
and one of the first order of in-
tellect; and after some earnest con-
versations, and the reading of some
books which made him call his
hitherto darkness Egyptian, and re-
ceiving all necessary instructions, he
became a very zealous convert.

He contrived to keep his conver-
sion quiet, though; and left Cam-
bridge at the end of the term—
which happily came a week after
his reception. Wallace M'Donald
was the only man to whom he con-
fided the secret; having carefully
evaded the questions of the rest.
But when he had left there was a
general talk; and some did not
hesitate to put down the long-
headed Scotchman as a "Jesuit in
disguise." As to Richard's relatives,
why, of course they made a terri-
ble piece of work; their grief be-
ing augmented tenfold by the cul-
prit's actually choosing to be a
priest, and getting sent to Rome to
study. However in time they all
forgave him, with the exception of
his father and some clerical uncles—
who, of course, could hardly be ex-
pected to forgive him. The dear
fellow is still in Rome studying. He
always writes in the best of spirits;
and tells me he shall ever look back
to the day of his reception into the
Church as the proudest and happiest
day of his life. The last I heard of
M'Donald was that he too had gone
in for "Orders" (Anglican); and
was laboring in the cause of "Pro-
gress" in the wake of Colenso & Co.
But what of those other six gentle-
men who were present that memor-
able evening? They too heard the
argument that led to Hannan's con-
version; they too had been unable
to meet it. Then why were they
not converted? Did not truth con-
cern them as much as Richard Han-
nan? Yes; but they were not con-
cerned with it. They didn't think
or care enough about it. One way
or another they got down in another
they knew not the time of their
own visitation."

And you gentle reader—for
which side are you? For the "too
much trouble" side—for the "what
does it matter?" side—or for the
"truth before all things is what I
believe in" side.

THE QUINCY MONITOR,

PUBLISHED MONTHLY.

BY

St. John's C. L. & A. Association
Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second-Class Matter.

Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.

MR. LUKE J. COYLE, Subscription Agent
P. O. Box 627, Quincy.

SOUTH QUINCY, NOVEMBER, 1886.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

For the future the Monitor will be sent to the Post-office nearest the address of each subscriber.

IGNORANCE.

Ignorance is a thing of which few boast. The appellation is everywhere esteemed injurious and insulting. Puffed up by the little knowledge of some particular branch of business or some specialty, men usually assume that they know equally as much about everything else, and are sorely hurt when their want of knowledge in these other respects, is questioned or exposed in the presence of others.

But, among a certain quality of half-educated people, who have passed through the High School, perhaps, and whose mental food, since they got into society, has consisted of the wispy washy trash that, with some goes under the name of polite literature, it is fashionable, you know, to assume a kind of cultured ignorance of religious doctrines, and sublime indifference to religious obligations. These matters they leave to the common herd, who have neither sufficient brains nor education, to perceive the folly of acknowledging any God but that of self. These polite people are ashamed to be considered members of any church unless the preacher has a good pedigree, like a horse, or is for the moment the correct rage. They accept without contradiction or reservation anything against religion or its votaries. They gloat over the disgusting and always overdrawn accounts of some good man gone astray, but they never read in glaring headlines, of the numberless acts of charity and heroism that same man had quickly performed before he began to follow in their footsteps, and to leave his God and his religion to serve as they do the god of selfishness, of pride, and of passion, even though this god be of a cultured or refined clique.

It is a toothsome morsel when they read the sneers and sarcasm of some restless, sour dyspeptic raver of the Voltarian school. They admire the brilliancy of the satire, and imagine because it comes from one of the popular literati, it must be true; never admitting that literati have sometimes been foul slanderers and base scoundrels, lost to every sense of what is good, noble or true and only rejoicing with diabolical satisfaction when they could drag others down to their own level. But when the literati or their fashionable followers presume to banish God from home and school, and to fling sneer and ridicule against the most sacred feelings and convictions of five hundred millions of the best men in the world, it shows insufferable pride and ignorance profound on the part of these scoffers. They should remember, that, if it is honorable to know something with which other men are generally unacquainted it is the depth of stupidity and ignorance not to be informed of that which is acknowledged to be universally known. If our proud friends do not believe in religion, it is because the law of God claims submission even from them, and imposes by just and divine right duties and obligations which they do not wish to perform. If God would only permit them the free indulgence of their passions, allow them to think that the whole world was made not for others but for their own particular and special benefit, protect them and leave everybody else at their mercy and caprice, they would believe anything no matter how preposterous. It is therefore wilful ignorance on their part that keeps them from obedience to God's mandates.

God gives the plans of repentance and if the sinner builds according to the specifications he will have constructed a bridge that will safely conduct him from the depths of degradation and sin, clear up to the door of the Father's house.

NOT YET A CITY.

In his article on the "City of Quincy" in the September Monitor, Civis, makes a very plausible argument, but his statements are misleading.

First, in comparing the tax rate in cities and towns he does not take into account the difference in assessors' valuation as compared with the real value of taxable property, the assessment being much higher in cities which nominally lowers the rate, but not the amount of the tax.

Next he makes comparison between certain cities and towns as though the conditions in each were the same, when such is not the fact.

In the cities he quotes, the amount of taxable property in a given area is largely in excess of that in the same area in towns, and if equally well governed the tax rate in cities should be less in proportion; for instance, a city well lined with houses should not cost any more to build and maintain than a country road of equal length, and equally built, where the houses are 100 feet or more apart, but it is evident that the amount to be levied on each \$1000 worth of property should be a great deal less for the city street than the country road, and so it is with every other expense, although not so marked as the roads.

Then some of those "equivalent comforts" he speaks of, are paid for separately at a very high rate are not included in the nominal tax rate at all, and if Civis will go to those parts of the cities, that are not thickly covered by buildings he will fail to see any of these comforts, and he will see the streets in a worse condition than they are in Quincy. Sidewalks can be had here if the people will pay for them, but Civis must remember that it is much easier for a City man with a \$1000.00 house and a 25 feet front to build a sidewalk, than it is for a town resident with \$1500.00 house, and a 100 ft. front.

The committee which is appointed at our annual town meeting to examine into and report on the articles in the Town Warrant does not perform the functions nor is it invested with the power of a board of Aldermen.

Precinct voting does not seem to bring out a larger percentage of votes in the cities than our town system of voting, and I am afraid we shall have to look for some other cause than distance from the polling places to account for citizens refusing or neglecting to vote.

I hope the citizens of Quincy will not readily give up the direct control of their town affairs to a board of aldermen who will never represent a majority of the citizens.

If the advocates of a city would expend as much energy in trying to arouse the citizens to a sense of the necessity for improvement, as they do in trying to bring about a change of form of government the town would soon be a paradise.

WATTLE.

IRISH LANDLORDS.

The purchase of the land in Ireland, now contemplated by Parliament, is one of the most important questions that demand the immediate attention of the Government of the British Empire. Lord Hartington, Mr. Chamberlain, and Mr. Bright, have made this question, the pretext for deserting their great leader, and of proving the anti-Irish spirit held in common by those political hypocrites.

In considering the Irish land question, every one who writes, or speaks upon it, seems to take it for granted that the landlords own the land in fee simple, and have a perfect right to sell and convey the same to any purchaser. In America, no sensible person will complete the purchase of real estate, until a thorough examination of the title is made. The Irish landlords demand as the value they set upon their lands, what is known in Ireland as "eighteen years' purchase," which means, eighteen times the amount of one year's rent. If the tenant pays one hundred pounds a year rent for his farm, now, the landlord claims eighteen hundred pounds, in hand as the price he is to receive for it. This would be considered a high price for land even in America, and it is only fair that the title of the seller should undergo a strict scrutiny. It is well known that the Crown of England claims to own all the land of Ireland. There are very few landed proprietors who own the land in fee, in the same manner as Americans own their real estate.

O'Connor Don, and O'Connell, are of this class, they hold their land under the old Irish Brehon law, their ancestors held them despite all the penal laws and Confiscation acts of the English and Irish parliaments.

With these few exceptions, all the Irish landlords are tenants of the Queen, at a nominal rent.

That the landlords have no confidence in the justice of their claims to ownership in the land is very evident. They resist every attempt to improve the condition of the Irish people in terror, lest the people, if prosperous, would take measure to reclaim the lands of which they were unjustly deprived. During the long struggle of the Catholics to be recognized as citizens; as well as in the struggle for Home Rule, the landlords enter the plea that if any concessions be made to Ireland, the power so gained will be used to disturb the titles of the landlords to the "forfeited estates." When the Bostonians had their celebrated Tea Party, Lord North became anxious to conciliate the Irish Catholics, but his utmost efforts could not procure for them even the privilege of holding a mortgage on real estate. It was argued that "Mortgages were often foreclosed, and then the mortgagee becomes entitled to the land." Later when frightened by the French alliance with America, he passed through the English parliament, an act "For the repeal of certain pains and penalties provided in an Act passed in the reign of William III." The bill was bitterly opposed in the Irish parliament by the holders of the confiscated estates, on the avowed ground, that their possession of all the lands depended upon keeping the Catholics completely "under foot."

When Mr. Gardner introduced his relief bill in 1781, Fitzgibbon bitterly opposed it on the ground "that the bill if passed would disturb Protestant titles." Flood, who was a thorough patriot on all other questions, was a determined opponent of any concession to Catholics, fearing that they would claim the land of which they were unjustly deprived. It was a standing argument used against Daniel O'Connell, that his agitation was only paving the way to a demand for the forfeited estates. This terrible fear on the part of the landlords, proves, when their talk of rights, they mean possession of the land, no matter how the possession was obtained.

Three of the most prominent landlords in the south of Ireland, are the Duke of Devonshire—father of Lord Hartington; the Marquis of Landsdowne; and Earl of Kenmare. The last named gentleman has made himself notorious, by his late evictions on his Kerry estate, it is well to inquire how his ancestors acquired the land, and why he is entitled to collect rent from the farmers who till it.

The property claimed by the Kenmare family, is a part of the land formerly known as "Desmond." After the death of the "Great" Earl of Desmond, who was murdered near Tralee, in November 1583, all his lands, extending over one hundred and fifty miles, containing 574,628 acres, were declared forfeited to the Queen of England. Of these lands, Sir Valentine Brown, obtained 12000 acres. From this adventurer, the present Earl of Kenmare is descended. The Earl is a tenant of Queen Victoria, at a nominal rent, which is never paid, and he is as liable to eviction, as any of his tenants. But Queen Elizabeth, could give no title to the land except what she gained by brute force, such a title as any common burglar or highwayman has in the property obtained by successful robbery. The rebellion of the Earl of Desmond, could only affect himself and those who acted with him. The lands of Munster, were held by the ancestors of the people of that country from time immemorial, and the Earl of Desmond, had no more right to the land, than the Queen of England. The McCarthys, McGillicuddy's, McSweenys, O'Connors, O'Keefes, O'Connells, O'Donohoes, O'Carrolls, O'Donovans, O'Sullivan's, O'Mahoney O'Faleys, and many other Irish families owned the land of Desmond, and they never surrendered, nor sold their rights to any one.

The most noble the Marquis of Landsdowne, represents another of the adventurers, who discovered a fortune in Desmond. Dr. William Petty landed in Ireland in 1654, a poor man; he played his part so shrewdly that when he died he claimed to own 50,000 acres of land in Kerry. This land is held by the present Mar-

quis, but from whom, or when Sir William Petty got his right does not appear. The Marquis of Landsdowne holds several thousands of acres of land in Kerry, for which he collects rent, to which he can show no better title than could President Cleveland.

These are not exceptional cases. Not one of these magnates who advocate "the rights of property," in Ireland has any better titles to their holdings than Lord Kenmare, or the Marquis of Landsdowne. It is not strange that these men object to any investigation into the titles of the "forfeited estates." The only matter of surprise is, that knowing their position, any of them should object to the sale of their holdings, at present. The time is coming when the price will not be so high, and the time may come soon, when some plucky, tenant, will refuse to pay any rent, and compel some landlord to prove his title in a court of justice, and by a judicial decision destroy the whole system. The law courts of Ireland will not be always under the jurisdiction of an English Chancellor. It is doubtful if a single landlord in Ireland has paid the quit rent to the Crown, which gives him the only claim he has to his holding. They are all only middlemen at their best, and Queen Victoria can revoke the grants made by Queen Elizabeth, on the ground of non payment of Quit rents, and non fulfillment of the conditions of the grants. What a sight it would be to see the Marquis of Landsdowne or the Earl of Antrim, the victims of an eviction.

SCHOOL DISTRICTS.

It seems to me that the superintendent of schools does not do his duty in keeping the scholars in the right schools according to the districts. Perhaps he does not know just where the boundary line is situated in some districts and there is no doubt about this in regard to the division line in Dublin between the Washington, Coddington and Adams schools. It has been the custom for years past to use the scholars in this district as a reserved fund, sending them to whichever school has the most room. For instance if the scholars were attending the Coddington school and it was found to be crowded and the Adams or Washington schools had vacant chairs they were shifted from the Coddington to the Adams or Washington. If at the opening of the next school season the Adams or Washington school were crowded, with vacant chairs at the Coddington they were again sent back to the Coddington school. Now it is easy to understand, by experience if by no other way, that scholars who are shifted in this way once or twice a year cannot make as much progress in their studies as those who are kept constantly at the same school because it takes a scholar some time to get accustomed to the ways of the different teachers under whose control he is put. The parents of the scholars in the Dublin district pay their taxes to support the schools as well as in any other district of the town, and it is not just that this kind of work should be carried on any longer. An attempt was lately made to remove some of the scholars from the Coddington school to the Washington school and one of the parents thought that he was being imposed upon. He went to see the superintendent and other officials and after much delay and trouble was shown a map of the school districts which proved that he was right. This district is a great deal nearer to the Adams and Coddington schools than to the Washington school, and the scholars will no doubt be sent to the Adams as soon as the John Hancock school has received its share of scholars from the Adams. All the parents of the Dublin district ask for is that the line be surveyed and settled at once and forever so as to save all confusion in the future.

FAIR PLAY.

THE RELIGION I WANT.

"I want a religion that makes the people happy who possess it."

Then I would advise you to join the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion which will make me feel so sure of its truth that it would be a sin to doubt it."

Then you must join the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion which teaches that God will reward according to his works, and not condemn him for what is not his own fault."

Then you want the religion of the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion which teaches that God is good and kind to all men to salvation, and thus leaves no man to despair."

Then you had better join the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that is equally acceptable to rich and poor, to high and low, to the master and the servant, to the king and the peasant."

Then, of course, you want the religion of the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that makes children members of the fold of Christ, and treats them as such."

You will find such a religion in the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that does not teach one day what it will probably deny the next."

Such a religion can only be had in the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that will permit me to hold communion with my dear departed relatives and friends."

Your want will be satisfied when you join the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that will give me a plain and reasonable way of obtaining pardon for my sins, and show me how I can obtain a sure absolution."

Such a plain and reasonable way is known to all those who belong to the Catholic Church.

"I want the same religion the twelve apostles had."

That is the religion of the Catholic Church.

"I want the same religion that the hundreds of thousands of martyrs believed in who were slain for the faith of Christ during the great persecutions of the Roman emperors."

That is also the religion of the Catholic Church.

"I want the same religion which St. Augustine preached in England, St. Boniface in Germany, St. Martin in France, St. Patrick in Ireland, St. Francis Xavier in Japan, and to which these apostolic men converted all those peoples from paganism."

That is also the religion of the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that can make Sisters of Charity and such others like them, who leave all for Christ to give comfort to the wretched, the poor, and the sinful."

The religion of all such is the religion of the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion whose priests love nobody better than they do me."

The priests of such a religion are all priests of the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion whose priests are not afraid to come and give me its consolations if I should happen to have the small-pox, or the yellow fever, or the cholera, or any such contagious disease."

Then you want the ministrations of the priests of the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion whose priests preach the Gospel and not politics."

Then go to the Catholic Church.

"I want a religion that is a religion for all nations, and for all time, even unto the consummation of the world."

When your want is realized, you will call yourself a member of the One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church.

"I want a religion that both Protestants and Catholics agree to be a safe religion, in which I can save my soul."

Then, my dear friend, you have no choice but to become a Catholic. All these wants the Catholic Church alone can satisfy. Go and examine for yourself. Any Catholic priest will gladly give you the proofs of the truth of what I say.

ST. JOHN'S C. L. A. A.

On Wednesday evening, October 20th the town Town Hall was filled with an appreciative audience the occasion being the Reception, Entertainment and Testimonial Ball to the St. John's C. L. A. A.

The entertainment consisted of minstrels, songs and dances, horizontal bar performance, high kicking, jumping, slack wire performance, concluded with the sketch, "Dramatic Agency." The minstrels acquitted themselves creditably, being frequently applauded. The bones were manipulated by C. F. Sugrue and A. L. Mead, and the tam bourines were twirled by W. Mead and F. A. Alden in an admirable manner, the songs rendered by the company called forth frequent encores.

Between the first and second parts of the entertainment the representatives of the St. John's Base Ball Club were introduced to the audience

by W. H. Warner, President of the St. John's C. L. A. A. and he in a neat speech related the magnificent manner in which the St. John's nine upheld the honor of the organization and the town which they represented in the diamond the past season having won 18 games and lost five, and also thanking the public for their contributions to the Base Ball fund the past year. After these remarks the Taunton Brass band played a lively air and the curtain went down amid the plaudits of the audience.

The second part of the entertainment with J. F. Costello in an original song. Mr. Costello's poetic abilities were highly appreciated.

The horizontal bar performance by Messrs. Bergeron, Mundy and Cahill was well done and these gentlemen received the well earned merit from the audience by frequent applause during the various evolutions. C. Cahill as clown performer, distinguished himself by his comic antics. E. Farrell, J. Pitts and T. F. Donovan performed remarkable feats in high kicking and in standing high jump E. Farrell in an exhibition cleared 5 feet 4 inches. Club swinging by McGovern and Griffin and J. Rudderham was well appreciated. The song and dance and jig dance by C. F. Sugrue and D. Carney was the most attractive part of the programme and these gentlemen ably sustained their artistic reputation.

The slack wire performance by Geo. Bergeron was quite interesting and although laboring under difficulties from the lack of proper adjustment of the wire he plainly showed to the audience by his difficult and graceful moves that he was an adept at the business and the audience appreciated this fact by rounds of applause.

The sketch "Dramatic Agency" created a good deal of merriment the various characters were ably sustained. W. Mead especially sustaining his part; on the whole the programme although quite lengthy was admirably carried through.

After the entertainment the floor was cleared for dancing and then the nights enjoyment commenced in reality, about two hundred couples participating in the grand march which was led by floor manager W. H. Warner and wife. Dunbar's Band rendered excellent music and the large party "tripped the light fantastic" until 5 A. M. Everything was conducted in a proper manner which reflects great credit on the organization under whose auspices the affair was carried on is a deservedly popular organization.

A CARD OF THANKS.

The St. John's C. L. A. A. feel deeply indebted and most heartily thank all those who helped to make their last Entertainment and Ball such a grand success especially to the members of the Taunton Brass band who on this occasion and on others have kindly volunteered their services at a great inconvenience, and to the public in general we feel grateful for their appreciation of our Entertainment assuring them that in the future as we have done in the past all our efforts shall be exerted to maintain the confidence which we have already gained by placing before them entertainments of the highest standard.

ST. JOHN'S C. L. A. A.

FACT AND FUN.

A black art.—Coal-heaving. An unearthly sound.—The sound of the sea.

The world generally condemns vice but it seldom praises virtue.

The silence of studied motion is only developed to perfection when a woman is going through her sleeping husband's pockets.

A Hibernian gentleman when told by his nephew that he had just entered college with a view to the Church said, "I hope that I may live to hear you preach my funeral sermon."

A doting mother of a waggish boy bottled a lot of nice preserves labelled them, "Put up by Mrs. Doo." Johnnie having discovered the goodies soon ate the contents of one of the bottles and wrote on the bottom of the label, "Put down by Johnnie Doo."

Physician (with his ear to the patient's chest).—"There is a curious swelling over the region of the heart, sir, which must be reduced at once." Patient (anxiously).—"That swelling is my pocket-book doctor. Please don't reduce it too much."

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—Relieved in a few days by using our—
Cough Mixture.

The Purest
COD LIVER OIL,
50c. Per Bottle.
DR. HYNEMIER.

Black Bottle,
—FOR—
Coughs and Throat Trouble.

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perpared at all hours of the
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Clothes Made to Order
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Cleansing, Pressing and Repairing
A FULL LINE OF TAIL
Always on

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TIRRELL & SONS,
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COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT
—DEALER IN—
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WEST QUINCY,
Keeps the best stock of
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
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FRUITS.
CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY,
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CORD & WASHINGTON STEAM LAUNDRY.
Call and see us.

which teaches kind to all men leaves no man after join the that is equally poor, to high and the ser- the peasant." you want the re- Church. in that makes the fold of as such." religion in the that does not will probably only be had in that will permit with my dear friends." satisfied when Church. that will give able way of any sins, and gain a sure ab- reasonable way who belong to religion the of the Catho- religion that the of martyrs be- for the faith great persec- uutions." religion of the religion which in England, St. Martin in Ireland, Japan, and to whom converted aganism." religion of the but can make such others all for Christ stretched, the which is the re- Church. whose priests they do me," religion are lie Church. whose priests and give me could happen to the yellow for any such ministrations lie Church. whose priests not politics," the Church. that is a re- and for all summation of realized, you ber of the and Apostolic at both Pro- agree to be a I can save and, you have a Catholic. lie Church and examine lie Church priest of proofs of A. A. ang, October in Hall was ve audience Reception, ground Ball Club by A. consisted of nes, horizon- high kicking, performance, ich. "Dra- mustris ac- ally, being The bones F. Sagrue d the tam W. Mead d admirable ed by the frequent en- second parts representative Base Ball is the audience

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Connected by Telephone.

A. M. MISCHLER,
PAINTER,
Wishes to call your special attention that he is ready to do Paper Hanging and Kalsomining in the neatest manner and At Prices to Suit.
Painting in all its branches. Special attention paid to renovating Furniture, also mouldings put up.
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Is the time to buy your
WINTER GOODS,
Call at the furnishing store of
S. B. LITTLES,
Who has fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, GLOVES, MITTENS,
Children's & Ladies' Hoods,
Also a lot of
LADIES and GENTS, HEAVY WINTER WARE, MENS and BOYS,
Ready-Made Suits,
Furnished at short notice.
Stephen B. Little,
Lamb's Block,
Copeland Street, West Quincy.

CATHOLIC QUINCY.
The wonderful increase of the Catholic Church in America, has no better illustration, than the growth of Quincy Parish. If Father Pendergast could revisit Quincy at the present day, the Cross on the steeple of St. John's would at once indicate to him the location of his church. It may be from the force of example, that some of the Protestant churches have discarded the weather cock, and placed the cross in its place. An amusing incident occurred a short time ago in consequence of this change. One Sunday morning several Italian laborers set out to attend Mass, being strangers, and not being able to speak English they looked round for the Catholic Church seeing the cross on one of the Protestant churches, they concluded that it was their own church and entered. The interior seemed so strange to them that they were completely bewildered, until the sexton, made them understand their mistake, and kindly directed them to St. John's church, where the poor Italians found themselves at home. The seed planted by the Pioneers has borne good fruit. St. Mary's the Mother of Churches, can count within the limits of her old Parish, under the ministry of a single Priest, sixteen churches and nineteen priests. All this in less than half a century. In Quincy Parish, instead of a single Mass, has now six masses celebrated every Sunday, and four every other day. Vespers and Benediction in each Church, every Sunday. Four Sunday schools that are considered models of their class, all well supplied with good teachers, the number of pupils aggregating about one thousand. In West Quincy there has been for the past ten years, a Catholic Total Abstinence Society with a large membership. The society has a hall on Willard street in West Quincy. In Quincy Village Rev. Father Roche has organized a young Men's Catholic Literary and Athletic Association, which has about two hundred and fifty members. The society is incorporated, and has a fine hall on School street, an excellent library, and a well equipped gymnasium. We heard of a young mechanic who came to Quincy many years ago, who inquired from one of his shopmates

whether there was a Catholic Church in town. "Why, are you a Catholic," asked the shopmate? "Of course I am," was the reply. "Well," said the Quincy man "I would never believe that a smart young fellow like you could be a Catholic." How the Quincy man would be surprised to see more than two hundred smart young fellows march from their hall, to the church, to receive Holy Communion at early Mass on a Sunday morning.
The terrible and unrelenting oppression under which the Irish Catholics lived at home, has been the means under God, of spreading the Catholic Faith all over this land. Wherever ten Irishmen settled down their first idea was to devise some means to hear Mass, the next was to build a church and get a Priest. The founders of the Church, and principle supporters, were, and still are, the poor Irish. It would seem as if the old legend that induced the Milesians to venture beyond the Pillars of Hercules, four thousand years ago, was not all a dream; that their descendants have discovered the "Island of Mikla," for which their Fathers left their Eastern home. The vision of St. Brendan seems to have become a reality; the missionaries the saint was so anxious to obtain have been sent by God to accomplish his work. Whatever may be the future of the Church in America, it cannot be denied that its prosperous condition is due mainly to the fidelity and generosity of the poor Irish emigrant. Nowhere is this more true than in this parish. The Irish emigrant found Quincy, without a Church, without a Priest; his faith decided, sneered at; at best, barely tolerated. The faith, the patience, the sincere piety of these men and women, has worked wonders. No one now scoffs at a Catholic, and many have been converted, by the example of Catholic life coming under their observation. Even those who do not believe in our doctrine, admire the sincerity and devotion of Catholics. Let us hope, and pray that the rising generations, will preserve, and maintain that faith which our fathers have made such terrible sacrifices to keep inviolate, and that they will leave it to their children as pure and holy, as they receive it from us.

greatest feat was performed on May 30th, 1885 when he pitched two consecutive games striking out 16 of the Neponsets in the morning and 22 of the Neponsets in the afternoon. This year he played with the St. Johns until offered a larger salary by the Salems. He was very successful with these, winning 19 of 20 games played. He then joined the Belfasts and then the Bangors each, time at an advanced salary and with each of whom his record was brilliant. He has had several big offers for next season. Record with St. Johns games 7, at bat 35, runs 12, 1 base hits 12, total hits 14, put out 8, assisted 71, errors 7, 1 base av. .342, total base hit av. .400, fielding av. .918.
GEORGE H. WRIGHT.
Played with Neponsets during '84 and '85. When Barrett joined the Salems it seemed as if the St. Johns would be seriously embarrassed to obtain a good pitcher. Our managers looked around and secured the services of George, son of the famous Harry Wright. He has shown wonderful skill and has been a most valuable auxiliary, and a great part of the credit of our successful season is due to his efforts. He has sharp curves and dizzy speed especially on the in and raise ball which no batter can hit. As a coacher and base runner he has few equals and no superiors. The editor of a Boston paper said that Harry would soon have George pitching for the Phillies and we believe he would do as well as any of them. He is one of the kind that is bound to rise. Record. Games 7, at bat 28, runs 3, 1 base hits 3, total hits 5, put out 4, assisted 79, errors 15, 1 base av. .107, total b.h. av. .178, fielding av. .846.
DANIEL F. ROCHE.
No man in the team has shown such rapid permanents and wonderful improvement as Mr. Roche. Before coming to Quincy he played with the Westerly R. I. club and caught for Tuckerman, lately of the Brooktons. As he was entirely out of practice, he did not show up well in the beginning, being weak at the bat. While catching in the gymnasium last winter, he surprised everybody by holding Barrett's swiftest and sharpest pitching. The managers put him in to catch the great game with the Castors, and he proved so excellent a backstop that he has ever since filled the position for the team. He is a left handed batter and hits well. He is a tricky base runner and can play short stop or second base in good shape. He has held with ease many different pitchers this season and one of his best recommendations is, that he never gets hurt, or if he does nobody ever knows it. He is also a fine thrower. Record. Games 23, at bat 94, runs 23, 1 base hits 23, total hits 26, put out 120, assisted 63, errors 22, 1 base hit average .244, total hit av. .276, fielding av. .893.
JOHN BARRON.
Here is a man that can cover first base with any amateur and is also an excellent outfielder. He is broad, strong, sure and full of pluck. We have some swift throwers in the team, but none rapid enough to bother John. In fact he rather likes it, and most of his few errors have been on slowly thrown balls. He makes some marvellous stops of hard thrown grounders, although equally sure on balls thrown anywhere within reach. He is a quiet, gentlemanly player, a daring and fast base runner, a good batter and coacher. He was formerly a member of the famous Pioneer club of West Quincy, one of the best in its day. He gave up playing for some time, but since he joined the St. Johns he has done splendid work in every respect. Record. Games 18, at bat 70, runs 17, 1 base hits 16, total hits 17, put out 89, assisted 5, errors 5, 1 base hit av. .228, total hit av. .242, fielding av. .949.
JOHN T. LYNCH.
Has played short stop, 3d base, left field and pitcher in the St. Johns. We expected great work from him this year as a twirler, but his arm gave out early in the season, and felons on his fingers prevented him from playing in several games. He is an extra batter and base runner and his absence has been greatly felt. We hope his hard luck will desert him next season. Record. Games 12, at bat 35, runs 17, 1 base hits 14,

total hits 15, put out 8, assisted 34, errors 9, 1 base hit av. .254, total hit av. .274, fielding av. .823.
MICHAEL BARRY.
Short stop and right fielder. He played with the West Quincy club before he came to the St. Johns. He is an extra batter and an earnest player in his position trying for balls that most men would not trouble. He is a very fast sprinter and ought to steal bases on any catcher. He is now taking lessons in pitching and has some curves down fine. Record. Games 10, at bat 43, runs 10, 1 base hits 13, total 15, put out 5, assisted 18, errors 6, 1 base hit av. .302, total hit av. .348, fielding av. .793.
JAMES PITTS.
2d baseman and outfielder. Has played some games and shown up well particularly at the bat. He is young and with more experience will make a good hitter and 2d baseman. He is also a change catcher. Record. Games 7, runs 11, base hit 9, put out 11, assisted 2, errors 3, base hit av. .300, fielding av. .812.
DENNIS FORD.
The left fielder of the St. Johns has been with the club since its organization and is a grand player in his position. He also can cover any part of the infield except behind the bat. He is a fine base runner and quick to take every advantage of a mistake. His work in left field is perfection. Any fly ball that goes near enough for any man to get is as sure to remain in Denny's hands as if it fell into a well not for an instant do we insinuate that his hands are large, but they have a mighty sure grip. He is also an extra thrower, a gentlemanly player who always does his level best and has no need to play for a big record because it will come anyway. Record games 8, at bat 34, runs 8, 1 base hits 5, totals put out 7, assisted 3, errors none, 1 base hit av. .147, total hit av. .176, fielding av. perfect.
GEORGE CUNNINGHAM.
This player has taken part in a few games when he could get away from his employment and has shown up well particularly at the bat. With gymnasium practise this winter he ought to be valuable next season. He has played centre field and second base and is an excellent thrower. Record, games 5, runs 10, 1 base hits 7, total hits 8, put out 6, assisted 3, errors 2, 1 base hit av. .318, total hit av. .363, fielding av. .812.
JOHN GRIFFIN.
Is one of the most promising young players in the society. He was catcher for the Athletics most of this season and did great work. The managers put him in to finish the season with the St. Johns and are satisfied with his playing. He is able now to go in and catch an excellent game and can play first or third base, short stop or fielder. His batting is very good and he is an earnest conscientious player. We expect that John will give a good account of himself next season. Record, games 7, runs 7, 1 base hits 7, put out 21, assisted 6, errors 3, base hit av. .291, fielding av. .900.
GEORGE BRYANT.
The second baseman of the St. Johns was formerly a member of the famous Chickering & Sons trade nine. He also in 1884 played one or two games with the Detroit league club. He covers an immense amount of territory, is never afraid of any thrown or batted ball, is a good base runner, a fine batter and an excellent 1st baseman or catcher. He is very popular in town and always works hard to win. Record, games 8, runs 9, 1 base hits 13, total hits 16, put out 22, assisted 13, errors 9, 1 base hit av. .351, total hit av. .432, fielding av. .795.
M. F. O'DONNELL.
Has played first and second base for the team this season. Last year he finished the series in the Old Colony League with the Neponsets, and make a great reputation as a baseman and a batter. He is a very neat, cool player and his specialty is in making single hits. He is a very good backstop but his home is on 1st base. He completed this season with the Holbrooks and Brightons. Record, games 9, runs 9, 1 base hits 11, put out 78, assisted 3, errors 3, 1 base hit av. .282, fielding av. .964.
(To be continued.)

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QUINCY LOCALS.

Tirrell Brother's new store on Hancock St. is being rapidly pushed forward.

Mr. Daniel Driscoll attended the District 30 Convention of the K. of L. at Lawrence last week.

Advertising by calcium lights at the square attracts great attention. Quincy is getting to be a live town.

P. S. Morris made a host of friends at the Ball for the genial manner in which he waited on his customers at the refreshment table.

James McGrath, School street, was presented with an elegant silver watch by his wife on October 20th it being the occasion of the tenth anniversary of their marriage.

At the Republican caucus held in the town hall Wednesday evening October 27th, Herbert M. Federhen was nominated by acclamation for Representative to the General Court. Josiah Quincy Jr. and Signourney Butler of this town are candidates for representatives to the General Court and they will undoubtedly support all labor measures introduced, if elected.

While a party of young men recently were practising at a target with a revolver Edward Walsh was accidentally shot through the arm by one of the party. It was a narrow escape; however it is not considered a very serious wound.

James Roche a worthy member of St. John's C. L. A. A. has taken up his abode in Barre, Vt. where he went on account of the dullness of trade in Quincy. We hope that stone business will soon receive an impetus in this town and bring back James and all other absent members.

The contest for the custom made pair of pants offered by Quincy's popular tailor W. J. Welch to the member of the St. John's C. L. A. A. who sold the most dancing tickets was won by P. S. Morris he having sold fifty. D. Roche sold forty-five and J. Barron thirty-seven.

Charles Horan the popular young musician of the St. John's C. L. A. A. who is at present stopping in Worcester, was in town to attend the entertainment and ball given by the association Oct. 20. We hope he will often find time to visit Quincy as he is always welcome to his friends at the St. John's hall.

The stone business in South Quincy is unusually dull at present. Nearly every firm has discharged men and the coming winter threatens to be a hard one. Still it is difficult to say how long this state of affairs will last for if orders should come in Quincy may yet be blessed with a prosperous winter. Let us hope that it will.

The St. John's intend to give a grand entertainment about the middle of November for the benefit of the parish. The play will be "For Honor's Sake" or "Nora O'Neill." It is one of those sweet domestic Irish dramas, though full of exciting scenes and events, which are so dear to the heart of every child of Erin, as well as to those of native birth but spring from the noble race which has suffered so much for home.

Mr. George Cahill had a narrow escape from a very serious accident. While lately crossing Haymarket Sq. in Boston, he was knocked down by one of Cobb & Co's grocery teams. By lively rolling about, Mr. Cahill avoided injury. The driver was stopped by a policeman, but Mr. Cahill generously refused to make a complaint although the driver was clearly to blame. Be careful George, good men are scarce.

Mrs. Daniel O'Sullivan who resided on Sumner street was found dead in her bed Saturday morning Oct. 2. She had been to Boston the day before and had been assaulted by a woman named Jennie McKoy. The McKoy woman was arrested on the charge of causing her death but an inquest was held and it was decided that death was caused by rheumatism and she was discharged. The remains of Mrs. O'Sullivan were carried to Boston on Monday where they were buried.

Mr. Thomas Larkin a highly respected citizen of this town died at his residence on Walnut street Sunday morning Oct. 17. He had been troubled for many months with a lingering sickness, and although able to walk about the house his death was not at all unexpected. By his death his children lose a kind father and his wife an affectionate husband who have the sympathy of a large circle of friends. He was buried from St. John's Church Tuesday and his funeral was largely attended.

Several new papers have been subscribed for by the St. John's.

Mrs. B. Reardon, after a very enjoyable vacation spent in New York, has returned invigorated to her Quincy home and friends.

The stove has been brought up stairs and now makes the library as cosy and comfortable as a king could wish. Great yarns will be told around its glowing surface.

Look out for a big debate on the tariff question, at our hall, Tuesday Nov. 9. No one should miss it. No one is too old to learn something more than present attainments.

Miss Lizzie Dee died last Wednesday and was buried from St. John's church Saturday morning. Mr. John H. Dee has the sincere sympathy of all, in his affliction.

St. John's junior choir are busy as bees. They are actively rehearsing a beautiful operetta which will be given with scenery and costume about Christmas time. Look out for it.

Mr. Fred Bergeron, one of our best and most gentlemanly members has gone to Barre Vt. We hope he will be like our Peter and soon conclude that Quincy is the best place for him.

Some curious people are asking why the town authorities find it necessary to hire rooms for the evening drawing school when they have so much unoccupied space in the new brick school house, and when it is so very convenient for the students from West Quincy.

The American Safety Steam Boiler Company has purchased a large piece of land at Quincy Point for the purpose of erecting works thereon about one hundred men will be employed at first. If this proves true it will be the means of building up that portion of the town.

Everyone should see this play. It is really a tale of refined Irish life, something, which those who revile us, think does not exist. Tickets will soon be in circulation and, remembering the large sale at the time of "Eileen Oge" we advise those who wish for good reserved seats, to get the tickets at once, to avoid disappointment. At our last entertainment every reserved seat ticket was sold before the performance began. For particulars of "Nora O'Neill" see posters handbills etc.

Miss Mary Larkin employed in the family of Hon. Chas. Francis Adams, died very suddenly last Wednesday of heart disease. Although priest and doctor were both summoned and were in early attendance, both were too late. Miss Larkin was an exemplary Catholic and consequently a very estimable person. She was not one of those who hope to save their soul by postponing confession and communion until the hour of death, but by attending strictly and frequently to her religious duties, was always ready for the Angel of God. May she rest in peace.

Mr. Peter Davis who a few weeks ago left town for Charlestown S. C. to work at stone cutting has suddenly returned. In an interview with him as to the cause of his short stay in the Southern clime he states that the first night he spent there he was almost rocked out of bed by an earthquake, he got up as quickly as possible entered the street only to hear a lot of bricks tumbling down, and the first sight met his view was a multitude of little darkies on their knees praying to Heaven. He went to the wharf next morning took the first boat for home and he counts himself fortunate in being able to return as he says there are a good many who went there on the same mission, anxious to get away, but are financially embarrassed. He vows that he will never leave Quincy again. We hope it will prove true, as Pete is a genial fellow and has a large circle of friends among the young men, not to speak of the ladies, in town.

WEST QUINCY.

Roburg the harness maker has removed his business from West Quincy.

The Benefit Ball held in Temperance Hall Oct 15th was a great success.

Mr. Thomas McDonough is in the Mass. General Hospital. He has an attack of pneumonia.

The large and handsome monument cut at McDonnell Bros' works was shipped from W. Quincy Tuesday the 16th.

It would be more of a benefit to the residents of Copeland street, if the Townmen had begun to remove the dust two weeks ago instead of one day before a rain storm.

The grading of the track at East Milton is a very good thing. Previously it was very difficult to stop the trains there.

Mr. John Early dislocated his shoulder while wrestling with another man. He has been unable to do any work for three weeks.

The Hose Factory on Willard street has been running but few of their help the past few weeks, the trouble being a scarcity of water.

While out riding Mr. Patrick Garrity was thrown from his carriage and sustained such severe injuries that by many his recovery is considered doubtful.

The 7.18 train to Boston lately ran over a cow belonging to James Faulkner. The train was badly shaken up and those on board were a little frightened.

We are sorry to learn that death has entered the family of Mr. Napoleon Grignon and taken from him his baby son. He has the sympathy of his large circle of friends.

Two large buildings are in process of erection in West Quincy. One on Copeland street is a tenement house, and one on Cemetery street to be occupied by Mr. Fitzgerald the grocer.

We understand that one of our members from West Quincy is about to take to himself a better-half. May prosperity and happiness accompany him in his new sphere of life.

The players and managers of the St. John's B. B. Club, presented Mr. John Lynch with a handsome lamp. The evening was spent in singing &c and all seemed to enjoy themselves hugely.

While three workmen were unloading a dump car at Badger Bros' quarry it came back upon them, breaking the arm of a man named Rogers and also inflicting internal injuries upon Michael Good.

It is reported that our popular and enterprising business man Mr. Joseph Vogel has purchased a handsome residence near the East Milton line. We are glad that he did not cross it. Quincy wants all such men.

Our live Road Commissioner is doing good work by making sidewalks for us. We begin to realize that it is a good thing for us that we have a man in public office who will occasionally think that we are some good and deserve some consideration.

Mr. James White was united by marriage to Miss Annie Riley on Sunday the 17th. A reception was held at the groom's home on Sunday afternoon and in the evening the wedding was held at the bride's home. They received many handsome and valuable presents.

The teachers and children of St. Mary's Sunday School, wishing to show their gratitude to their late director Rev. Fr. Danahy, presented him with a solid gold pyx, an article to be used in sick call service. It is beautifully engraved on one side bearing the inscription "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."

The total receipts of the dance held for the benefit of Jeremiah Corcoran in Temperance Hall on Oct. 15th were \$141.00. The only expenses being \$9.80 for music, leaving a balance of \$131.20 which was placed in the hands of Daniel O'Connell to be used as a need required it. Mr. Wm. Dugan printed the tickets free of charge.

If our Road Commissioner would walk over that part of Willard street, known as Bunton's swamp, some stormy night, we think that they would see that there is a necessity for both sidewalk and street lights. Let us have them that we may not be obliged to walk in mud and water ankle deep. Remember, numbers of tax-payers travel that street.

Our Sunday School children are all excited over the preparation for a grand operetta which they are to give up here about Christmas. It will be a novelty, but everyone seems to think it will be a great success, if the beautiful singing which now is heard is any indication. The proceeds are to be devoted to the purchase of Christmas presents for the children. This ought to be sufficient to pack the basement two or three nights. The operetta will be given with scenery if possible, but in costumes certainly. Don't miss it for a farm. It is reported that reserved seats will be numbered and tickets sold also numbered. This would be a fine idea, because then a person could be sure of a certain and selected seat, and thus avoid the rush for the front.

The Granite R. Co. have discharged another gang of cutters.

Mr. Thomas McDonough returned home from Vermont sick, and was taken to the hospital on Monday Oct. 25th.

St. Mary's T. A. Society expect to play the drama they are now rehearsing, about the 15th of November. The title is "Under the Laurels."

Arthur E. Baxter who has been confined to the Carney Hospital, with a sore leg, has returned and intends going to work in a few days.

ATLANTIC.

We understand that their employer discharged the parties who were fined for the disturbance in Squantum some weeks ago.

The entertainment given by the St. John's Oct. 20th drew a large crowd from here. The town hall will have to be enlarged for the next.

Mr. Daniel J. Nyhan would like to arrange races with Chrisom Mc Masters or Wagner of the Machine shops. Mr. Nyhan holds the foundry championship for 150 yards.

A barn on Farrington St. owned by Fred Brooks was burned Sunday morning Oct. 10th. Loss \$100 covered by insurance. The fire was undoubtedly the work of incendiaries.

A sweepstakes race of 116 yards for the championship of Mellen Bray's Machine shop Oct. 2nd resulted in a dead heat between John Chrisom and John Creadon. Another trial was had Oct. 9th and Chrisom won by a yard in 14 seconds.

As election approaches the voters of this part of town will begin to think that Quincy as a city with several polling places would be quite an improvement on Quincy as a town with only one polling place and that situated so far from a large number of voters.

The splendid record of the St. Johns nine this season has waked up the ball tossers of this district and next season will see several strong clubs in the field. The formation of a league has been discussed and it is probable that the Athletics, Foundrys, and Mr. B's will complete if one other good club can be induced to enter.

SOUTH BRAINTREE.

Eugene Griffin the victim of the railroad accident at Braintree, Oct. 4th is, we are glad to state, improving rapidly.

We are happy to state, that we are soon to be independent of Quincy, for the supply of our "daily bread" as work has begun for the erection of a building on Pearl St. to be used as a bakery.

On Saturday morning, Oct. 23, Mr. John McGlyncey, while on his way to work, was struck by an engine at the station, and lost both feet. He was removed to the Mass. General Hospital, where we understand, he is as comfortable as can be expected, considering his advanced age.

On Monday October 25th, Wm. H. Cavanagh, son of our well known townsman, was surprised at his residence in South Boston, at being the eight anniversary of his marriage. Rev. D. O'Callahan in behalf of many friends presented Mr. Cavanagh with an elegant book case and Mrs. C. with an elegant chaise.

On Sunday, October 17, Mrs. Margaret Eagan the oldest Catholic resident of Braintree, died from paralysis of the brain. She had been a resident of Braintree for nearly forty years. Her funeral took place from St. Francis' church on Wednesday, Oct. 20. She had reached the advanced age of 82 years, and was followed to the grave by representatives of the fourth generation.

Patrick King and Helen Griffin were married at Quincy, on Wednesday, Oct. 13, by Rev. J. P. Cuffe. Miss Margaret Branley being bridesmaid and Bernard McGlyncey, groomsmen. Miss Griffin was for a number of years, a teacher in the St. Francis Sunday School, and bears with her to her new home in Brockton, the best wishes of her fellow teachers and her many friends in Braintree.

Cyrus Hamlin says "One of the chief blessings of good looks is that they bring to us the spirit of those who have felt the most deeply and acted the most manfully."

He who has to make an effort to secure notice only succeeds in generating disgust. Favors come without the asking when merited.



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Quincy Monitor.

VOL. 1. NO. 9.

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THE SENATORS OF SHERBURN.

In the northern part of the State of New York, and on the borders of that central tract of high hills and crystal lakes, from whose copious water-sheds originates the Saranac River, and the Racket, and the Black, and the glorious Hudson, and a host of other streams running to every point of the compass, is situated a little village, which for present purposes we shall call Sherburn. It had no court-house, nor academy, nor even a hotel of any repute. But what of that? It possessed Russell's store, and that was enough. Here the farmers and the farmers' wives, all traded; here stopped every team that was driven over the road; here all the beauty of Sherburn came to select its appropriate ornaments; here, too, was gathered, almost every evening, the intellect of Sherburn. Beside Abram Russell, himself an oracle of wisdom, here came Seth Adams the miller, Dall Whipple the Deacon, Dan Sloane the smith, with many others; and, towering above them all because of his college education, and of two years spent in the Legislature, here presided, at many a deep discussion, the Hon. Ira Bloss, commonly known as Squire Bloss.

These gentlemen constituted the Sherburn Senate, so named by the younger wits of the neighborhood. One evening in December, 1859, the circle in this store was enlarged by the presence of a stranger that nobody knew. A general inquiry, intended to elicit some indirect intelligence of the stranger's quality and pursuits, having proved unsuccessful, the Senate finally fell back upon its usual routine of business. Squire Bloss was in the religious mood that night, and so was Deacon Whipple, but they did not precisely agree. Both were regular members of the same church; but the Deacon was a stickler for church discipline, while the Squire was what is commonly termed a man of enlarged and liberal views. One could have seen that in his very attitude. He sat with his back to the counter, his chair resting on two legs, his left foot upon the round in front, and his right crossed upon the left knee, while his two hands hung suspended by the thumbs from the arm-holes of his vest. His upper lip was overlapped and held in subjection by the under. One eye was closed, and the other fixed upon a bend overhead in the stove-pipe.

"It's a very well for you, Deacon," said he, "to stand up for church regulations and church formularies. Perhaps I would, myself, in your place. But, after all, I ask, What is the rule, Deacon Whipple? We are bound to square our faith and practice by something of course. But what is the rule Deacon Whipple?"

"Why, Squire," the Deacon replied, "the great rule undoubtedly is the Bible."

"The great rule, Deacon Whipple? Why the great rule? Is there any other rule, Deacon Whipple? Tell me that, Deacon Whipple; tell me that."

"Why, yes, Wall, no, not exactly another rule, as you might say. But we have our Catechisms, long and short, and our Confession of Faith, and our Directory, and other church rules, Squire Bloss; and as good church-members, Squire, you ought to be the last to break 'em, or say anything agin 'em."

"All very well, Deacon Whipple, all very well. Order is a good thing, and therefore discipline is a good thing. But we were talking about rules to regulate our belief. Now, I hold that the Bible is the only rule of Protestants. Do you dispute that?"

"Wall, no. Every body knows that, I s'pose."

"Is there any other authority, as you might say?"

"Then, sir," retorted the other triumphantly, "don't fling catechisms and confessions of faith in my face when we are talking about religious doctrine. I follow the Bible alone, Deacon Whipple; and you might as well put thumb-screws on at once, as to fasten me up to any rule but the Bible. No, gentlemen of the jury—I mean, Deacon Whipple—the Bible, and nothing but the Bible for me."

The rest of the company looked at the Deacon as if they thought he was in a very tight place. The Deacon looked as if he thought so himself. To the surprise of all, the stranger came into the rescue.

"Are you a lawyer, Squire Bloss?"

There was a quiet confidence in the stranger's tone that startled the village oracle. It brought the two thumbs out at once from the arm-holes of his waistcoat.

"I have a license to that effect, sir," he replied.

"Of course, then, you know what makes law."

"Law, sir? Why, yes, sir. Let us understand each other, if you please. Law is a very general term, sir. Of what law do you speak? There is a statute law, and there is a common law; there is marine, martial, and commercial law; there is also what we call practice. In fact, what is the precise drift of your inquiry, my friend?" Squire Bloss was afraid of the stranger, and anxious to take his measure before closing in.

"I mean law in general, sir; that science in which gentlemen of your profession are supposed to be educated."

"Ay, ay, sir; very good, very good; well, what then, sir?"

"Questions of law must, of course, be decided by some authority. What authority do you recognize?"

"Authority, sir? Why, we have various authorities," replied the lawyer. "We have, in the first place, our *Jus Scriptum*, or written law."

"Precisely," interrupted the stranger. "And now, what do you mean by that?"

"By the *Jus Scriptum*, or written law, I mean the whole body of statutes, or enactments made by the legislative power at any time, and still remaining in force. We call it *written law*, sir, not because it is the only law that we have in writing, but because it was properly put on record at the very time of making, and has come down to us in that form from the beginning. Then we have our 'Common Law,' sir, a body of ancient customs and recognized principles of justice, which we also call *Jus non Scriptum*, unwritten law, because it is older than any record we have of it. In other words, it was practiced first, and got upon record afterward."

"It appears to me, Squire Bloss, that this *Jus Scriptum* corresponds very nearly with what is called in Christian science the Holy Scriptures; and the *Jus non Scriptum* is very like oral, or unwritten tradition."

"It may be, sir."

"And this *Jus non Scriptum*—this traditionary law—is it not of equal authority with the other?"

"It is, sir."

"But can you admit it as authority when you have no record of its enactment?"

"Because our forefathers did. It is to be supposed that they knew what law they lived under. If, at any time, attempts had been made to foist upon them false rules or practices, under the name of law, they would have expostulated, or even rebelled, as did the English barons against King John. In such case history would have brought down the testimony of it to us. On the contrary, in the absence of all such protest, and when our fathers in every generation always holds up a prevailing custom or principle as a legacy from their fathers, it must be held for well founded and authentic law."

"Of equal authority with the *Jus Scriptum*?"

"Yes, sir, of equal authority with the *Jus Scriptum*; and for the plain reason that it emanates from the same source."

"You speak like a true lawyer, Squire. And now I ask you: Does not the same principle hold good in religion? Ought not the same authority to attach to immemorial doctrines and observances in the Christian Church as to those in the secular?"

The lawyer was silent.

"Is a matter of fact, does the Bible obviate this difficulty? Are you and your neighbors agreed upon the true meaning of it? Do you find all questions settled by it?"

"Well, yes, sir—all questions of vital importance, those which involve the necessary means of salvation are of vital importance, are they not?"

"Why, yes, of course," said the lawyer.

"On the question, then, whether we are saved by faith alone, or by faith and good works united; whether baptism is a means of regeneration; whether Jesus Christ is God, or only man—are you and your neighbors all agreed here?"

"No, no," said Seth Adams, the miller. "Not even a long shot. Neighbor Russell here, who is a Methodist, has had many a tussle with the Squire on that first question. I myself was raised an Episcopalian, and I hold with our prayer-book, that every baptized child is 'regenerate.' We have Unitarians around here too, for the matter of that."

"It seems to me," said the stranger, "that the Bible, although a most excellent authority in all religious questions, ought not to be considered as the only one. The *Jus non scriptum*, the early traditions of Christianity, ought also to carry some authority—at least to the mind of a lawyer."

"All very well, my friend," replied Squire Bloss, "all very well, my friend. But I hear a great deal of controversy about these traditions too. The authority of the fathers is dragged in on both sides of many a question. With the Bible and tradition both together you are not out of difficulty yet."

"What do you lawyers do, sir, in such a case? When with all your statute-books and rules of common law, you can not agree upon the merits of a cause, what then, Squire Bloss?"

"We try it before a judge, sir."

"Ah! yes; and the final judgment of the court is the final settlement of the question, is it not?"

"It is, sir."

"So, then, we are approaching now to the true philosophy of the whole thing. It seems that there are in law two kinds of authority—a passive, monumental authority, which is to be examined, at an active, living authority, which examines and decides. These other rules, of which we have been speaking, are simply monuments of the law. The decision of all questions is left finally to a living judge. Am I right, Squire?"

"You are right, sir, undoubtedly."

"Is this an arbitrary arrangement of the lawyers, or is it necessary in the very nature of things?"

"It is necessary, sir. If every one were his own judge of the law, law would soon become another name for confusion."

"And if every one is his own judge in religion, will not religion become another name for confusion?"

"It is that already," said Dan Sloane, "at least in this part of the world. Why, bless your eyes, sir, there isn't a text in Scripture but has been hammered out, over this very old stone as many shapes as any bit of iron on my anvil."

"We need some living rule, I think," said the stranger, "in religion as well in law; and even more so, if religion is more important than the civil law."

"We do," said Dan, "by George; and if any such thing can be got up, it shall have my vote."

"It was got up long ago, my friend," replied the stranger, "and by orders that no good Christian ought to dispute. You will find an account of it in the Bible, which I hold to be an excellent rule of faith, although not, as this gentleman has insisted, the only rule. The Church, the ever-living Church of Christ, instituted and organized and officered by Christ himself, she is the tribunal established by him to settle all differences in religion. She is the word of peace, so named by the Apostle Paul, because it is her office to bind all Christians together in one harmony of faith and love. He carefully, he says, 'to keep the unity of the spirit in the bond of peace; one body and one spirit, as you are called in one hope of your vocation; one Lord, one faith, one baptism.' In order to guard against all confusion of doctrine, he has left us in this his Church a perpetual succession of orthodox pastors, by following whose teaching we may all believe alike and believe right. The Church, speaking through this body of legitimate pastors, is the living rule or authority in all questions, and our Lord has made it obligatory upon us to obey her authority and believe her doctrine. For he is who said to the first ministers and missionaries of the Church: 'He that hears you hears me, and he that despises you despises me.' And also, 'If any man will not hear the Church, let him be to thee as the heathen and the publican.' And again after giving his commandment to go and preach the Gospel to the world, 'He that believes and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believes not shall be condemned.' If this does not mean that the voice of the true Church of Christ, speaking through her legitimate pastors, is a rule of faith prescribed to us by Christ himself, why then I do not understand the force of language."

"It is a hard rule then," said Squire Bloss, "to oblige us, under such heavy penalties, to believe what after all might not be true."

"So it would be a hard rule," replied the stranger, "if there was any danger that the true Church of Christ could become the teacher of false doctrine."

"Well, is there no such danger?"

"No, sir."

"This Church, then, must be infallible, and that is more than we ever claimed for our judges, necessary as they are."

"She is infallible, therefore her authority is infinitely superior to that of your courts of law. She is infallible, for the plain reason that the infallible spirit of God dwells in her and guides her. 'I will ask the Father,' said Jesus, 'and he will give you another Paraclete, that he may abide with you forever; the spirit of truth.' Infallibility is a gift expressly promised to her by her Master and founder: 'I say to thee that thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it.' I can not conceive of any greater victory the gates of hell could gain over the Church than to bring her into false doctrine. Moreover, the Son of God has promised to be always present with his Church; but in what sense can he be said to be present with a false, heretical, and misleading Church? Yet such would be the character of a Church that could lead us wrong in any essential matter. It seems to me that thoughtfully considered, there is a word of meaning in the great commission given by our Lord to his Apostles: 'Go therefore and teach all nations; baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost; teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and behold, I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world.'"

"All nations—all things—all days?" repeated Dan Sloane, very slowly. "I'll be hanged if there isn't more in them words than I ever thought of before. They seem to spread over pretty much every thing, and yet somehow they seem to hold every thing pretty close together too."

"You are right, Mr. Sloane," said the stranger; "you will find in those words both the catholicity and the unity of the Church. And, if you examine them closely, you will find there also a living authority to decide all questions of faith."

"The Bible," he continued, after a pause, and turning to the lawyer, "the Bible is undoubtedly a rule of faith furnished us by the kind providence of God, but not the entire rule. The Bible illuminated by the sacred traditions of Christianity, and interpreted by the Church of God—that is the true Rule of Faith, Squire Bloss; that is the true Rule of Faith."

"I like 10: 16. 1 Luke 10: 16. 1 Matt. 18: 17. 1 Ephes. 4: 2. 1 John 15: 46. 1 Matt. 18: 19.

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ATLANTIC

We understand that their employer
discharged the parties who were
fined for the disturbance in Squam-
some weeks ago.

The entertainment given by the
St. John's Oct. 20th drew a large
crowd from here. The town hall
will have to be enlarged for the next.

Mr. Daniel J. Nyhan would like to
arrange races with Chrism Mc-
Masters or Wagner of the Machine
shops. Mr. Nyhan holds the
foundry championship for 150 yards.

A barn on Farrington St. owned
by Fred Brooks was burned Sunday
morning Oct. 10th. Loss \$100
covered by insurance. The fire was
undoubtedly the work of in-
cendiaries.

A sweepstakes race of 116 yards
for the championship of Mellen
Bray's Machine shop Oct. 2nd re-
sulted in a dead heat between John
Chrism and John Creadon. Another
trial was had Oct. 9th and Chrism
won by a yard in 14 seconds.

As election approaches the voters
of this part of town will begin to
think that Quincy as a city with
several polling places would be quite
an improvement on Quincy as a town
with only one polling place and that
situated so far from a large number
of voters.

The splendid record of the St.
Johns nine this season has waked up
the ball tossers of this district and
next season will see several strong
clubs in the field. The formation of
a league has been discussed and it is
probable that the Athletics, Foundrys,
and Mr. B's will complete if one
other good club can be induced to
enter.

SOUTH BRAINTREE

Eugene Griffin the victim of the
railroad accident at Braintree, Oct.
4th is, we are glad to state, improving
rapidly.

We are happy to state, that we are
soon to be independent of Quincy,
as work has begun for the erection
of a building on Pearl St. to be used
as a bakery.

On Saturday morning, Oct. 23,
Mr. John McGlincy, while on his
way to work, was struck by an en-
gine at the station, and lost both
feet. He was removed to the Mass.
General Hospital, where we under-
stand, he is as comfortable as can be
expected, considering his advanced
age.

On Monday October 25th, Wm.
H. Cavanagh, son of our well known
townsman, was surprised at his re-
sidence in South Boston, it being the
eight anniversary of his marriage.
Rev. D. O'Callahan in behalf of
many friends presented Mr. Cava-
nagh with an elegant book case and
Mrs. C. with an elegant chair.

On Sunday, October 17, Mrs.
Margaret Eagan the oldest Catholic
resident of Braintree, died from par-
alysis of the brain. She had been a
resident of Braintree for nearly forty
years. Her funeral took place from
St. Francis' church on Wednesday,
Oct. 20. She had reached the ad-
vanced age of 82 years, and was
followed to the grave by representa-
tives of the fourth generation.

Patrick King and Helen Griffin
were married at Quincy, on Wednes-
day, Oct. 13, by Rev. J. P. Cuffe.
Miss Margaret Branley being brides-
maid and Bernard McGlincy
groomsman. Miss Griffin was for a
number of years, a teacher in the
St. Francis Sunday School, and
bears with her to her new home in
Brookton, the best wishes of her
fellow teachers and her many friends
in Braintree.

Cyrus Hamlin says "One of the
chiefest blessings of good looks is
that they bring to us the spirit of
those who have felt the most deeply
and acted the most manfully."

He who has to make an effort to
secure notice only succeeds in gener-
ating disgust. Favors come without
the asking when merited.

THE
QUINCY MONITOR,
PUBLISHED MONTHLY.
BY
St. John's C. L. & A. Association
Entered at the Post Office at Quincy, as Second
Class Matter.
Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.
MR. LUCY J. COTLE Subscription Agent
P. O. Box 627, Quincy.

SOUTH QUINCY, DECEMBER, 1886.

OUR SUNDAY SCHOOLS

All civilized nations consider that the proper, early and above all the virtuous education of children, is an object of the greatest importance. And with much reason. The child is the miniature man. His peculiar composition, his character will always remain, and the most that instruction can do, is to modify, correct and turn to good, qualities, which without such education, would be used with baneful results against the best interests of the individual, of society, and of religion. Religion is the only agent that can produce a fairly perfect man: By this we mean one whose intellect is so trained by correct principles that it becomes his ruler, and which so governs his animal nature that its rebellions are easily subdued by the superior power. The perfect man understands why God has placed him here, and his knowledge of God's law his conviction of its truth, of its absolute justice and of the vital necessity for every one to comply with its requirements, these make him impregnable against the assaults of enemies whether of the intellectual or animal kind. The public school system tends to enlighten the intellect in purely worldly affairs. The Sunday or parochial school does all this and much more. It is in fact the perfecting, the completion of the at best partial education given in the public schools. It gives equal intellectuality and superadded morality which certainly ranks above mere proficiency in profane knowledge. Morality is the basis, the foundation of peace and happiness, whether of the individual or of the community. Without morality intellectuality is always a danger ever a menace, and oppressive. It is the duty of religion to produce morality and this it does by instruction. If this is erroneous or is of little strength by insufficient impression upon the youthful mind the consequences are disastrous. If then all nations unite in the judgement that education is necessary, if the government spends such vast treasure to build and maintain the public worldly schools, if the enemies of religion make such strenuous efforts to control in every land the education of the young, why should not Catholics use at least equal energy, resolution and unrelenting perseverance to encourage and sustain schools in which children, and consequently men, are prepared to become the best of sons and daughters, the truest, bravest and most honest of citizens and faithful subjects of Almighty God?

Shall it be said that we allow our enemies to pervert the minds of our children, to draw them from what we know to be the truth, to make them ashamed of the faith of their parents and of serving God, and that others work harder to destroy the life of their soul, than we do to nourish, protect, enlighten and strengthen it? Be vigilant! Instruct your children by word and example. Encourage them to perform good works and to avoid evil. Insist that they shall study the catechism at least fifteen minutes every day. Inculcate the necessity of punctuality of attendance and of exact implicit obedience to teachers and Director. Remember that your children are only lent to you, that you are to them the representative of God and that you will be held accountable to that same Omnipotent and Omniscient Judge for the use you have made of His treasures.

Papers that favor putting telegraph wires underground imagine that they are getting off something new when they head an article the "Poles Must Go." The Czar of Russia originated that many years ago.

We have heard of an economical man who always takes his meals in front of a mirror. He does this in order to double the dishes. If this is not philosophy we should like to know what is.

"Always aim higher than the mark," says a philosopher. If there is a strawberry mark on her chin this is a good advice.

DRUNKENNESS AND ROWDYISM.

It is very evident that in many parts of the town drunkenness and rowdyism are increasing to an alarming extent. We are not prepared to assign a cause at present, but whatever it be, no words are strong enough to condemn the practice, and no punishment too heavy for the scoundrels who encourage or entice others to this kind of degradation. It may be that want of work is one reason, but we have yet to learn that drinking is a promoter of industry or that a drunkard is a profitable servant of any one except of the devil. It may be that the liquor law is not rigidly enforced; perhaps we are becoming too confident of our virtue or of our power to resist temptation. Perchance our constables are not aware of the wholesale drinking and gambling which are carried on every Sunday in the woods. But to us it seems that police officials ought to know these things and ought to suppress them before they are the occasion of ruin to hitherto happy homes. It may seem strange that some people in town believe that plenty of intoxicating liquor can be bought in Quincy at any time. One thing is certain, that there are several young men and several old men who continually carry a rum shop in their pocket and who can and will do so supply the demand for drink, no matter how frequently it is made. We believe that these parties are guilty of illegal sale and should be sternly dealt with in accordance with chapter 100 section 17 and 18 of the Public Statutes of Mass, which are as follows.

SECT. 17. No person shall bring into a city or town, in which licenses of the first five classes are not granted, any spirituous or intoxicating liquor, with intent to sell the same himself, or to have the same sold by another, or having reasonable cause to believe that the same is intended to be sold in violation of law; and any liquor transported contrary to the provisions of this section shall be forfeited to the commonwealth; but this section shall not apply to the transportation of spirituous liquor through a town to a place beyond.

SECT. 18. Whoever violates any provision of his license or of this chapter shall be punished by fine of not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, or imprisonment for not less than one nor more than six months, or by both such fine and imprisonment. The mayor and aldermen of cities and selectmen of towns shall prosecute to final judgment all violations of this section.

We would call the attention of our selectmen to the last clause of sec. 18. A most important section is no. 21 which reads.

SECT. 21. Every husband, wife, child, parent, guardian, employer, or other person, who is injured in person property, or means of support by an intoxicated person, or in consequence of the intoxication, habitual or otherwise, of any person, shall have a right of action in his or her own name, severally or jointly, against any person or persons who, by selling or giving intoxicating liquor, have caused in whole or in part such intoxication; and any person or persons owning, renting, leasing, or permitting the occupation of any building or premises, and having knowledge that intoxicating liquor is to be sold therein, or who, having leased the same for other purposes, shall knowingly permit therein the sale of any intoxicating liquor, shall, if any such liquor sold or given therein causes in whole or in part the intoxication of a person, be liable severally or jointly with the person or persons selling or giving intoxicating liquor as aforesaid for all damages sustained; and the same may be recovered in an action of tort. A married woman may bring such action in her own name, and all damages recovered by her shall inure to her separate use; and all damages recovered by a minor shall be paid either to such minor, or to such person in trust for him, and on such terms, as the court may direct. In case of the death of either party, the action and right of action shall survive to or against his executor or administrator. The party injured, or his or her legal representative, may bring either a joint action against the person intoxicated and the person or persons who furnished the liquor, or a separate action against either.

Parents and others should take particular notice that this section gives you the right to proceed against not only those who sell but also against those who give liquor to one who injures you in any way. Remember

also that to be deprived of means of support is amply sufficient for an action against the giver of liquor. There is altogether too much consideration, and fear shown towards the corrupters of youth. "We don't want to make trouble." Why not? Do they spare you? Have they any feeling for you when they deprive you of happiness, when they make you once good son or brother a miserable shiftless drunken loafer and prepare him for the commission of any crime? When they plunge you into shame, disgrace, suffering and poverty? Away with such nonsensical tenderness! Assert your right to protection! Prosecute the rascals. They thrive on your misery and are only encouraged and made more powerful for mischief by your tolerance and weakness. The remedy is in your own hands, and if you know and can prove violations of the law, it will be your own fault if you suffer any longer. Make your complaint promptly to the proper authorities who are obliged to push the case to final judgement.

WHY QUINCY SHOULD BECOME A CITY.

The objection which "Wattle" makes to my communication in favor of a City government for Quincy, have been put forward by citizens of the town who are opposed to the change. He does not deny my statements about the tax rate, but he disingenuously endeavors to evade the question, and raise an issue about valuation, which is an entirely different subject.

In cities, land is assessed by the foot; in a country town, it is a valued by the acre, or by the lot. Land in a city is worth more than in the country, but it is not assessed higher in proportion to its cash value, than land in a town. This fact, the opponents to a city government keep carefully out of sight, they continue scolding about high taxes, in order to frighten the people. It would be much better for a poor man who owns a house, or a house lot, to have his property assessed at a higher valuation, if the bona fide cash value of his property was increased in proportion. If "Wattle," will visit Brockton, Newton, Somerville, or Malden, and make inquiry among the small property holders, he will obtain a good deal of information upon this point. No doubt "Wattle" knows of some land in Quincy assessed as high as its full cash value, for every year we hear many complaints against the assessors on account of their overvaluation of some land, and under valuation of somebody else's land.

One good effect a city government would have in Quincy, is that we would have cleaner streets. "Wattle" says that a city well lined with houses should not cost any more to build and maintain streets than a country road of equal length, and equally built, where houses are 100 feet, or more apart. This is a new idea, and should commend itself to the notice of the street commissioner of Boston. It costs more to build and maintain one square yard of street in Boston, than it does to keep ten square yards in Quincy, but the taxes in Boston are no higher on that account. "Wattle" invites me to visit some cities, and compare the streets in them, with ours in Quincy. I have been in several small cities in the vicinity of Boston lately, and I can say that the worst street I saw in any of them, will compare favorably with any of the main streets in Quincy after an ordinary shower of rain. If "Wattle" will visit Newton, Malden, Cambridge or Somerville, I challenge him to point out any one of the worst repaired streets in either of these cities in such a bad condition as the main streets of Quincy, yet in few, if any of these cities can the roads be as economically built and repaired, as in Quincy. If the streets of Quincy, are to be the best to guide us I will vote for a city.

I will cite a few items of comfort for a poor man's home, and compare the cost of them in Quincy, with the price paid for them by our neighbors. In Boston, gas costs two dollars per thousand feet; in Quincy, we pay three dollars per thousand feet for a poorer article; in Boston you can get water for one faucet for two dollars per annum, in Quincy you can have the same privilege for seven dollars a year; in Quincy we pay 18 dollars a year, for the pleasure of having a street lamp lighted for one quarter of each month; no matter how dark or gloomy the night may be, the lamps are put out at 12 o'clock, the very time they are most needed, and on the nights when the moon should shine they are not lighted at all, we

consider of course it is the duty of the moon to shine every night, and if he does not give light, punish him; in Boston, the streets are well lighted all night, every night in the year, yet the taxes in Boston, are much lower than in Quincy. In Boston, the citizens are protected by a well organized police force, the people of Quincy have no protection from roughs and drunken rowdies. I read an account of an editor of an Eastport newspaper, who advocated the establishment of a fire department, but the townspeople would not go to the expense of doing so, it would increase the taxes. The people of Eastport, have lost more money by their neglect of the warning than would support a good fire department for a generation. It is to be hoped that the people of Quincy will not wait to be horrified by some terrible tragedy, before the town decide to organize a paid police force. If Quincy were a city the citizens would not be a great while without protection at night.

"Wattle" hopes the citizens of Quincy will not readily give up the direct control of their town affairs to a board of aldermen who will never represent a majority of the citizens. Is he not assuming too much? He must have a poor opinion of the citizens of Quincy if he believes they can be bulldozed by a minority. Do not the board of aldermen in Boston, represent a clear majority of the citizens? The election returns say they do, but what does "Wattle" say? The people of Quincy have long ago given up the direct control of their affairs, and placed it in the hands of several boards, we have given control of streets to road commissioners; we have given control of the schools to a superintendent, who is appointed by a school board, over which the people have very little control; we have placed the fire department in the hands of the selectmen. The town still has control of the board of Selectmen and assessors by annual election, but at the last town meeting a strong effort was made to overthrow the system of annual election for these offices, which was near being successful, this being about the only remnant of the New England town system left in Quincy.

The committee appointed at the March meeting of late years, acts virtually as a board of aldermen. This body may, or may not, represent a majority of the citizens, but it is not elected by the people, and its members are responsible to no one for their acts. That these gentlemen have not put up any corrupt jobs, every citizen of the town is aware, their high personal character is a guarantee, that all their actions are in good faith; but who can say that this state of things will last.

"Wattle's" closing remark must have made your readers smile. The necessity of a great improvement is admitted by every thinking man in town, how to bring this improvement about, is the question. Evidently, Quincy has outgrown the town system and we cannot go on much longer as we are doing now. In the near future the town must be divided into separate towns, or be organized into some form of a city government.

I have intentionally made comparisons between Quincy, as a town, and Boston as a city, for the reason, that Quincy is represented to our citizens as the model town, and Boston as the embodiment of ring rule, and corrupt jobbing, yet we find that Boston is governed better, and cheaper than Quincy, and that a poor man can get more for a dollar in Boston, than he can in Quincy.

LABOR TROUBLES.

The anarchist riot in Chicago, and the great strike of the packers in the same city, have developed a new phase in the contest between capital and labor, and attracted the attention of all thoughtful people. It is not denied that a workman has the right to sell his labor to the highest bidder; nor that the employer may procure as large an amount of labor as possible for the wages he pays. It is conceded that the workers may organize and unite for their common interests, employers, and corporations, have every right, and at present, almost every branch of manufacture, has its society of bosses, each of which is much more powerful than the workmen's society in the same branch of business, for the same reason that the bosses society having fewer members, can act together with more energy and greater secrecy.

It is well known, that in a contest between boss and workman, the boss has a great advantage. In most

cases the workman is poor, and he must find employment somehow to provide support for his family: the employer is seldom so hard pressed, that he cannot procure flour, coal, and meat, for one winter, and he will not be compelled by poverty, to give up, in a contest with his workmen.

In all controversies of this character, there are on both sides, men of extreme opinions, whose intemperate language, and rash actions, damage the cause they try to serve, and do serious injury to the body to which they belong. Generally when breaches of the peace occur, the fault lies on the side of the workmen; because the bosses act with too much coolness and deliberation, to commit themselves by breaking the letter of the law, however morally wrong their acts may be. In this Chicago contest the bosses have had recourse to an extreme measure, which we cannot but consider to be entirely uncalled for, but which is an outrage on the spirit of the American constitution, and admits of no justification. It cannot be that the people understand the terrible danger to their liberties, if this practice is allowed to become general in American politics. The matter to which we allude is the employment of what is called "Pinkerton's force," at Chicago.

The employment of an organized and armed force by a private individual, is entirely repugnant to the American idea of government, and should not be tolerated for a single hour, under any circumstances. The law of the land provides for every contingency of civil life, and no citizen is allowed to be a law unto himself. The protection of property, and the preservation of the peace is made the special duty of the civil magistrates. If any combination, or assembly of men, becomes too strong for the civil power, the Governor is bound to support the magistrate in enforcing the law, with all the military power of the state, and if necessary to call the forces of the United States to his aid. Uncle Sam, a few years ago subdued the greatest revolt known in history, and he can be entrusted with the preservation of the peace in any city, or town in the Union. We can see no necessity for the calling in a band of armed braves, who are hired for the time being, and who for their pay, will obey the orders, of the employer, anywhere and on every occasion. The employers at Chicago, have at present some hundreds of these armed hirelings in their pay, who are doing duty like regular soldiers in a fortress. In an affray that took place not long ago in the street, a man was killed, the coroner's jury found a verdict of murder against someone of this band, to the jury unknown. Instead of aiding in bringing the murderer to justice, the leader of these men is charged with obstructing the course of justice, and shielding the offender.

If this man is allowed to hire and arm every low ruffian, and guarantee them immunity for their actions, there is nothing to prevent any rich man hereafter from having his armed clients, Roman fashion, to work for him on election days, and on other occasions, to bully the people at the polls, to compel men to violate their consciences, or keep silent on public questions.

It will be a singular revolution, if we find in free America an organized band of free lances, armed with seven chambered bull dogs of the most improved fashion. The Roman republic was free until the Patricians gathered around them their armed clients, and if Pinkerton is allowed to enlist and arm men, and hire them out at a profit, it must sooner or later induce other and bolder men to imitate his example on a larger scale, and we may live to see an American Sylla, or a Marius, struggling for the supreme power at Washington.

Remember that eternal vigilance is the price of liberty.

SIGNIFICANCE OF PERSONAL BEAUTY.

A beautiful person is the natural form of a beautiful soul. The mind builds its own house. The soul takes precedence of the body to its own likeness. A vacant mind takes all the meaning out of the fairest face. A sensual disposition deforms the handsomest features. A cold selfish heart shrivels and distorts the best looks. A mean grovelling spirit takes all the dignity out of the figure and all of the character out of the countenance. A cherished hatred trans-

forms the most beautiful lineaments into an image of ugliness. It is impossible to preserve good looks, with a brood of bad passions feeding on the blood, a set of low loves trailing through the heart, and a selfish disdainful spirit enthroned in the mansion with a litter of swarms in the basement, a tribe of gypsies in the parlor, and owls and vultures in the upper part. Badness and beauty no more keep company a great wealth than poison will consort with health, or an elegant carving survive the face fire. The experiment of putting them together has been tried thousands of years but with one result. There is no sculpture like the mind. There is nothing so refines polishes and ennobles the mind as the constant presence of great thoughts. The man who lives in the region of ideas, may be as poor as a beggar, but he is idealized. There are no arts, no gymnastics, no cosmetic which can contribute a tithe so much to the dignity, the strength, the ennobling of the looks as a great purpose, a high termination, a noble principle, an unquenchable enthusiasm. But man is powerful still than any of these beautifiers of the person is the mastering purpose and pervading position of kindness in the heart. Affection is the organizing force, the human constitution. Women are fairer than man because she has more affection than man. Loveliness is the outside of love. Kindness, goodwill, a prevailing desire and determination to make others happy, make the body a temple of the Holy Ghost. The soul that is full of pure and generous affections, fashions the features in its own angelic likeness, the rose by inherent impulse grows in grace and blossoms into loveliness which art cannot equal. There is nothing on earth which so quickly transfigures a personality, refines, exalts, irradiates with heaven's own press of loveliness as a pervading prevailing kindness of heart. The angels are beautiful because they are good, and God is beauty because he is love.

HOLY COMMUNION.

All members of the St. John's L. A. A. are reminded that January 2d is the Sunday upon which the society receives its semi-annual Holy Communion. It is needless to recall the numberless and rich blessings which God has showered upon us in account of our fidelity to this grand rule. Its observance has been the corner stone of our Association and has made all hearts turn instinctively with joy and gratitude to this day of honor and of devotion to the God from whose bounty we possess of all. It is also unnecessary to remark that the rule is strictly binding upon all under pain of expulsion for non-compliance without a sufficient reason. And if on any account excused, the member is not released from the obligation but must receive Holy Communion as soon as possible and give satisfactory proof of such reception. The members will form in line at our hall, ready to march at 7.30. All are expected to wear white badge and white gloves. We will proceed to the church as usual for eight o'clock Mass, after which we will return to the hall to partake of a substantial breakfast. Don't forget the date, Sunday January 2d 1887.

John Keenan a son of Mr. and Mrs. Terrance Keenan who reside on South street in this town met with a serious accident in Boston Nov. 16th. He has for the past summer been serving his apprenticeship at brick laying and on that day was tending an elevator carrying brick and mortar to the top of a five story building on Mt. Vernon street. He was at the top of the building when a bolt broke and the loaded elevator fell to the ground with a crash carrying him with it. He was picked up and conveyed to the hospital where it was found that his left arm was nearly pulled from the socket and it was necessary to amputate it. His knee cap was broken in three places and he received other injuries. It was thought that he could not recover but by skillful nursing he has greatly improved and is now beyond all danger of death but doomed to be a cripple for life. John is a member of St. John's C. L. A. A. and highly esteemed by all the members. The blow was a heavy one to his parents and they have the sympathy of all who hear it.

CALL AT
Pierce's Prescription Pharmacy,
Coughs and Colds
—Relieved in a few day by using our—
Cough Mixture.
The Purest
COD LIVER OIL,
50c. Per Bottle.
DR. HYNEMANS.
Black Bottle,
—FOR—
Coughs and Throat Trouble.
The only Pharmacy where
you can have a Prescription
perpared at all hours of the
day and night.
Pierce's Prescription Pharmacy.

FINE TAIL
Clothes Made to Order in F
and guaranteed to
Cleansing, Pressing and Repairing in the N
A FULL LINE OF TAI
Always on
William J
HANCOCK STREET. (Over J. H. Veazie's Drug
Geo. F. Wilson
—DEALER IN—
Groceries and Provisions Cig
Hancock Street, Q

Established by Chas. P. Tirrell in 1822
TIRRELL & SONS,
—Manufacturers of and Dealers in Fine—
Carriages, Harness, Wagons,
Factory and Salesrooms,
Nos. 55, 57, and 59, Hancock Street,
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All Kinds of Repairing Promptly Attended to.

At RE
Prescription Pharmacy, W
—YOU CAN FIND A
CHRISTMAS
—FOR—
Ladies, Gents, and
—ALSO—
Full Line
Artist Mat
—FOR—
Ladies Desiring
New Furni
LARGEST STOCK IN QUINCY
Ash Chamber Sets \$18.00
—JUST RECEIVED—
LARGE ASSORTME
Hanging Lamps, New
Price
Frank F.
COR. HANCOCK AND CHEST
WATCH
FOR GENTLEMEN \$2.50 to \$10
FOR LADIES \$10.00 to \$70.00
JEWELL
Diamonds, Moon Stones, Garnet, Seal at
CLOCK
In great variety of Styles and Prices.
Silver and Plated
JOHN O. HOLDEN,

man is poor, and he
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ing through the heart, and a selfish
disdainful spirit enthroned in the will
as to preserve the beauty of an ele-
gant mansion with a litter of swine
in the basement, a tribe of gypsies in
parlor, and owls and vultures in the
upper part. Badness and beauty will
no more keep company a great while
than poison will consort with health,
or an elegant carving survive the fire.
The experiment of putting
things together has been tried for
thousands of years but with one re-
sult. There is no sculptor
like the mind. There is nothing that
so refines and polishes and ennobles
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HOLY COMMUNION.

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for eight o'clock Mass, after which
we will return to the hall to partake
of a substantial breakfast. Don't
forget the date, Sunday January 24,
1887.

John Keenan a son of Mr. and
Mrs. Terrance Keenan who reside on
South street in this town met with a
serious accident in Boston Nov. 16th.
He has for the past summer been
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PERSONAL BEAUTY

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CALL AT
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Coughs and Colds
—Relieved in a few days by using our—
Cough Mixture.
The Purest
COD LIVER OIL,
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DR. HYNEMANS,
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—FOR—
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Clothes Made to Order in First-class style
and guaranteed to fit.
Cleansing, Pressing and Repairing in the Neatest Possible Manner.
A FULL LINE OF TAILORS' TRIMMINGS
Always on hand.

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HANCOCK STREET. (Over J. H. Veazie's Drug Store.) QUINCY, MASS.
Geo. F. Wilson & Co.,
—DEALER IN—
Groceries and Provisions Cigars and Tobacco,
Hancock Street. Quincy Mass.

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UNDERTAKER,
EMBALMER
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BURNS BROS.,
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WEST QUINCY,
Keeps the best stock of
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In town. Also a nice line of
FRUITS.
CONFECTIONERY, STATIONERY,
Also agents for BOSTON GLOBE, EVENING RE-
CORD, & WOLLASTON STEAM LAUNDRY.
S. S. Call and see us.

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—YOU CAN FIND A FINE LINE OF—
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—FOR—
Ladies, Gents, and Children,
—ALSO—
Full Line of
Artist Materials,
—FOR—
Ladies Desiring to Paint.

New Furniture.
LARGEST STOCK IN QUINCY.
Ash Chamber Sets \$18.00
Easy Chairs \$3.50
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LARGE ASSORTMENT OF
Hanging Lamps, New Styles, Low
Prices.
Frank F. Crane,
COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STREETS, QUINCY.
WATCHES.
FOR GENTLEMEN \$2.50 to \$100.00
FOR LADIES \$10.00 to \$70.00
JEWELRY.
Diamonds, Moon Stones, Garnet, Seal and Plain Rings.
CLOCKS.
In great variety of Styles and Prices.
Silver and Plated Ware.
JOHN O. HOLDEN, Quincy Mass.

NOW
Is the time to buy your
WINTER COODS,
Call at the furnishing store of
S. B. LITTLE'S,
Who has fine assortment of
HATS, CAPS, GLOVES,
MITTENS,
Children's & Ladies' Hoods,
Also a lot of
LADIES and GENTS,
HEAVY WINTER WEAR,
MEN'S and BOYS',
Ready-Made Suits
Furnished at short notice.
Stephen B. Little,
Lamb's Block,
Copeland Street. West Quincy.

GREAT IRISHMEN—RORY O'MORE.
"Though heroes you've numbered unluck was their
lot,
And unhalloved they sleep in the crossings of
fame."—Moore.
These lines from Moore are pecu-
liarly fitted to the subject of this
sketch. Most Irishmen when the
name of Rory O'More is mentioned,
recall Lover's familiar song, but the
Rory O'More of Irish history, was
as much the hero of romance, as his
modern namesake, though not so
fortunate in his life. Roger O'More,
was a descendant of the O'Mores of
Leix; he was educated at the Court
of Spain, and is spoken of as an ac-
complished scholar, "of handsome
person, and seductive manners." The
Irish exiles on the continent
never for one moment gave up the
idea of returning to their native
land, and driving the invaders out.
The first Fenians were the officers
and soldiers in the service of Spain.
An English spy reported in the year
1630, that there were serving in the
army of the Archduchess Isabella in
the Netherlands one hundred Irish
officers able to command companies,
and twenty, fit to be colonels." He
named many other able soldiers of
noted courage, who were living in
Spain, and Italy. He reported that
these men were preparing an expedi-
tion to invade Ireland, and had been
long providing arms for that purpose;
they had then in readiness 5,000 or
6,000 stand of arms stored up in
Antwerp, which had been bought out
of the savings of their pay. These
preparations were carried on for the
next ten years, but the wars then
waging between France and Spain, in
which the Irish soldiers distinguished
themselves prevented them from
carrying out their project of return-
ing to Ireland; one of the most per-
sistent advocates of this project,
was Father Luke Wadding, a Fran-
ciscan friar, one of the first scholars
of his day. He urged the cause of
Ireland on the attention of Popes
Gregory XV, and Urban VIII, and
with their sanction on the princes of
Europe. Cardinal Richelieu, promised
his powerful aid to the cause, and

sometime in 1639 or 1640, steps
were taken to commence operations.
For this purpose Rory O'More, was
selected to proceed to Ireland, and
enlist the Catholic Irish in favor of
the revolution. He was well fitted
for the task, he went to Ireland, and
resided for some time at his country
seat of Ballynagh, but he soon took
the lodgings in Dublin, where his en-
gaging manners and handsome person,
procured him the acquaintance of
the gentry and nobility who attended
the vice regal court. The Dublin
parliament was in session, and
O'More, made acquaintances of
Connor, Maguire, Philip O'Reilly,
Costello, McMahon, and other Ulster
chiefs. When the northern assizes
were being held, he visited the
country towns on pretence of attend-
ing the court, and divulged his plans
to those he considered worthy of
confidence. Among the most promi-
nent of the Ulster leaders who joined
him were Sir Phelim O'Neill, and
Dr. Heber McMahon, Bishop of Clog-
her. He travelled through Con-
naught, and Leinster, urging, threat-
ening, the Anglo Irish, and the old
Irish, to forget their prejudices, and
unite for the common cause. The
old Irish, clergy and laity, received
him with enthusiasm, but the Anglo
Irish, kept aloof. The English gov-
ernment gave permission to the Irish
regiments then embodied by the
Catholics of the Dale to go into the
Spanish service, O'More, prevented
as many of them as he could from
availing themselves of this permission
they kept their men armed and
equipped as if intended to emigrate,
but delayed their departure from
time to time on various pretences.
Sir James Dillon, Colonel Plunkett,
Colonel Byrne, and Captain Fox,
were prominent among the officers
who retained their men, these with
Moore were the directing body of the
Confederation. They were the
"Fenian" Supreme Council of that
day.

In May 1641, Captain O'Neill ar-
rived in Ireland to examine into the
state of affairs, and urge an im-
mediate rising. He reported that Car-
dinal Richelieu, pledged himself to pro-
vide the Irish with arms, money and
transportation for the troops. An
agreement was made that the confed-
erates would be ready to take the
field about the first of November
1641, and Captain O'Neill was sent
back almost immediately with the de-
cision of the Irish chiefs. The plan
laid down by the confederates, was
very simple, but if successful might
then have ended English Rule in
Ireland. It was decided to have a
simultaneous rising after the harvest
was saved and gathered in; a gen-
eral attack on the same day and night
upon all the English garrisons and
fortresses, a surprise of the Castle
of Dublin, which was supposed to
contain arms for 12,000 men. This
last was the most important, but un-
fortunately, it was the only one that
failed of success. In August 1641,
a meeting was held in Dublin to make
final arrangements for the surprise of
the Castle. O'More, Maguire,
Colonel Plunkett, Byrne, and Mc-
Mahon attended. The night of the
23d of October, was fixed on as the
time for the assault, McMahon,
Plunkett, and Byrne, with 200 picked
men, were to surprise the guard
which consisted of only 40 or 50 men
turn the guns of the Castle on the
city, and hold their position until re-
inforced. The arrangements were
carried out with perfect secrecy, the
men entered the city in small groups,
and were not suspected of any de-
signs against the Castle. The
presence of the leaders, was not
even suspected, and on the night of
October 22nd the Lords Justices
went to bed in perfect security.
But as is often the case, the con-
spirators were too sure of success,
and one imprudent act, defeated the
labors of years. On the evening of
October 22nd Colonel McMahon, met
an acquaintance named Owen
Connolly, and invited him to supper.
In the course of the evening he was
made acquainted with the plan of
the attack to be made next day. He
was base enough to betray his prop-
rietary, he made the best of his way
to the Castle, and gave information
to Sir William Parsons, one of the
Lords Justices. His story was so
incredible, that he was not believed
at first, but the council despatched a
guard, and arrested McMahon at his
lodgings, the guards at the Castle
were doubled, and the men who were
to seize it left Dublin, as secretly as
they entered the city. Colonel Ma-
guire, was arrested next day, but
O'More, Plunkett, and Byrne es-
caped.

On the night of October 22nd, the
Confederates of Ulster, seized
Charlemont and Mountjoy forts, and
the town of Dungannon, on the 23rd
Newry, Castle Blaney, Carrickma-
cross, Cavan, and Fermanagh. A
manifesto was published by O'More
in which the grievances of the Catho-
lics were stated, the objects of the
insurgents set forth, and their deter-
mination to maintain their rights de-
clared. The Irish, had but few
arms, and little ammunition, but they
held their own during the winter,
against the troops of the Castle, com-
manded by the veteran Soldier Sir
Charles Coote, and a strong force
under the Great Duke of Ormond.
James Butler Duke of Ormond, was
one of the most remarkable men of
his time, of great experience, im-
mense wealth, and possessed of a
powerful intellect, he was the com-
manding figure in the English inter-
est. He had no conscientious
scruples, no sense of honor, a man
he is known in Irish history as the
unkind deserter that no pledge could
bind. Roger O'More, was more
than a match for this great man. He
was a zealous propagandist among
the Anglo Irish Catholics, of the
Pale. The Pale, was that portion of
Ireland, comprising about 20 miles
around Dublin, which was considered
as being altogether under the rule of
England, in all the rest of Ireland,
very little attention was paid to En-
glish law. At the outbreak of the
rebellion, the Catholic Lords of the
Pale were opposed to the rising, and
were granted arms from the govern-
ment stores, they were soon sum-
moned to surrender these arms. The
Anglo Irish held aloof from the Con-
federation for sometime, the Duke
of Ormond endeavoring to engage
them on the side of the King, and
O'More trying to induce them to
join the ranks of of their country-
men. The Lords Justices summoned
them to appear in Dublin, on the 8th
of December 1641, but knowing the
men who sent for them, the lords
went to Swords, a village within
seven miles of Dublin, and sent a
message to Dublin stating their
reasons for not venturing nearer.
The Lords Justices issued a pro-
clamation, summoning Lords Fingal,
Gormanstown, Slane, Dunsany, Net-
terville, Louth, and Trimleston, to
appear in Dublin on the 17th of De-
cember. On the 17th, these Lords
met on the hill of Crofty in the
County Meath, to deliberate on the
course they ought to take, while they
were discussing the matter, they dis-
covered a party of horsemen approach-
ing them. The party consisted of
Rory O'More, Philip O'Reilly, Cos-
tello McMahon, Colonel Byrne, and
Captain Fox. This audacious pro-
ceeding astonished the Peers, and
Lord Gormanstown, advancing de-
manded "Why they came armed
within the Pale." O'More, who was
the spokesman of the party, stated
that they had come to invite the
Lords of the Pale to make common
cause with their co-religionists, and
fellow countrymen, who were in arms
to defend their rights, and to main-
tain the freedom of their religion, to
uphold the King's prerogative, and to
make the subjects of the Kingdom of
Ireland, as free as their fellow sub-
jects of England. After consulta-
tion with his friends Lord Gorman-
stown, replied, "seeing these being
your true ends, we will join you." They
thereupon agreed on articles of
Union, and a warrant was drawn out
instructing the Sheriff of Meath to
call a meeting on the Hill of Tara on
the 24th of December.

The war went on with varying suc-
cess until the Spring of 1652, when
the last hope of the Irish was de-
stroyed by the surrender of Galway.
Rory O'More, did not take a lead-
ing part in public affairs after the
landing of Owen Roe O'Neill in
Donegal on July 6th, 1642. His
brief, but brilliant career, marks an
era in Irish history, and stands out
as a bright example, for the exiled
Irish of to-day. He could have
lived in comfort and opulence on the
continent, but he considered that he
became a secret conspirator, and
proclaimed rebel. He had the hap-
piness of seeing his efforts crowned
with success, and he had the sup-
port of the Catholic Bishops and
clergy of his day. At the Synod of
Kells, held on March 22nd 1642,
the Bishops of the Province of Ar-
magh, pronounced the "war just and
lawful." A National Synod was
held at Kilkenny on the 10th of
May in the same year, at which were
assembled three Archbishops, seven
Bishops, three administrators, and
sixteen other dignitaries and heads
of orders. After a long session of

more than two weeks, the body sol-
emnly decided that the war was just,
and framed an oath of association,
"to maintain the fundamental laws
of Ireland, and the free exercise of
the Roman Catholic Faith and re-
ligion. They made rules for the ap-
pointing of provincial councils, and a
Supreme Council for the government
of the nation, and carrying on the
war, which they expressly declared
to be just and lawful. But though he
did not take a leading part in the
long and bloody struggle,
his name was used as a
battle cry by the Irish soldiers who
on going into a fight, used to de-
clare that their trust was "In God,
in our Lady, and Rory O'More."

It is now more than two hundred
years since Rory O'More, left Mad-
rid to organize a revolution in Ire-
land, but the war for independence is
not yet ended. The descendants of
Parsons, Coote, Chichester, and the
rest of the adventurers, carry on the
same relentless oppression of their
fathers, but in a different manner.
Coote slew his victims, in the heat
of battle, by the bayonet, and the
halter; his descendant, does his work
of murder, by due course of law in
erecting his tenants. Mr. Gladstone
declared that an eviction, is a sen-
tence of death. Who in this genera-
tion will imitate the example of Rory
O'More, and organize the clergy
and people of Ireland, and call an-
other "Confederation of Kilkenny."
"The hour is arrived," but where is
the man.

GRANITE STREET

Granite street is one of the most
traveled street in Quincy; it is the
main road from the West to the
Centre; we meet crowds of pedes-
trians every evening on this street
on their way to or from the village,
and we venture to say that during
the day, more people go over this
street than any other in the town.
It is one of the principle outlets for
the product of the quarries on the
common; it is a principle street. It
is notorious for two things; its
crookedness, and its bad condition;
being the most crooked street in the
country, and the worst conditioned
street in Quincy, (and that is saying
a good deal.) We find no fault
with its crookedness; in the hands
of a lively go-ahead village improve-
ment society, its natural windings
and twistings, its curves and bends,
its angles and corners, might be
easily converted into things of real
beauty. We do find fault with its
condition as a street for travel; it is
a disgrace to the whole town, to
each individual citizen in it, and es-
pecially to the business men who
travel over it, but to the officials who
have had the management of it, it
should be such a disgrace that they
would be ashamed to show their
faces within a mile of it. As a
street, it is rough beyond description,
it is in many places furrowed out,
like the bed of a mountain stream,
with here and there a boulder stick-
ing up its head as though the softer
material had been washed away from
it. It is so full of holes that even on
the brow of a steep hill, miniature
lakes are formed both in the middle
of the road and the sidewalk, (so
called,) after every rainstorm. The
miserable mockery of a sidewalk
(and it never was anything but a
mockery) is a striking proof, either
of the patience, long suffering and
forbearance, or else of the mental
laziness of the citizens of Quincy, for
assuredly, if it was in any other town
in the civilized world, it would have
been the cause of much rioting and
bloodshed long ago. What a con-
trast between this street and the
beautiful driving park which the Road
Commissioners have built on Hancock
street. Why should there be so
much difference? We see no good
reason why it should be so, but we
see it is so; it is so, because those
who are interested in those neglected
streets do not attend Town Meeting.
The workingman leaves all that busi-
ness to the rich man to look
after, and so long as he does that, he
will find the street he lives on ne-
glected, and the driving park pretty
well taken care of. We are not ob-
jecting to the driving park on the
contrary we commend the commis-
sioners for the spirit they have dis-
played, it is a good work, and in do-
ing it they have killed two birds
with one stone; they have given us
what was indeed much needed in
Quincy, a piece of a good street,
and they have also given to the citi-
zens a model of what they need, and
what they should and can have, on
every street in town. It is high time
that the citizens of Quincy should at
least make an effort to catch up to
civilization. It is time for the work-
ingmen to come to the conclusion
that they need something else in this
world besides food, clothing and
lodging, they should have a little
comfort as well, and they can have
it, if the large majority will only look
upon it as an absolute necessity.
They get only the necessities of life,
and just what the necessities of life
are regulated by public opinion,
and the opinion of the workingmen is
public opinion, if they only give de-
termined expression to it. Good
roads, roads equal to the new driving
park, will be a necessary of life in
Quincy if the workingmen only say
so. Come to the next Town Meet-
ing and vote for it; let us have a
park at every mans door, it will cost
no more than the furrows we have
now, if properly managed.

Christmas Goods

—NOW READY—

We have the largest stock ever shown in

QUINCY,

and it will pay YOU to buy NOW as many of our goods cannot be duplicated. We will store any goods bought, to be delivered subject to order, anytime before Christmas.

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FOR CHAPPED HANDS AND LIPS.

DURGIN'S COUGH BALSAM,

SURE CURE EVERY TIME.

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The best quality LYKENS VALLEY, FRANKLIN, RED and WHITE ASH, and CUMBERLAND COALS.

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

Wharves at East Braintree and Quincy Point.

Yard on GRANITE STREET, QUINCY.

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Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers, &c

—OF ALL KINDS—

Orders for WEDDING CAKE Promptly attended to.

At the Fruit Store of

C. F. RICE,

39 Hancock Street, Quincy.

Nearly opposite the Chinese Laundry. Oysters are opened daily and sold by liquid measure, or in the shell, also by the plate, or stewed.

Ice Cream by the gallon at short notice.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE CONNECTED.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The granite business in So. Quincy remains as dull as ever and with winter at hand things look very blue.

"Higman & Tutton" is the new firm which has started the granite business at the head of Water street.

A grand concert and ball was given by Clan McGregor at the Coliseum Thanksgiving eve. The singing at the concert was as usual of the highest order and well appreciated. Over two hundred couples were on the floor at the ball.

For the past three months we have endeavored to get Weymouth items from a prominent resident of that town, but he has disappointed us every time in spite of his promise. We would be grateful for any items concerning our people in that town.

Our young men begin to realize that the hall is the safest place for them especially on Sunday evenings. Several terrible warnings recently have rather taken the sentiment out of particular friendship and have made it a practical business like matter. Come in boys out of the cold.

The family of Daniel Lane who reside on Water street has been visited twice by death during the last month. Nov. 13, his wife passed away and Nov. 20th his daughter Catherine followed her to the life beyond. This is a great affliction to the family and they have the sympathy of all their friends. They were both buried from St. John's church of which they were faithful members.

While the square is being favored with paved crossings, why not put one in front of every public building? The season of rain, snow and slush is upon us, and in no place are crossings more needed than in front of the churches, where there are twenty foot passengers to the one who will use the pavement in the square. Church members being our best citizens ought to be made comfortable.

John Donovan a granite-cutter employed at the yards of McDonnell & Sons while on his way home from the late train Tuesday night Nov. 16 and was assaulted by an unknown man with a knife. He received several cuts about the shoulders and chest and one near the heart which thought to be serious, but by careful nursing he is all right again. It appears that Quincy needs a night police force.

We congratulate the young ladies of the town for their appreciation of the good result obtained by our society. They have taken into life custody about thirty of our members in less than three years. We expect that the ratio will be increased because of the "lion that goeth about seeking whom he may devour." But we think it hardly fair that the girls should employ the services of so formidable an agent. Let up a little, please, during Advent.

Our Road Commissioners have done a fine piece of work upon Hancock street. Why not try another idea and pave the worst section of the street, viz. that part lying east of Squantum street and through a little swamp? It is so shaded by trees that the sun gets little chance to dry up the mud and we have frequently seen teams stuck up to their hubs. The hill is quite steep and the road through the swamp is always abominable besides being very narrow.

While we speak of teams, we wish some remedy could be found for the practise of certain teamsters who invariably drive at night upon the wrong side of the road. It may seem a trivial matter, but it is not, when one is obliged to turn out ten or a dozen times in almost every mile, and in addition submit to the oaths and insults of the teamsters, who have frequently warmed up in Neponset and want the whole road.

The juvenile choir of St. John's Sunday School will present the beautiful operetta "Golden Hair or the Bears" at the town hall, Quincy, Thursday evening, Dec. 30. The proceeds will be devoted entirely for the use of the Sunday School, particularly to the benefit of poor children who, without this fund would be compelled to remain away from church and Sunday School, by reason of insufficient clothing etc. This entertainment will rank among the very best ever given in the town. Wherever it has been presented it has proved a most unqualified success. The music is sweet as honey, and without doubt, will be finely rendered. Fine scenery and rich costumes will be used to make the operetta most attractive. The bears always keep the audience in roars. For further particulars see handbills, posters etc.

The roofs of some of the stone sheds in So. Quincy are being used for sign boards and for advertising "Castoria."

Drake's boot factory which has been closed for a month or more has opened again and are preparing for their winter's work.

The heavy wind storm during the middle of last month had a bad effect on the new stone shed of McDonnell & Kelly the wind striking it with such force as to move it from the foundation.

What are you going to do to make your neighbor or friend enjoy a happy Christmas? Don't forget the poor! Remember that what is given to them is only lent to God, who will repay us with interest a hundred fold.

Durbin & Merrill's new block on Hancock street is progressing rapidly. This block side by side with the Robertson House will improve the appearance of the square wonderfully. They will be quite a contrast to Adams' "rent catcher" on the other side of the street.

The lasters at Whicher's boot factory went out on a strike about the first of November and the shop was closed for a short time. It has since been opened to finish the work which was underway and in hopes that scab lasters could be hired in the place of the strikers but they do not seem to be very plenty.

The large and costly stones upon which so much labor was expended at the works of McDonnell & Sons, the past year, when being placed in position in the cemetery at Buffalo, N. Y. were broken by the giving away of the hoisting apparatus, causing a loss of about \$10,000. It is not known whether the firm will suffer the loss at present but it is thought that the contractors having charge of the setting of the monument will be responsible. The firm are engaged in quarrying other stones to replace the broken ones. This was one of the largest jobs ever done in Quincy, and it is unfortunate that such an accident should occur.

On Friday Nov. 12, a sad accident occurred at the granite yards of Field & Wild by which an employee named William McFarlane lost his life. It seems that the firm were in a hurry with some work and he with others were working over time polishing some stone. He finished work about 10:30 and was preparing to go home when his foot slipped on the staging upon which he was standing, and he fell to the ground a distance of five or six feet. In attempting to save himself from falling he caught hold of a large sand tub which was standing on the staging and pulled it off and it fell on his head crushing his skull and causing instant death. Mr. McFarlane was a very industrious young man and highly respected by his employers and associates. He leaves a wife and two small children who have the sympathy of the community in their sudden affliction. His funeral took place on Sunday from his late residence on Baxter street and was largely attended.

ST. JOHN'S C. L. A. A.

On the evenings of the 17th and 18th of Nov. the Irish Drama "Nora O'Neil" or "for Honor's Sake" was presented at the Town Hall by the members of the St. John's C. L. A. A. The attendance was not as large as was expected owing chiefly to the inclemency of the weather and the general depression of the granite business. The piece which was a grand one was well staged the scenery being entirely new and painted expressly for this piece, the costumes were entirely appropriate and the cast of characters could not be excelled.

Miss M. Parker as "Nora O'Neil" acquitted herself creditably her acting was emotional, and she was admirably adapted for the part she took. She is a great favorite on the stage and for an amateur actress, she has not her equal in Quincy. W. H. Warner as "Michael O'Neil" did remarkably well, and his rendition of the song "Nora Darling" could not be excelled. L. Downey as "Crotty" carried off the honors, his every appearance on the stage was a signal for an outburst of applause. Larry is making his mark as an actor. Miss M. Moynihan as "Kitty" received a good deal of deserved applause, mingled with bouquets for her admirable acting. Miss Donovan as "Millie Cassidy" surprised everybody although it being her first appearance on the stage. She acted excellently, and a little more practice will place her among the best in the locality.

D. J. Ring as "Reginald Mulvaney" could not be improved upon. He is making a reputation as an actor and we will expect to see him soon in a heavier piece. On the whole the characters were ably sustained and those who attended the performances received the worth of their money. W. Meade on the second night during an interval sang "Amber tresses tied in blue." He was loudly cheered and responded by singing McSorley's beautiful twins. Although the attendance was not what was expected still the fine and excellent acting made up for the small audiences.

WEST QUINCY.

The Road Commissioners have graded Hall Place.

Mrs. James Haverhan is lying dangerously ill at her residence on Willard street.

After a long and painful illness, from cancer in the throat Mr. Wm. Killey passed away on Saturday, Nov. 20th.

The many friends of Mr. Edward Gallagher, of East Milton, congratulate him on the occasion of his marriage to Miss Mary Gleason of Milton, on Sunday Nov. 21st.

The residents of Bate Ave. begin to think that the County Commissioners do not mean to keep their word, in regard to the extension of Bates Ave. on to Willard street.

A few days ago a man who had been to Neponset tried to get on a West Quincy train, but fell and would have been horribly crushed but for the quick assistance of brakeman Hobbs.

After a long and severe illness Mrs. Hugh Shovelin died last Tuesday. She was buried from St. Mary's Church the funeral Mass and Absolution being performed by Rev. F. A. Friguglietti.

Marshall Wright superintendent of the O. T. Rogers works has bought two acres of land on the corner of Robertson and Adams streets. Daniel O'Connell is at work building a cellar for a handsome house on said land.

A petition is to be started for the erection of a R. R. depot at Station street. On account of the large number of buildings lately erected it seems as if accommodation were needed. We understand that a lot of land has been offered to the O. C. R. R. for this purpose.

A crowd of young roughs are making things unpleasant for some people by throwing stones at the doors and windows. Don't be foolish boys. The arm of the law is very long and mighty strong, and it won't pay to have the disgrace of being arrested and punished clinging to your reputation forever.

The O. T. Rogers Co. have purchased two handsome vokes of cattle.

It is rumored that the above company are going to build a railroad to extend from their quarry to the O. C. R. R. Two of their blacksmiths are working on half time.

The election of officers for the Holy Name Society resulted as follows. President, Stephen B. Little. 1st. assistant, James Dewey; 2nd. John O'Connell; Treasurer, John Cole; Financial Secretary, Thomas Shortle; Rec. Secretary Mathew Lyons; Consultors, Daniel Murphy, Jeremiah Murphy, Bartholemew Rooney, Thomas O'Brien.

The taxpayers of this part should insert in the town warrant every year articles for whatever improvements they need. We sadly want more lights and should make it our business to get their Wollaston is as far from the centre as we are, it has less people and yet it has gas lamps and some of them almost in the woods and of no use and yet the town pays for them. West Quincy can have anything it wants if we only put the articles in the town warrant and then go down like men and vote for them. There is no use of growing about being neglected. We neglect ourselves and we have voters enough to carry any measure that we propose if we are only united and attend the adjourned town meetings. Some of our West people are afraid to say their soul is their own when some old mossback or fossil from the revolutionary days opposes a just and much needed improvement for us. We have rights equal to anybody and if we don't get them it is our own fault. Let us unite, find out what we want, propose it, and then vote for it and we will surely get it everytime.

Work is not very brisk in the West but the chances are that it will be better.

Mr. Wm. Clark has returned from New York and intends to go into business.

Diphtheria has attacked a few of the children in the west, but we hope it will be soon checked.

The Milton fair is quite an attraction for some of our young men as they patronize it very often.

The Road Commissioners have made a good street of Copeland from the engine house to the depot.

Mrs. Lyons has had a severe attack of pneumonia but we are pleased to learn that she is getting better.

Our friend Mr. Wm. Dell has been on a trip through the principal cities of the south for pleasure and for his health.

The West Quincy Glee Club had a social dance in Forester's Hall Thanksgiving Eve which was a success socially and otherwise.

The democratic candidate for Lieut. Governor Mr. Frank K. Foster of Haverhill will give a public lecture on Dec. 10th in Forester's Hall under the auspices of L. A. 1491 K. of L. Subject "The Labor movement or the problem of to-day." This gentleman's knowledge and reputation ought to be sufficient to pack the hall.

St. Mary's C. T. A. society are thinking of building a hall that will cover the whole of the foundation. Their numerical increase of late has been very gratifying to those who wish them well.

The firms not belonging to the Granite Manufacturers Association are doing a fine business and they assert that there is plenty of work on the market. It seems very strange that business should stop so suddenly without any gradual decline. Many of the cutters are very much dissatisfied and say it looks like a put-up job to scare the workmen.

The beautiful operetta "Golden Hair" will be given in Temperance Society's Hall, on Monday and Tuesday evenings, Dec. 27th and 28th. The profits will be used for the purchase of presents for the children who have deserved them and also to provide poor children with shoes, clothing etc, so they may be able to attend Sunday School. Seats will be reserved and numbered. Tickets will be for sale very soon and we advise you to get your seats as soon as possible because a large attendance is confidently expected. The entertainment will be worth twice the price of the ticket and the noble object will certainly attract an immense audience. The expense of rich scenery and gorgeous costumes will be very heavy, but nothing will be left undone to put on the piece in grand style. Everyone should have a ticket. Encourage the good works. Look out for the Three Bears, Big Bruin, Mammy Muffo, Tiny Cub.

It is hard to understand why the voters of West Quincy do not press the matter of becoming a city. We have nothing to lose by the change, but a large amount of improvement will be gained. There is a scheme on foot among some interested parties to divide the town, but there is no sympathy for such a move here. Our voters are almost unanimous in favor of a city government in which the West Quincy district shall be a ward with an alderman and councilmen to protect our interests and to see that we get the benefit of a fair portion of the taxes. We are not soft enough to believe there is any ring in town affairs which cares anything for us. Whatever we get is grudgingly given in spite of the fact that nearly all the quarries, which constitute the wealth and business of the town, are in this district. Neither does anyone believe that the reasonable needs of our citizens are supplied by the town meeting held only on one day in the year, and carried on by the people who will vote against everything that is for our benefit. We at present have no show in town affairs but, if the town becomes a city we will have our representative and stand on an equal footing with every other district or ward, and get equal benefit from the city taxes. Agitate, talk it over with your neighbors and friends and keep the ball rolling until we show everybody that the West is a part of Quincy, equal to any other part and is not to be treated as if we were strangers. Another big advantage would be that we would not have to go down town to vote. We could have a place here. Work for the city.

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